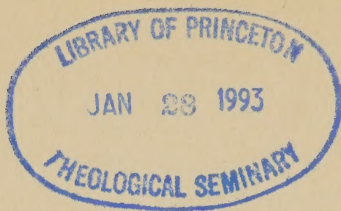


THE
BIBLE SONGS
HYMNAL



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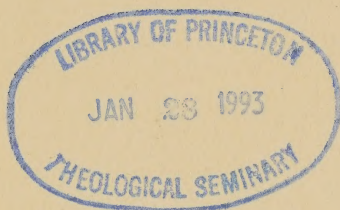
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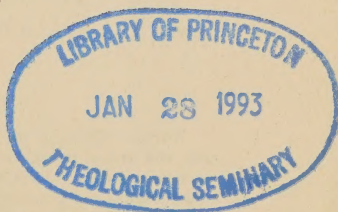


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1927



THE BIBLE SONGS HYMNAL

A SELECTION OF PSALMS AND HYMNS
FOR USE IN THE CHURCH, THE
BIBLE SCHOOL, THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S
SOCIETY, AND THE HOME



THE UNITED PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF PUBLICATION
AND BIBLE SCHOOL WORK
PITTSBURGH

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PREFACE

THE Bible Songs Hymnal contains a broad range of popular Psalm selections. As provided for by overture, and under the direction of the General Assembly of the United Presbyterian Church, approved hymns are added, multiplying the value of this manual of worship for Christian use. A notable feature of the book is the inclusion of fifty responsive readings from Scripture. Necessary indexes are furnished.

In the paging and in all musical detail Mr. Charles N. Boyd, of the Faculty of The Pittsburgh Musical Institute, was charged with responsibility. To his skill and painstaking care much is owing. The Editorial Committee expresses its appreciation of the courtesy of those who have given permission to use copyright material. If there is any infringement of copyright, it has been undesigned, and kind forbearance is asked.

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WILLIAM J. REID

WILLIAM I. WISHART

PITTSBURGH, *August*, 1927

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THE BIBLE SONGS HYMNAL

1

That Man is Blest

PSALM 1

C. HAROLD LOWDEN

1 That man is blest who, fear - ing God, From sin re - strains his feet,
2 That man is nour-ished like a tree Set by the riv - er's side;
3 The wick - ed like the driv - en chaff Are swept from off the land;
4 The Lord will guard the right-eous well, Their way to Him is known;

Who will not stand with wick - ed men, Who shuns the scorn-ers' seat.
Its leaf is green, its fruit is sure, And thus his works a - bide.
They shall not gath - er with the just, Nor in the judg-ment stand.
The way of sin - ners, far from God, Shall sure - ly be o'er - thrown.

CHORUS

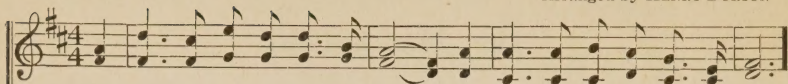
That man is blest who makes God's law His por - tion and de - light,

rit.
And med - i - tates up - on that law With glad-ness day and night.

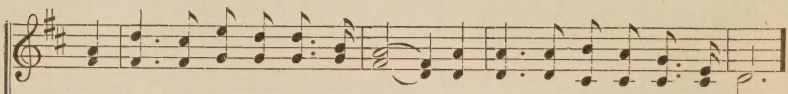
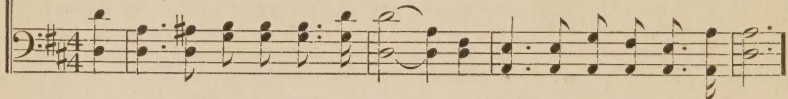
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PSALM 4

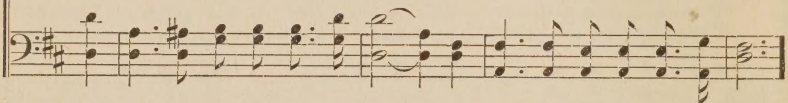
Arranged by HENRY BURTON



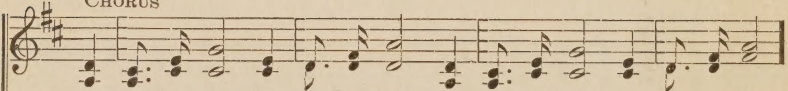
1 My righteous God, Who oft of old Hast saved from troubles man-i-fold,
 2 O who will show us an - y good, Ex - claims the faith-less mul-ti-tude;
 3 More joy from Thee has filled my heart Than great abundance could im-part;



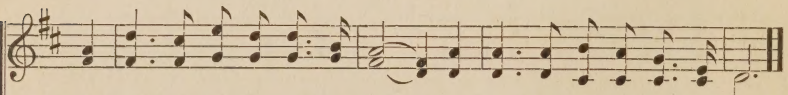
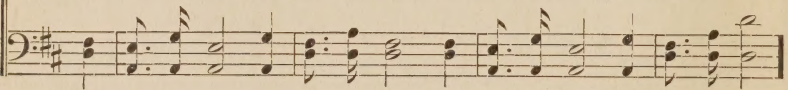
Give an - swer when I call to Thee, Be gra-cious now and hear my plea.
 But lift on us, O Lord, we pray, The brightness of Thy face this day.
 I lay me down to peace-ful sleep, For Thou, O Lord, dost safe-ly keep.



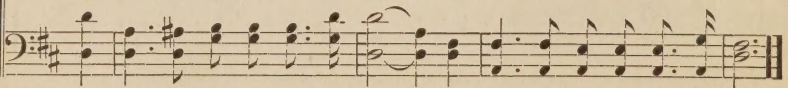
CHORUS

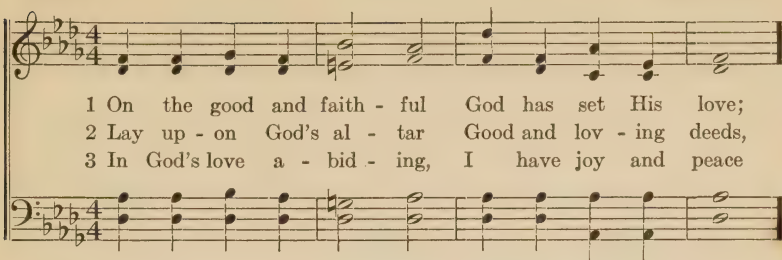


In reverence wait, from sin de-part, In med-i - ta-tion calm your heart;

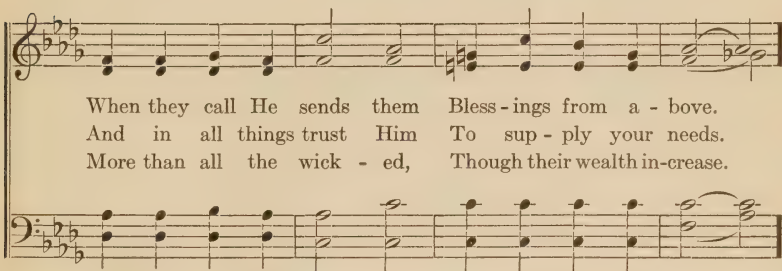


Hold fast the right, be true and just, And in Je - ho-vah put your trust.

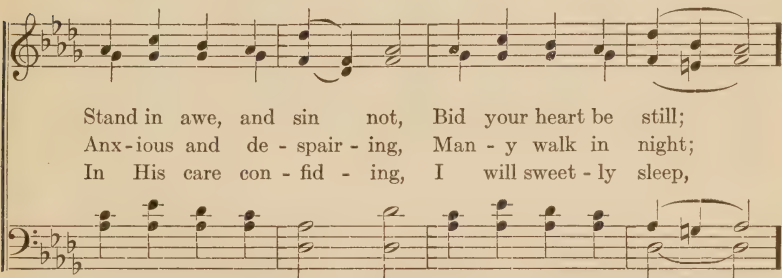




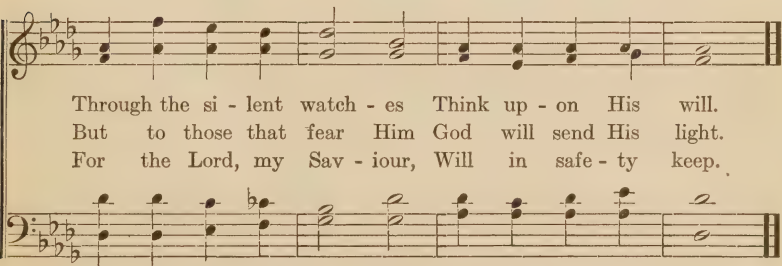
1 On the good and faith - ful God has set His love;
 2 Lay up - on God's al - tar Good and lov - ing deeds,
 3 In God's love a - bid - ing, I have joy and peace



When they call He sends them Bless - ings from a - bove.
 And in all things trust Him To sup - ply your needs.
 More than all the wick - ed, Though their wealth in - crease.



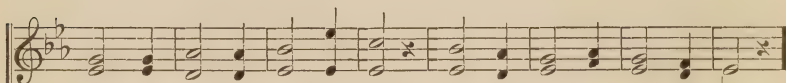
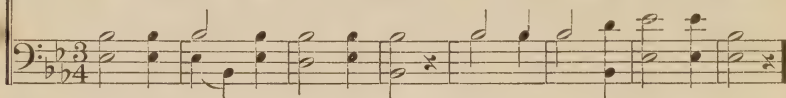
Stand in awe, and sin not, Bid your heart be still;
 Anx - ious and de - spair - ing, Man - y walk in night;
 In His care con - fid - ing, I will sweet - ly sleep,



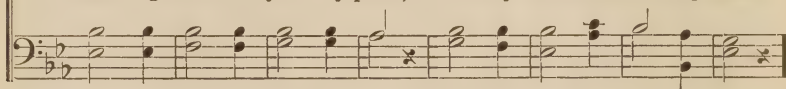
Through the si - lent watch - es Think up - on His will.
 But to those that fear Him God will send His light.
 For the Lord, my Sav - iour, Will in safe - ty keep.



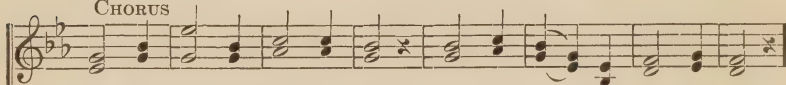
1 O Je - ho - vah, hear my words, To my thoughts at - ten - tive be;
 2 With the morn - ing light, O Lord, Thou shalt hear my voice a - rise,
 3 Thou, Je - ho - vah, art a God Who de - light - est not in sin;
 4 In the ful - ness of Thy grace To Thy house I will re - pair;



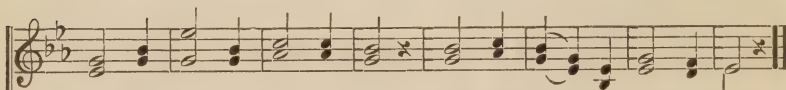
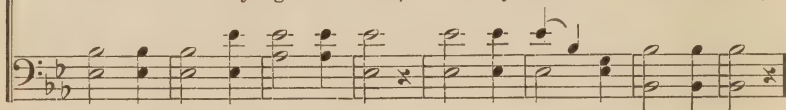
Hear my cry, my King, my God, I will make my prayer to Thee.
 And ex - pect - ant I will bring Prayer as morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
 E - vil shall not dwell with Thee, Nor the proud Thy fa - vor win.
 Bow - ing toward Thy ho - ly place, In Thy fear will wor - ship there.



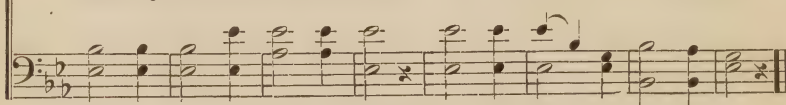
CHORUS

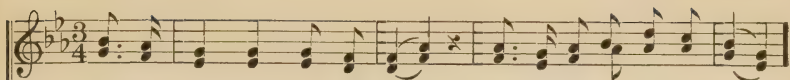


Lead me in Thy right - eous - ness, Let my foes as - sail in vain;

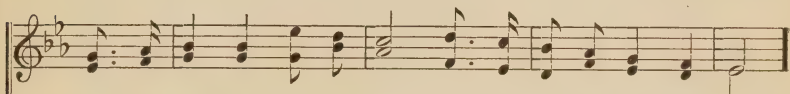
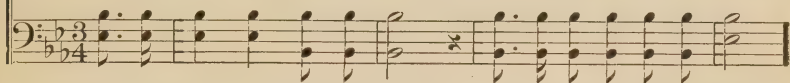


Lest my feet be turned a - side, Make Thy way be - fore me plain.

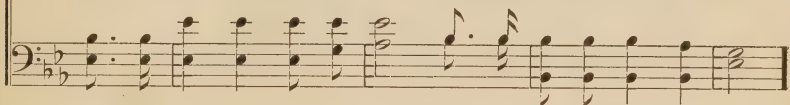




1 Let all them who trust Thy care Ev - er glad and joy - ful be;
 2 For a bless - ing from Thy store To the righteous Thou wilt yield;



Let them joy who love Thy Name, Safe - ly guard-ed, Lord, by Thee.
 Thou wilt com-pass them a - bout With Thy fa - vor as a shield.



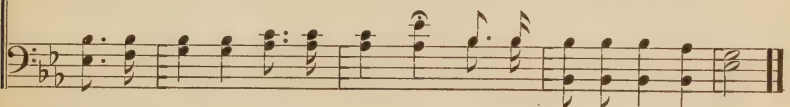
CHORUS

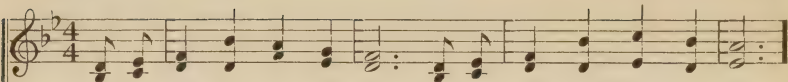


Safe - ly guard-ed, safe-ly guard-ed, Safe-ly guard-ed, Lord, by Thee;



Safe - ly guard-ed, safe-ly guard-ed, Safe-ly guard-ed, Lord, by Thee.

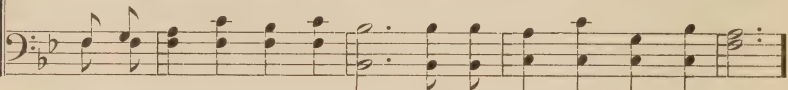




1 O Je - ho - vah, hear my words, To my thoughts at - ten - tive be;
 2 Lead me in Thy right-eous-ness, Let my foes as - sail in vain;
 3 Let all them who trust Thy care Ev - er glad and joy - ful be;
 4 For a bless - ing from Thy store To the right - eous Thou wilt yield;



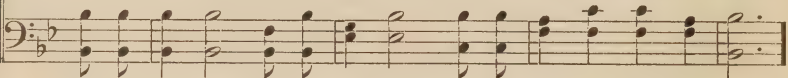
Hear my cry, my King, my God, I will make my prayer to Thee.
 Lest my feet be turned a - side, Make Thy way be - fore me plain.
 Let them joy who love Thy Name, Safe - ly guard - ed, Lord, by Thee.
 Thou wilt com- pass them a - bout With Thy fa - vor as a shield.



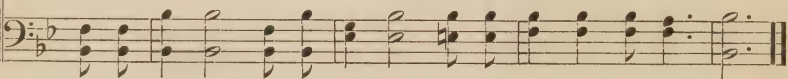
CHORUS



In the morn - ing, in the morn - ing, Thou shalt hear my sup - pliant cries;



In the morn - ing, in the morn - ing, I will lift my wait - ing eyes.



How Great Thy Name

PSALM 8

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

1 Lord, our Lord, Thy glo - rious Name All Thy won - drous
 2 Moon and stars in shin - ing height Night - ly tell their
 3 What is man that he should be Loved and vis - it -

works pro - claim; In the heavens with ra - dant signs
 Mak - er's might; When Thy won - drous heavens I scan,
 ed by Thee, Raised to an ex - alt - ed height,

Ev - er - more Thy glo - ry shines. How great Thy Name!
 Then I know how weak is man. How great Thy Name!
 Crowned with hon - or in Thy sight! How great Thy Name!

REFRAIN

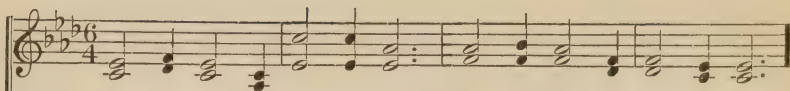
Lord, our Lord, in all the earth, How great Thy Name! Thine the Name of

matchless worth, Ex - cel - lent in all the earth, How great Thy Name!

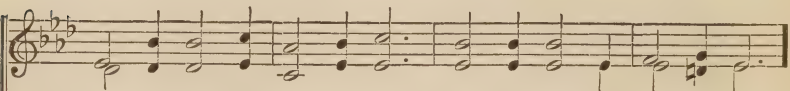
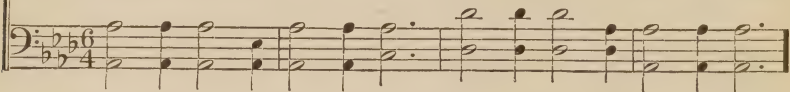
Thy Glorious Name

PSALM 8

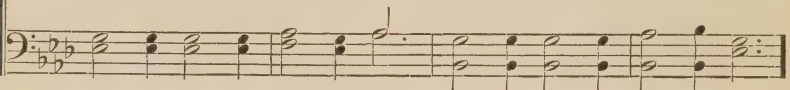
CHAS. H. GABRIEL



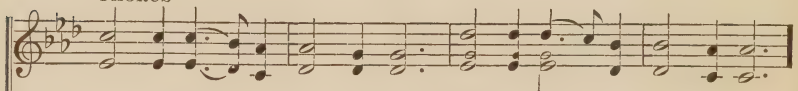
1 Lord, our Lord, Thy glo-rious Name All Thy wondrous works pro-claim;
 2 Moon and stars in shin-ing height Night-ly tell their Maker's might;
 3 What is man that he should be Loved and vis-it-ed by Thee,



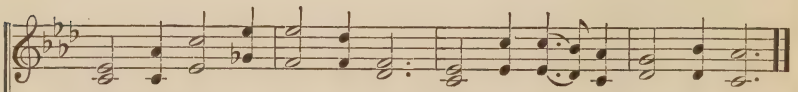
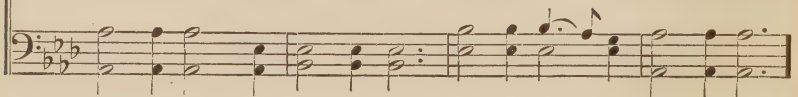
In the heavens with radiant signs Ev-er-more Thy glo-ry shines.
 When Thy wondrous heavens I scan, Then I know how weak is man.
 Raised to an ex-alt-ed height, Crowned with honor in Thy sight!



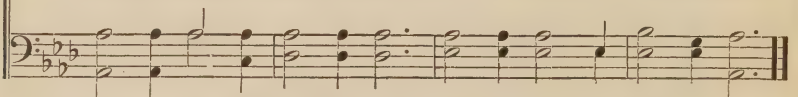
CHORUS



Lord, our Lord, Thy glo-rious Name All Thy won-drous works pro-claim;



Thine the Name of match-less worth, Ex-cel-lent in all the earth.



1 Je - ho - vah will a con - stant ref - uge prove, A ref - uge
 2 A faith - ful Lord up - holds the fal - tering feet, And makes the
 3 He rich - ly will ful - fil the heart's de - sire Of those that

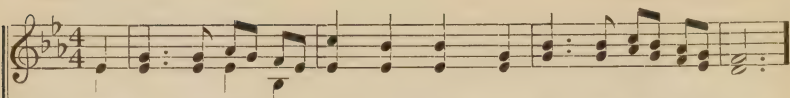
strong for all who are op-pressed, A safe, se - cure re -
 tired and weak se - cure - ly stand; All who are bur - dened
 hum - bly fear Him and o - bey; Their cry of need the

treat, where weary souls In trou-bloous times may surely find their rest.
 and bowed down with grief Are helped by His most gracious, loving hand.
 Lord will sure-ly hear, And save them when in their distress they pray.

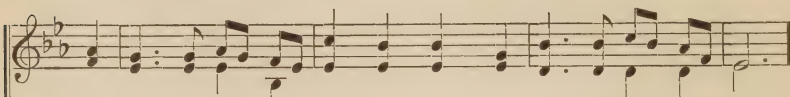
CHORUS

Come un - to Me, come un - to Me, Come un - to Me, and
 Come un - to Me, oh, come un - to Me, Come un - to Me, and

rit.
 I will give you rest, I will give you rest, I will give you rest.
 will give you rest, will give you rest, will give you rest.



1 When in the night I med - i - tate On mer - cies mul - ti - plied,
 2 For - ev - er in my thought the Lord Be - fore my face shall stand;
 3 My in - most be - ing thrills with joy And glad - ness fills my breast;
 4 The path of life Thou show - est me; Of joy a bound - less store



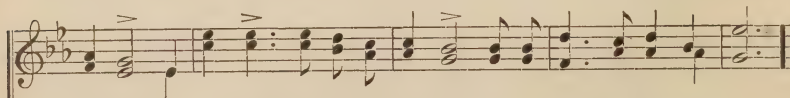
My grate - ful heart in - spires my tongue To bless the Lord, my Guide.
 Se - cure, un - moved, I shall re - main, With Him at my right hand.
 Be - cause on Him my trust is stayed, My flesh in hope shall rest.
 Is ev - er found at Thy right hand, And pleas - ures ev - er - more.



CHORUS

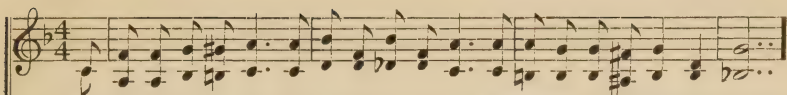


For I know Whom I have be - liev - ed, And am per - suad - ed that He is

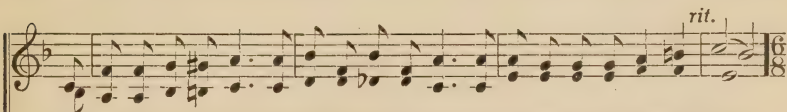
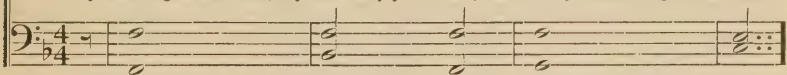


a - ble To keep that which I've com - mit - ted Un - to Him a - gainst that day.

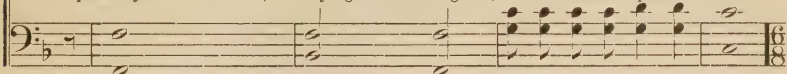




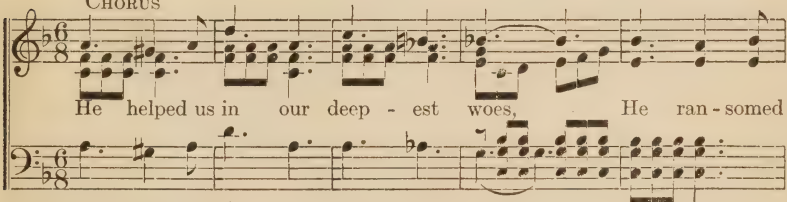
1 To Thee, O Lord, I fly, And on thy help depend; Thou art my Lord and King Most High.
 2 A her - it - age for me Je - ho - vah will re-main; My por-tion rich and full is He.
 3 My heart is glad and blest, My soul its joy shall tell; And lo, my flesh in hope shall rest.



I praise the Lord a-bove, Whose counsel guides me right; My heart instructs me in His love.
 I keep before me still The Lord Whom I have proved; At my right hand He guards from ill.
 Life's pathway Thou wilt show, To Thy right hand wilt guide, Where streams of pleasure ever flow.



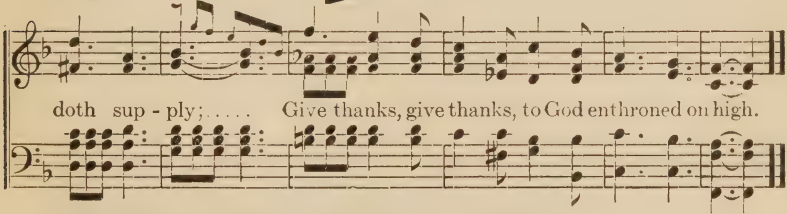
CHORUS



He helped us in our deep - est woes, He ran - somed



us from all our foes; Each crea-ture's need He



doth sup - ply; Give thanks, give thanks, to God enthroned on high.

PSALM 16

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 My heart is glad and blest, My soul its joy shall tell;
 2 My soul in death's dark pit Shall not be left by Thee;
 3 Life's path-way Thou wilt show, To Thy right hand wilt guide,

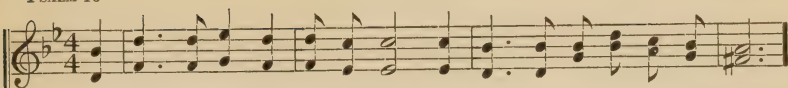
And, lo, my flesh in hope shall rest, And still in safe-ty dwell.
 Cor-rupt-ion Thou wilt not per-mit Thy ho-ly one to see.
 Where streams of pleas-ure ev-er flow, And bound-less joys a-bide.

CHORUS

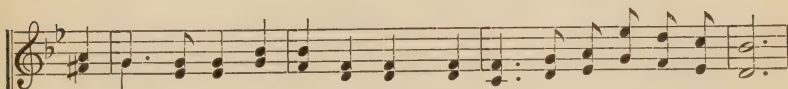
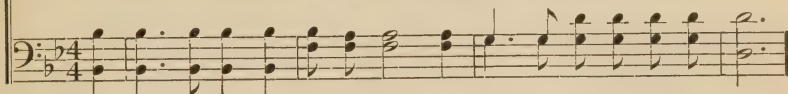
Now, now hath Christ..... been raised from the dead,.....
 been raised, hath Christ been raised from the dead,

the first-fruits of them that are a-sleep;....

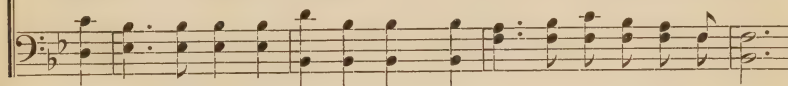
first-fruits of them that are a-sleep;....



1 For - ev - er in my trustful thought The Lord be-fore my face shall stand;
 2 My in - most be-ing thrills with joy And glad-ness ev - er fills my breast;
 3 I know that I shall not be left By Thee for-got-ten in the grave,
 4 The path of life Thou showest me; Of joy and peace a bound-less store



Se - cure, un-moved, I shall re - main, With Him so near at my right hand.
 Be - cause on Him my trust is stayed, My flesh in hope shall safe-ly rest.
 And from cor-rup-tion Thou, O Lord, Thy ho - ly one wilt sure-ly save.
 Is ev - er found at Thy right hand, And pleas-ures there for ev-er-more.



CHORUS



When all the weary night is past, When I behold Thee, Lord, at last,

When all the night is past,

Behold Thee, Lord, at last,



And view the glo - ries that a - bide, Then, then, I shall be sat - is - fied.





1 Lord, hear the right, at - tend my cry, And to my prayer give ear,
 2 On Thee, O God, a - gain I call, For Thou wilt an - swer me;
 3 Thy won-drous lov - ing - kind-ness show, Thou Who by Thy right hand



My prayer that ris - eth un - to Thee From heart and lips sin - cere.
 In - cline Thy ear and hear the prayer That I di - rect to Thee.
 De - fend - est those who trust in Thee From all who them with-stand.



CHORUS



Soon I in glo - rious right-eous-ness Shall see Thee as Thou art;



Thy like-ness, Lord, when I a - wake Shall sat - is - fy my heart.

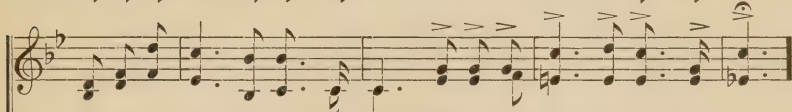


PSALM 18

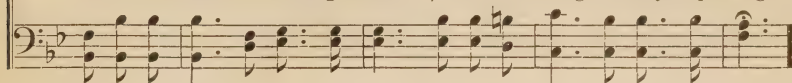
W. STILLMAN MARTIN



1 The mer-ci-ful shall know Thy grace, The per-fect Thy per-fec-tion see,
 2 From God the vic-tory I re-ceive; Most perfect is His ho-ly way;
 3 For who is God, and strong to save, Be-side the Lord, our God of might?



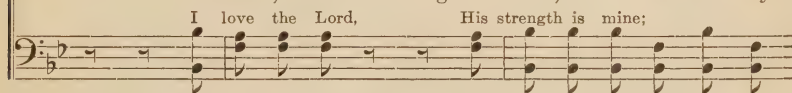
The pure shall see Thy own pure face, The froward find a foe in Thee.
 His word is tried, they who be-lieve Will find the Lord their shield and stay.
 'Tis He that makes me strong and brave, The Lord Who guides my steps a-right.



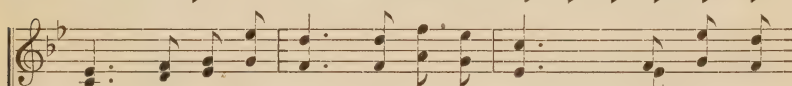
CHORUS



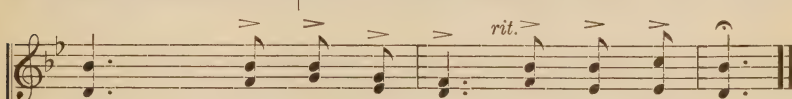
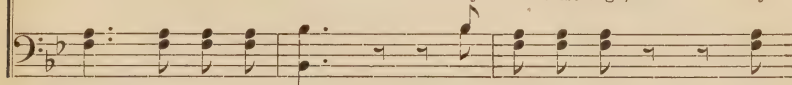
I love the Lord, His strength is mine; He is my



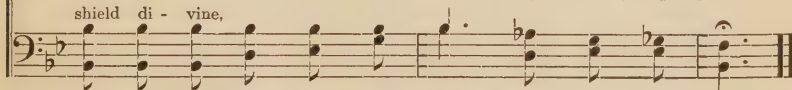
I love the Lord, His strength is mine;



God, I trust His grace; My for-ress high, my shield di-
 My for-ress high, my

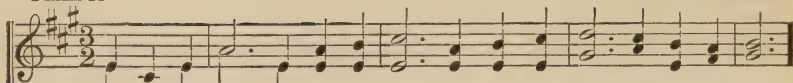


vine, My Sav-iour and my hid-ing-place.
 shield di-vine,

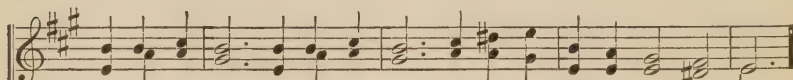


PSALM 18

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

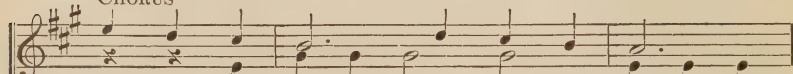


1 I love the Lord, His strength is mine; He is my God, I trust His grace;
 2 Since with my God with perfect heart I walk and make His word my guide,
 3 As Thou, O Lord, hast made me strong To o - ver-come my might-y foe,

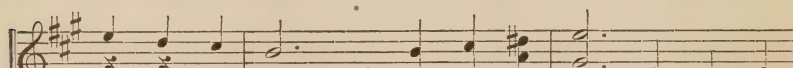


My for-tress high, my shield di-vine, My Sav-iour and my hid-ing-place.
 And from in - iq - ui - ty de - part, The Lord His blessing will provide.
 So now to fight a-against the wrong And con-quer in Thy Name I go.

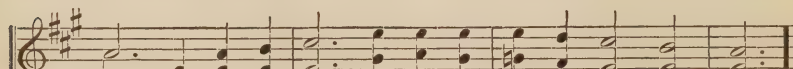
CHORUS



From God the vic - - tory I re - ceive;
 From God the vic - - tory I re - ceive;



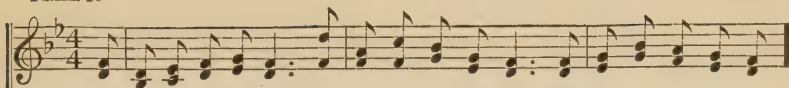
Most per - fect is His ho - ly way; His word is
 Most per - fect is His ho - ly way;



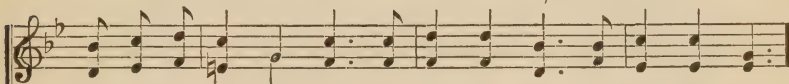
tried, they who be - lieve Will find the Lord their shield and stay.

PSALM 19

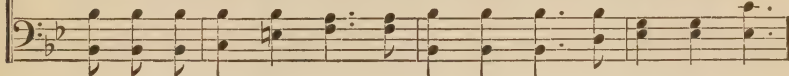
CHAS. H. GABRIEL



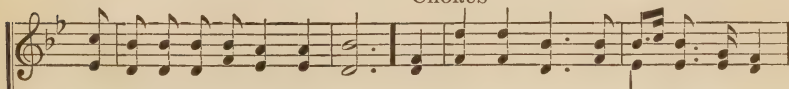
- 1 The spacious heavens declare The glory of our God, The fir-ma-ment dis-plays
- 2 A-loud they do not speak, They utter forth no word, Nor into language break,
- 3 The clouds of heaven are spread, A tent to hold the sun, And like a bridegroom fair



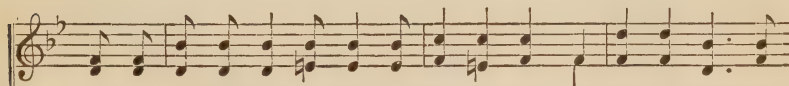
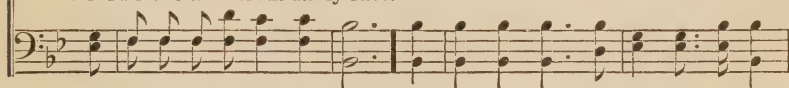
His hand-i-work a-broad; Day un-to day pro-claims His might,
 Their voice is nev-er heard; Yet through the world the truth they bear
 Comes forth the might-y one, Re-joic-ing in His strength and grace



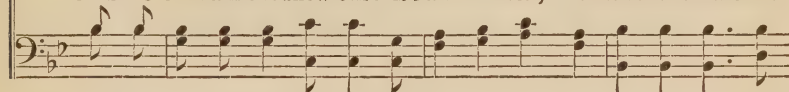
CHORUS



And night His wisdom tells to night.
 And their Cre-a-tor's power declare. The heavens declare the glo-ry of God,
 To run his won-drous dai-ly race.



And the fir-ma-ment show-eth His hand-i-work; The heavens de-clare the

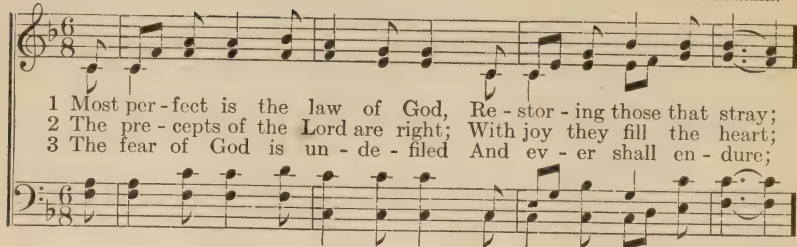


glo-ry of God, And the fir-ma-ment show-eth His hand-i-work.

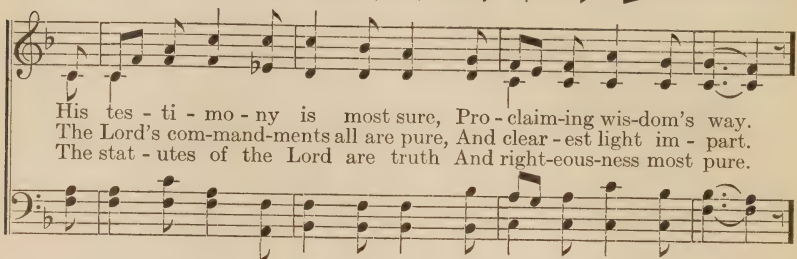


PSALM 19

JAMES McGRANAHAN

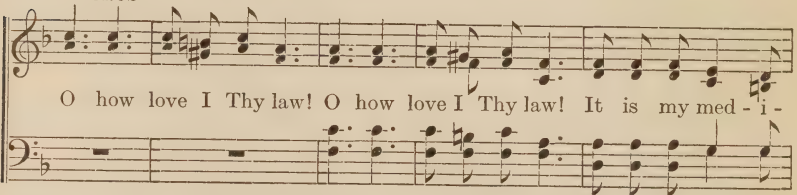


1 Most per-fect is the law of God, Re-stor-ing those that stray;
 2 The pre-cepts of the Lord are right; With joy they fill the heart;
 3 The fear of God is un-de-filed And ev-er shall en-dure;

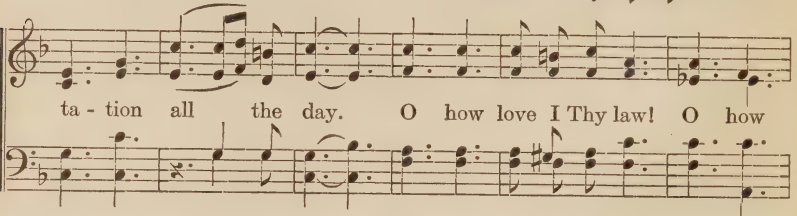


His tes-ti-mo-ny is most sure, Pro-claim-ing wis-dom's way.
 The Lord's com-mand-ments all are pure, And clear-est light im-part.
 The stat-utes of the Lord are truth And right-eous-ness most pure.

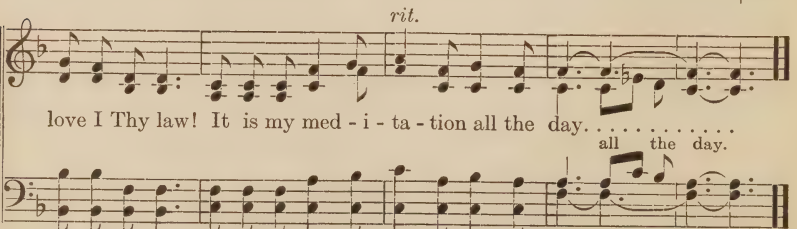
CHORUS



O how love I Thy law! O how love I Thy law! It is my med-i-



ta-tion all the day. O how love I Thy law! O how



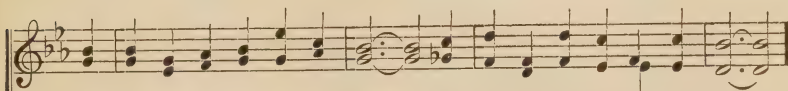
love I Thy law! It is my med-i-ta-tion all the day. all the day.

PSALM 19

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

May be used as a Duet, with Chorus

- 1 The law that the Lord has or-dained Is per-fect, the soul to re - store;
 2 His pre-cepts are right-eous and just, Re-joic-ing the heart and the mind;
 3 Such treasure no gold can sup - ply, Such sweetness no honey af - ford;
 4 O who can his er - rors dis - cern? From hidden faults, Lord, keep me free;



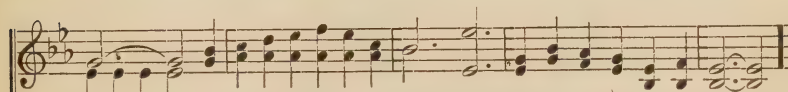
His truth makes the simple most wise, The truth that is sure ev-er - more.
 And all His com-mand-ments are pure, En-lighten-ing the eyes of the blind.
 Their warn-ings none heed and o - bey But find most a-bun-dant re - ward.
 Let pride nev - er reign in my heart, And clear of great sin I shall be.



CHORUS



I pray that my words and my thoughts May all with Thy precepts ac-
 I pray that my words and my thoughts May all with Thy



cord, And ever be pleasing to Thee, My Rock, my Redeemer, my Lord.
 precepts accord,



PSALM 22

WILLIAM H. DOANE

1 The ends of all the earth shall hear And turn un-to the Lord in fear;
 2 For His the king-dom, His of right, He rules the na-tions by His might;
 3 Both rich and poor, both bond and free, Shall worship Him with bended knee,

All kin-dreds of the earth shall own And worship Him as God a-lone.
 All earth to Him her homage brings, The Lord of lords, the King of kings.
 And children's children shall proclaim The glo-rious hon-or of His Name.

CHORUS

All earth to Him her homage brings, The Lord of lords, the King of kings.

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 Music copyrighted, 1901, by W. H. Doane ("God of Our Strength"). Renewal

PSALM 22

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

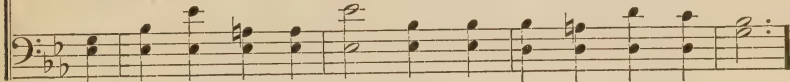
Vigorously

1 Come, ye that fear Je - ho - vah, Ye saints, your voic-es raise;
 2 All kin-dreds of the na-tions To Christ the Lord shall turn,
 3 Both high and low shall wor-ship, Both strong and weak shall bend,

His Altar-fires



Come, stand in awe be - fore Him, And sing His glo - rious praise.
Through earth's re-mot-est re - gions His al - tar - fires shall burn.
A faith - ful Church shall serve Him Till gen - er - a - tions end.



Ye low - ly and af - flict - ed Who on His word re - ly,
All king - dom, power, and glo - ry Be - long to Him a - lone;
His praise shall be re - count - ed To na - tions yet to be,



Your heart shall live for - ev - er, The Lord will sat - is - fy.
He rul - eth o'er the na - tions, Kings bow be - fore His throne.
The tri - umphs of His jus - tice A new - born world shall see.



CHORUS



All kin - dreds of the na - tions To Christ the Lord shall turn,

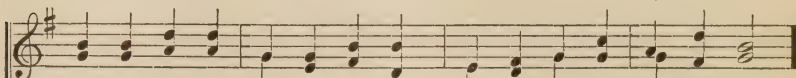


Through earth's re-mot-est re - gions His al - tar - fires shall burn.





1 Thou, Je - ho - vah, art my Shep - herd, There - fore I no want shall know;
 2 For Thy Name's sake Thou dost guide me In the paths of right - eous - ness;
 3 Thou pre - par - est me a ta - ble In the pres - ence of the foe;
 4 Sure - ly grace and lov - ing - kind - ness Shall for - ev - er fol - low me,



In green pas - tures Thou dost rest me, Lead - est where still wa - ters flow,
 Though I walk the vale of shad - ows, Fears no more my soul op - press;
 Thou my head with oil a - noint - est, Yea, my cup doth o - ver - flow.
 Till, my days of life all end - ed, Ev - er - more my home shall be,



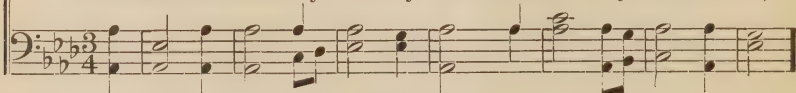
And, when faint - ing, Sweet re - fresh - ment dost be - stow.
 Thou art with me, With Thy rod and staff to bless.
 O my Sav - iour, Hav - ing Thee, no want I know.
 O Je - ho - vah, In Thy ho - ly house with Thee.



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1 The Lord's my Shep - herd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie
 2 My soul He doth re - store a - gain, And me to walk doth make
 3 Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill,
 4 A ta - ble Thou hast fur - nished me In pres - ence of my foes;
 5 Good - ness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly fol - low me,



Goodness and Mercy

In pas-tures green; He lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by.
 With-in the paths of right-eous-ness, Even for His own Name's sake.
 For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com-fort still.
 My head Thou dost with oil a-noint, And my cup o-ver-flows.
 And in God's house for ev-er-more My dwell-ing-place shall be.

24

In Green Pastures

PSALM 23

J. B. HERBERT

1 Thou, Je-ho-vah, art my Shep-herd, There-fore I no want shall know;
 2 For Thy Name's sake Thou dost guide me In the paths of right-eous-ness;
 3 Thou pre-par-est me a ta-ble In the pres-ence of the foe;
 4 Sure-ly grace and lov-ing-kind-ness Shall for-ev-er fol-low me,

In green pas-tures Thou dost rest me, Lead-est where still wa-ters flow,
 Though I walk the vale of shad-ows, Fears no more my soul op-press;
 Thou my head with oil a-noint-est, Yea, my cup doth o-ver-flow.
 Till, my days of life all end-ed, Ev-er-more my home shall be,

And, when faint-ing, and, when fainting, Sweet re-fresh-ment dost be-stow.
 Thou art with me, Thou art with me, With Thy rod and staff to bless.
 O my Sav-iour, O my Sav-iour, Hav-ing Thee, no want I know.
 O Je-ho-vah, O Je-ho-vah, In Thy ho-ly house with Thee.

PSALM 23

ROBT. H. WILSON

1 The Lord's my Shep - herd, I'll not want; He makes me
 2 My soul He doth re - store a - gain, And me to
 3 Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, Yet will I
 4 A ta - ble Thou hast fur - nished me In pres - ence
 5 Good - ness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly

down to lie In pas - tures green; He lead - eth me
 walk doth make With - in the paths of right - eous - ness,
 fear no ill, For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
 of my foes; My head Thou dost with oil a - noint,
 fol - low me, And in God's house for ev - er - more

CHORUS

The qui - et wa - ters by.
 Even for His own Name's sake.
 And staff me com - fort still. He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me,
 And my cup o - ver - flows.
 My dwell - ing place shall be.

In the green pas - tures and by the still wa - ters He lead - eth me.

PSALM 24

ADAM GEIBEL

1 The earth, with all that dwell there-in, With all its wealth un - told,
 2 Who is this glo-rious King that comes To claim His sov-ereign right?
 3 Who is this glo-rious King that comes To claim His right-ful throne?

Be - longs to God Who found-ed it Up - on the seas of old.
 It is the Lord om - nip - o - tent, All - con-quer-ing in His might.
 The Lord of Hosts, He is the King Of glo - ry, God a - lone.

CHORUS *Voices in unison*

Ye ev - er - last - ing doors, give way, Lift up your heads, ye gates!

Parts

For now, be - hold, to en - ter in The King of glo - ry waits.

The King of Glory

PSALM 24

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

The first system of the musical score is written on a single staff in treble clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/4. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a dotted half note A4. The next measure contains a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note G4. The fourth measure consists of a dotted half note F#4. The fifth measure has a quarter note E4, a quarter note D4, and a quarter note C4. The sixth measure is a dotted half note B3. The seventh measure contains a quarter note A3, a quarter note G3, and a quarter note F#3. The eighth measure is a dotted half note E3. The final measure of the system contains a quarter note D3, a quarter note C3, and a quarter note B2, all enclosed in a large bracket.

1 The earth, with all that dwell there-in, With all its wealth un - told,
2 Who is this glo - rious King that comes To claim His sov - ereign right?
3 Who is this glo - rious King that comes To claim His right - ful throne?

Be - longs to God Who found-ed it Up - on the seas of old.
It is the Lord om - nip - o - tent, All - con- quering in His might.
The Lord of Hosts, He is the King Of glo - ry, God a - lone.

A musical score for the bass line of the song 'The Rose Tree'. The notation is written on a single staff in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, ending with a double bar line and repeat dots. The notes are: G2, A2, B2, C3, D3, E3, F#3, G3, A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F#5, G5, A5, B5, C6, D6, E6, F#6, G6, A6, B6, C7, D7, E7, F#7, G7, A7, B7, C8, D8, E8, F#8, G8, A8, B8, C9, D9, E9, F#9, G9, A9, B9, C10, D10, E10, F#10, G10, A10, B10, C11, D11, E11, F#11, G11, A11, B11, C12, D12, E12, F#12, G12, A12, B12, C13, D13, E13, F#13, G13, A13, B13, C14, D14, E14, F#14, G14, A14, B14, C15, D15, E15, F#15, G15, A15, B15, C16, D16, E16, F#16, G16, A16, B16, C17, D17, E17, F#17, G17, A17, B17, C18, D18, E18, F#18, G18, A18, B18, C19, D19, E19, F#19, G19, A19, B19, C20, D20, E20, F#20, G20, A20, B20, C21, D21, E21, F#21, G21, A21, B21, C22, D22, E22, F#22, G22, A22, B22, C23, D23, E23, F#23, G23, A23, B23, C24, D24, E24, F#24, G24, A24, B24, C25, D25, E25, F#25, G25, A25, B25, C26, D26, E26, F#26, G26, A26, B26, C27, D27, E27, F#27, G27, A27, B27, C28, D28, E28, F#28, G28, A28, B28, C29, D29, E29, F#29, G29, A29, B29, C30, D30, E30, F#30, G30, A30, B30, C31, D31, E31, F#31, G31, A31, B31, C32, D32, E32, F#32, G32, A32, B32, C33, D33, E33, F#33, G33, A33, B33, C34, D34, E34, F#34, G34, A34, B34, C35, D35, E35, F#35, G35, A35, B35, C36, D36, E36, F#36, G36, A36, B36, C37, D37, E37, F#37, G37, A37, B37, C38, D38, E38, F#38, G38, A38, B38, C39, D39, E39, F#39, G39, A39, B39, C40, D40, E40, F#40, G40, A40, B40, C41, D41, E41, F#41, G41, A41, B41, C42, D42, E42, F#42, G42, A42, B42, C43, D43, E43, F#43, G43, A43, B43, C44, D44, E44, F#44, G44, A44, B44, C45, D45, E45, F#45, G45, A45, B45, C46, D46, E46, F#46, G46, A46, B46, C47, D47, E47, F#47, G47, A47, B47, C48, D48, E48, F#48, G48, A48, B48, C49, D49, E49, F#49, G49, A49, B49, C50, D50, E50, F#50, G50, A50, B50, C51, D51, E51, F#51, G51, A51, B51, C52, D52, E52, F#52, G52, A52, B52, C53, D53, E53, F#53, G53, A53, B53, C54, D54, E54, F#54, G54, A54, B54, C55, D55, E55, F#55, G55, A55, B55, C56, D56, E56, F#56, G56, A56, B56, C57, D57, E57, F#57, G57, A57, B57, C58, D58, E58, F#58, G58, A58, B58, C59, D59, E59, F#59, G59, A59, B59, C60, D60, E60, F#60, G60, A60, B60, C61, D61, E61, F#61, G61, A61, B61, C62, D62, E62, F#62, G62, A62, B62, C63, D63, E63, F#63, G63, A63, B63, C64, D64, E64, F#64, G64, A64, B64, C65, D65, E65, F#65, G65, A65, B65, C66, D66, E66, F#66, G66, A66, B66, C67, D67, E67, F#67, G67, A67, B67, C68, D68, E68, F#68, G68, A68, B68, C69, D69, E69, F#69, G69, A69, B69, C70, D70, E70, F#70, G70, A70, B70, C71, D71, E71, F#71, G71, A71, B71, C72, D72, E72, F#72, G72, A72, B72, C73, D73, E73, F#73, G73, A73, B73, C74, D74, E74, F#74, G74, A74, B74, C75, D75, E75, F#75, G75, A75, B75, C76, D76, E76, F#76, G76, A76, B76, C77, D77, E77, F#77, G77, A77, B77, C78, D78, E78, F#78, G78, A78, B78, C79, D79, E79, F#79, G79, A79, B79, C80, D80, E80, F#80, G80, A80, B80, C81, D81, E81, F#81, G81, A81, B81, C82, D82, E82, F#82, G82, A82, B82, C83, D83, E83, F#83, G83, A83, B83, C84, D84, E84, F#84, G84, A84, B84, C85, D85, E85, F#85, G85, A85, B85, C86, D86, E86, F#86, G86, A86, B86, C87, D87, E87, F#87, G87, A87, B87, C88, D88, E88, F#88, G88, A88, B88, C89, D89, E89, F#89, G89, A89, B89, C90, D90, E90, F#90, G90, A90, B90, C91, D91, E91, F#91, G91, A91, B91, C92, D92, E92, F#92, G92, A92, B92, C93, D93, E93, F#93, G93, A93, B93, C94, D94, E94, F#94, G94, A94, B94, C95, D95, E95, F#95, G95, A95, B95, C96, D96, E96, F#96, G96, A96, B96, C97, D97, E97, F#97, G97, A97, B97, C98, D98, E98, F#98, G98, A98, B98, C99, D99, E99, F#99, G99, A99, B99, C100, D100, E100, F#100, G100, A100, B100, C101, D101, E101, F#101, G101, A101, B101, C102, D102, E102, F#102, G102, A102, B102, C103, D103, E103, F#103, G103, A103, B103, C104, D104, E104, F#104, G104, A104, B104, C105, D105, E105, F#105, G105, A105, B105, C106, D106, E106, F#106, G106, A106, B106, C107, D107, E107, F#107, G107, A107, B107, C108, D108, E108, F#108, G108, A108, B108, C109, D109, E109, F#109, G109, A109, B109, C110, D110, E110, F#110, G110, A110, B110, C111, D111, E111, F#111, G111, A111, B111, C112, D112, E112, F#112, G112, A112, B112, C113, D113, E113, F#113, G113, A113, B113, C114, D114, E114, F#114, G114, A114, B114, C115, D115, E115, F#115, G115, A115, B115, C116, D116, E116, F#116, G116, A116, B116, C117, D117, E117, F#117, G117, A117, B117, C118, D118, E118, F#118, G118, A118, B118, C119, D119, E119, F#119, G119, A119, B119, C120, D120, E120, F#120, G120, A120, B120, C121, D121, E121, F#121, G121, A121, B121, C122, D122, E122, F#122, G122, A122, B122, C123, D123, E123, F#123, G123, A123, B123, C124, D124, E124, F#124, G124, A124, B124, C125, D125, E125, F#125, G125, A125, B125, C126, D126, E126, F#126, G126, A126, B126, C127, D127, E127, F#127, G127, A127, B127, C128, D128, E128, F#128, G128, A128, B128, C129, D129, E129, F#129, G129, A129, B129, C130, D130, E130, F#130, G130, A130, B130, C131, D131, E131, F#131, G131, A131, B131, C132, D132, E132, F#132, G132, A132, B132, C133, D133, E133, F#133, G133, A133, B133, C134, D134, E134

CHORUS

CHORUS

The musical notation for the chorus is written on a single staff in G major (one sharp). It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of eighth notes and quarter notes, starting on G4 and ending on a half note G4. The lyrics "The rose tree" are written below the staff.

Ye ev - er - last - ing doors, give way, Lift up your heads, ye gates!
up your heads, ye gates!

A single line of musical notation for the bass part of the song. It begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and a final double bar line.

For now, be-hold, to en-ter in The King of glo-ry waits.

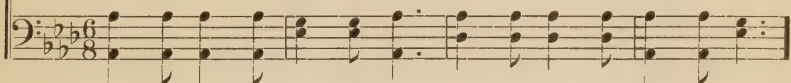
Musical notation for the bass line of 'The Rose Tree'. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody consists of the following notes: G2, A2, B2, C3, D3, E3, F#3, G3, A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F#5, G5, A5, B5, C6, D6, E6, F#6, G6, A6, B6, C7, D7, E7, F#7, G7, A7, B7, C8, D8, E8, F#8, G8, A8, B8, C9, D9, E9, F#9, G9, A9, B9, C10, D10, E10, F#10, G10, A10, B10, C11, D11, E11, F#11, G11, A11, B11, C12, D12, E12, F#12, G12, A12, B12, C13, D13, E13, F#13, G13, A13, B13, C14, D14, E14, F#14, G14, A14, B14, C15, D15, E15, F#15, G15, A15, B15, C16, D16, E16, F#16, G16, A16, B16, C17, D17, E17, F#17, G17, A17, B17, C18, D18, E18, F#18, G18, A18, B18, C19, D19, E19, F#19, G19, A19, B19, C20, D20, E20, F#20, G20, A20, B20, C21, D21, E21, F#21, G21, A21, B21, C22, D22, E22, F#22, G22, A22, B22, C23, D23, E23, F#23, G23, A23, B23, C24, D24, E24, F#24, G24, A24, B24, C25, D25, E25, F#25, G25, A25, B25, C26, D26, E26, F#26, G26, A26, B26, C27, D27, E27, F#27, G27, A27, B27, C28, D28, E28, F#28, G28, A28, B28, C29, D29, E29, F#29, G29, A29, B29, C30, D30, E30, F#30, G30, A30, B30, C31, D31, E31, F#31, G31, A31, B31, C32, D32, E32, F#32, G32, A32, B32, C33, D33, E33, F#33, G33, A33, B33, C34, D34, E34, F#34, G34, A34, B34, C35, D35, E35, F#35, G35, A35, B35, C36, D36, E36, F#36, G36, A36, B36, C37, D37, E37, F#37, G37, A37, B37, C38, D38, E38, F#38, G38, A38, B38, C39, D39, E39, F#39, G39, A39, B39, C40, D40, E40, F#40, G40, A40, B40, C41, D41, E41, F#41, G41, A41, B41, C42, D42, E42, F#42, G42, A42, B42, C43, D43, E43, F#43, G43, A43, B43, C44, D44, E44, F#44, G44, A44, B44, C45, D45, E45, F#45, G45, A45, B45, C46, D46, E46, F#46, G46, A46, B46, C47, D47, E47, F#47, G47, A47, B47, C48, D48, E48, F#48, G48, A48, B48, C49, D49, E49, F#49, G49, A49, B49, C50, D50, E50, F#50, G50, A50, B50, C51, D51, E51, F#51, G51, A51, B51, C52, D52, E52, F#52, G52, A52, B52, C53, D53, E53, F#53, G53, A53, B53, C54, D54, E54, F#54, G54, A54, B54, C55, D55, E55, F#55, G55, A55, B55, C56, D56, E56, F#56, G56, A56, B56, C57, D57, E57, F#57, G57, A57, B57, C58, D58, E58, F#58, G58, A58, B58, C59, D59, E59, F#59, G59, A59, B59, C60, D60, E60, F#60, G60, A60, B60, C61, D61, E61, F#61, G61, A61, B61, C62, D62, E62, F#62, G62, A62, B62, C63, D63, E63, F#63, G63, A63, B63, C64, D64, E64, F#64, G64, A64, B64, C65, D65, E65, F#65, G65, A65, B65, C66, D66, E66, F#66, G66, A66, B66, C67, D67, E67, F#67, G67, A67, B67, C68, D68, E68, F#68, G68, A68, B68, C69, D69, E69, F#69, G69, A69, B69, C70, D70, E70, F#70, G70, A70, B70, C71, D71, E71, F#71, G71, A71, B71, C72, D72, E72, F#72, G72, A72, B72, C73, D73, E73, F#73, G73, A73, B73, C74, D74, E74, F#74, G74, A74, B74, C75, D75, E75, F#75, G75, A75, B75, C76, D76, E76, F#76, G76, A76, B76, C77, D77, E77, F#77, G77, A77, B77, C78, D78, E78, F#78, G78, A78, B78, C79, D79, E79, F#79, G79, A79, B79, C80, D80, E80, F#80, G80, A80, B80, C81, D81, E81, F#81, G81, A81, B81, C82, D82, E82, F#82, G82, A82, B82, C83, D83, E83, F#83, G83, A83, B83, C84, D84, E84, F#84, G84, A84, B84, C85, D85, E85, F#85, G85, A85, B85, C86, D86, E86, F#86, G86, A86, B86, C87, D87, E87, F#87, G87, A87, B87, C88, D88, E88, F#88, G88, A88, B88, C89, D89, E89, F#89, G89, A89, B89, C90, D90, E90, F#90, G90, A90, B90, C91, D91, E91, F#91, G91, A91, B91, C92, D92, E92, F#92, G92, A92, B92, C93, D93, E93, F#93, G93, A93, B93, C94, D94, E94, F#94, G94, A94, B94, C95, D95, E95, F#95, G95, A95, B95, C96, D96, E96, F#96, G96, A96, B96, C97, D97, E97, F#97, G97, A97, B97, C98, D98, E98, F#98, G98, A98, B98, C99, D99, E99, F#99, G99, A99, B99, C100, D100, E100, F#100, G100, A100, B100, C101, D101, E101, F#101, G101, A101, B101, C102, D102, E102, F#102, G102, A102, B102, C103, D103, E103, F#103, G103, A103, B103, C104, D104, E104, F#104, G104, A104, B104, C105, D105, E105, F#105, G105, A105, B105, C106, D106, E106, F#106, G106, A106, B106, C107, D107, E107, F#107, G107, A107, B107, C108, D108, E108, F#108, G108, A108, B108, C109, D109, E109, F#109, G109, A109, B109, C110, D110, E110, F#110, G110, A110, B110, C111, D111, E111, F#111, G111, A111, B111, C112, D112, E112, F#112, G112, A112, B112, C113, D113, E113, F#113, G113, A113, B113, C114, D114, E114, F#114, G114, A114, B114, C115, D115, E115, F#115, G115, A115, B115, C116, D116, E116, F#116, G116, A116, B116, C117, D117, E117, F#117, G117, A117, B117, C118, D118, E118, F#118, G118, A118, B118, C119, D119, E119, F#119, G119, A119, B119, C120, D120, E120, F#120, G120, A120, B120, C121, D121, E121, F#121, G121, A121, B121, C122, D122, E122, F#122, G122, A122, B122, C123, D123, E123, F#123, G123, A123, B123, C124, D124, E124, F#124, G124, A124, B124, C125, D125, E125, F#125, G125, A125, B125, C126, D126, E126, F#126, G126, A126, B126, C127, D127, E127, F#127, G127, A127, B127, C128, D128, E128, F#128, G128, A128, B128, C129, D129, E129, F#129, G129, A129, B129, C130, D130, E130, F#130, G130, A130, B130, C131, D131, E131, F#131, G131, A131, B131, C132, D132, E132, F#132, G132, A132, B132, C133, D133, E133, F#133, G133, A133, B133, C134, D134, E134, F#134, G134, A134, B134, C

PSALM 25

IRA D. SANKEY



1 Lord, to me Thy ways make known, Guide in truth and teach Thou me;
 2 Lord, re-mem - ber in Thy love All Thy mer - cies man - i - fold,
 3 Sins of youth re-mem - ber not, Nor my tres - pass - es re - cord;



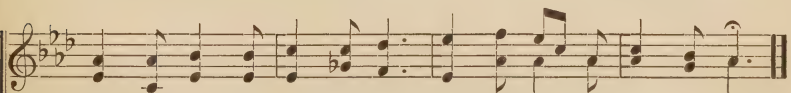
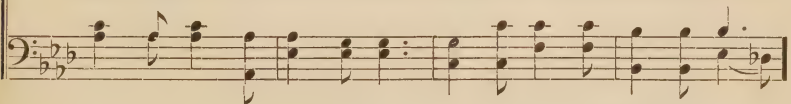
- Thou my Sav - iour art a - lone, All the day I wait for Thee.
 Ten - der mer - cies from a - bove, Change-less from the days of old.
 Let not mer - cy be for - got, For Thy good-ness' sake, O Lord.



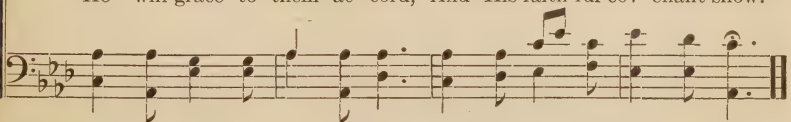
CHORUS



They that fear and love the Lord Shall Je - ho-vah's friendship know;

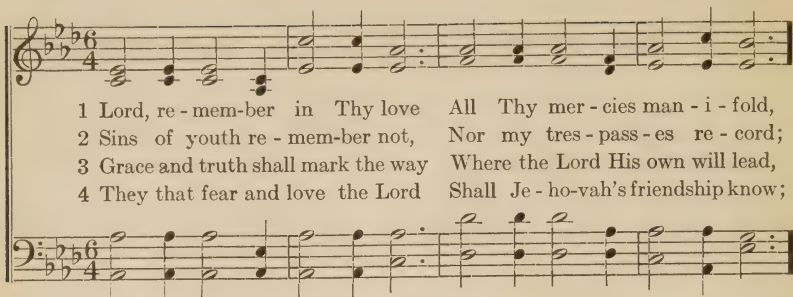


He will grace to them ac - cord, And His faith-ful cov - enant show.

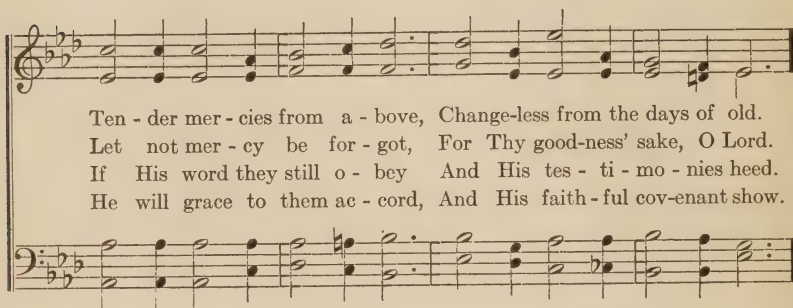


PSALM 25

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

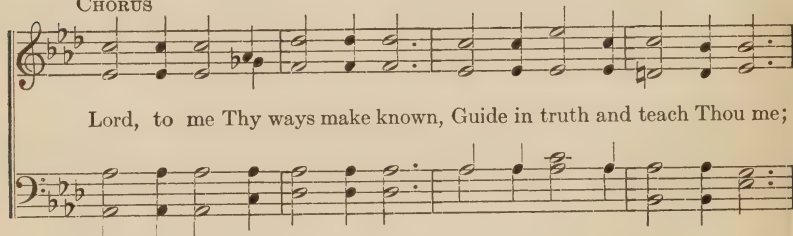


1 Lord, re - mem - ber in Thy love All Thy mer - cies man - i - fold,
 2 Sins of youth re - mem - ber not, Nor my tres - pass - es re - cord;
 3 Grace and truth shall mark the way Where the Lord His own will lead,
 4 They that fear and love the Lord Shall Je - ho - vah's friendship know;

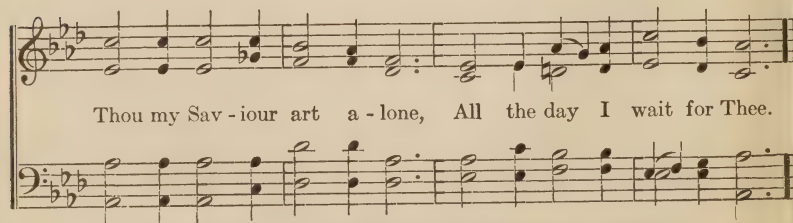


Ten - der mer - cies from a - bove, Change-less from the days of old.
 Let not mer - cy be for - got, For Thy good-ness' sake, O Lord.
 If His word they still o - bey And His tes - ti - mo - nies heed.
 He will grace to them ac - cord, And His faith - ful cov - enant show.

CHORUS



Lord, to me Thy ways make known, Guide in truth and teach Thou me;



Thou my Sav - iour art a - lone, All the day I wait for Thee.

PSALM SELECTIONS

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 O Lord, Thy house I love, Where glo - ry dwells with - in;
 2 O hear me when in prayer Thy fa - vor I en - treat;
 3 Clean hands, O Lord, I raise As I Thy al - tars seek,

O keep my heart se - cure a - bove All fel - low - ship with sin.
 Hear, while I lift im - plor - ing hands Be - fore Thy mer - cy seat.
 Where I may sing in grate - ful praise, And of Thy won - ders speak.

CHORUS

Re - deem - ing love and grace. Be - stow, O Lord, on me;
 Re - deem - ing love and grace Be - stow, O Lord, on me;

A - mong Thy saints how blest my place, For - ev - er prais - ing Thee.

PSALM 27

C. R. DUNBAR

1 The Lord Al-might-y is my light, He is my Sav-iour ev-er near,
 2 Hide not Thy face a-far from me, For Thou a-lone canst help af-ford;
 3 My heart had failed in fear and woe Un-less in God I had be-lieved,
 4 Be strong, nor be thy heart dismayed, Still wait for God, and He will hear;

And, since my strength is in His might, What e-vil shall I fear?
 O cast me not a-way from Thee, My Sav-iour and my Lord.
 As-sured that He would mer-cy show, Nor was my hope de-ceived.
 Wait, and the Lord shall bring thee aid, Yea, trust and nev-er fear.

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SECOND TUNE

PSALM 27

CHARLES F. GOUNOD

The Lord Al-might-y is my light, He is my Sav-iour ev-er near,

And, since my strength is in His might, What e-vil shall I fear?

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1 Je - ho - vah is my light, And my sal - va - tion near;
 2 Up - lift - ed on a rock A - bove my foes a - round,
 3 Faint-heart-ed would I be, Didst Thou not prom-ise, Lord,

Who shall my soul af-fright, Or cause my heart to fear?
 A - mid the bat-tle shock My song shall still re - sound.
 I shall Thy good - ness see While Thou dost life ac - cord.

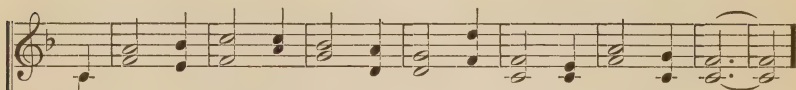
CHORUS

Lord, I will praise Thy Name, For Thou hast set me
 Lord, I will praise Thy Name, For Thou hast

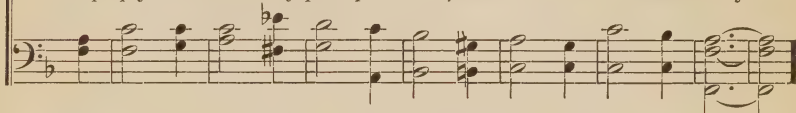
free, Nor suf-fered foes to claim A tri-umph o - ver me.
 set me free,



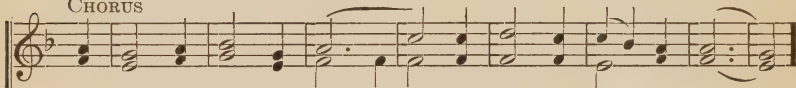
1 O Lord, to Thee I cry; Thou art my rock and trust;
 2 Now bless-ed be the Lord Who heark-ens when I cry;
 3 His help makes glad my heart, And songs of praise I sing;
 4 Bless Thy in - her - it - ance, Our Sav - iour be, I pray;



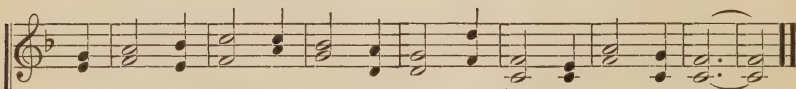
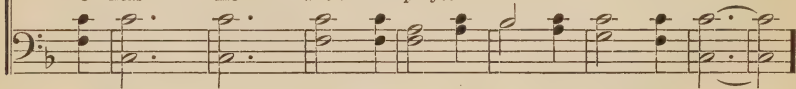
O be not si - lent, lest I die And slum - ber in the dust.
 The Lord, my strength, my help, my shield, On Him will I re - ly.
 Je - ho - vah is His peo - ple's strength, The stronghold of their king.
 Sup - ply Thou all Thy peo - ple's need, And be their con - stant stay.



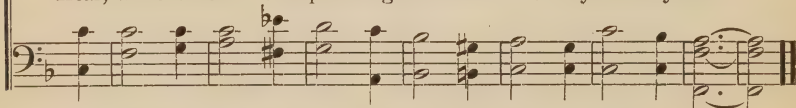
CHORUS



O hear me when in prayer..... Thy fa - vor I en - treat;
 O hear me when in prayer



Hear, while I lift im - plor - ing hands Be - fore Thy mer - cy seat.



1 O Lord, by Thee de - liv - ered, I Thee with songs ex - tol;
 2 His ho - ly Name re - mem - ber, Ye saints, Je - ho - vah praise;
 3 In pros - perous days I boast - ed, Un - moved I shall re - main,

My foes Thou hast not suf - fered To glo - ry o'er my fall.
 His an - ger lasts a mo - ment, His fa - vor all our days;
 For, Lord, by Thy good fa - vor My cause Thou didst main - tain;

O Lord, my God, I sought Thee, And Thou didst heal and save;
 For sor - row, like a pil - grim, May tar - ry for a night,
 I soon was sore - ly trou - bled, For Thou didst hide Thy face;

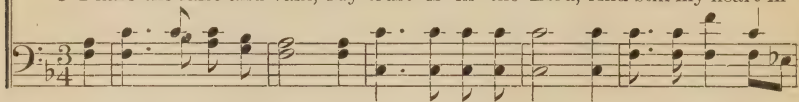
Thou, Lord, from death didst ran - som And keep me from the grave.
 But joy the heart will glad - den When dawns the morn - ing light.
 I cried to Thee, Je - ho - vah, I sought Je - ho - vah's grace.

PSALM 31

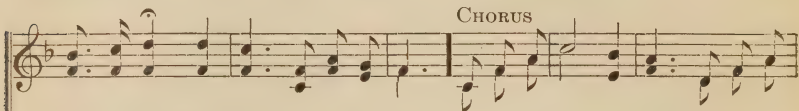
HENRY A. LEWIS



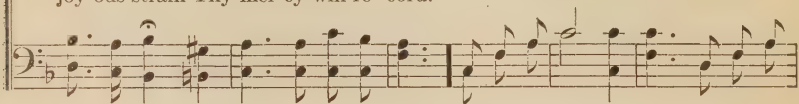
1 O Lord, in mer-cy hear, De - liv - er me with speed; Be my de-fense and
 2 Thee for my rock I take, My for-tress and my stay; O lead me for Thy
 3 I hate the false and vain, My trust is in the Lord, And still my heart in



CHORUS



ref-uge near, My help in time of need:
 own Name's sake And guide me in Thy way. My spir-it un - to Thee I trust-ful-
 joy-ous strain Thy mer-cy will re-cord.



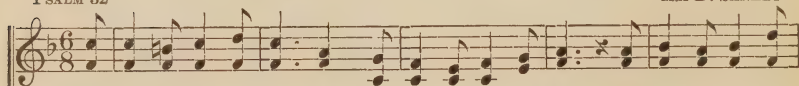
ly com-mend; Je - ho-vah, God of truth, to me Thou didst redemption send.



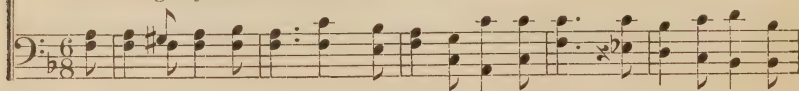
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PSALM 32

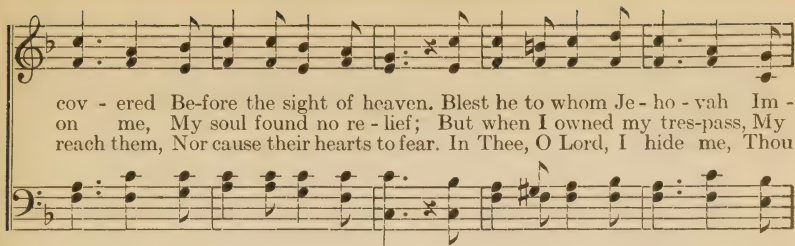
IRA D. SANKEY



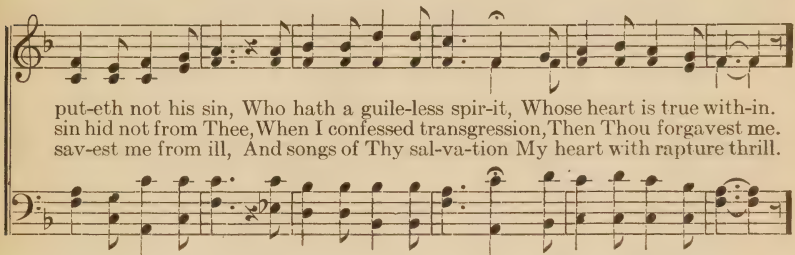
1 How blest is he whose tres-pass Hath freely been for-given, Whose sin is wholly
 2 While I kept guilty silence My strength was spent with grief, Thy hand was heavy
 3 So let the godly seek Thee In times when Thou art near; No whelming floods shall



Whosoever Calleth

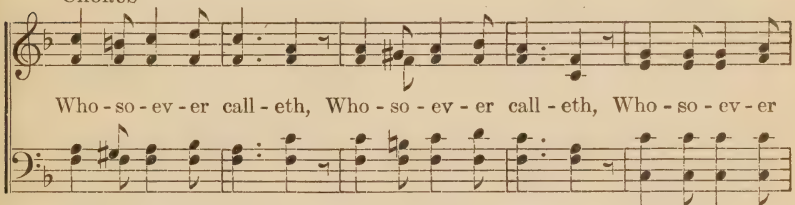


cov - ered Be-fore the sight of heaven. Blest he to whom Je - ho - vah Im -
on me, My soul found no re - lief; But when I owned my tres-pass, My
reach them, Nor cause their hearts to fear. In Thee, O Lord, I hide me, Thou

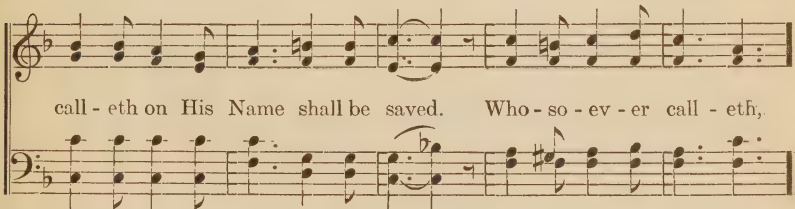


put-eth not his sin, Who hath a guile-less spir-it, Whose heart is true with-in.
sin hid not from Thee, When I confessed transgression, Then Thou forgavest me.
sav-est me from ill, And songs of Thy sal-va-tion My heart with rapture thrill.

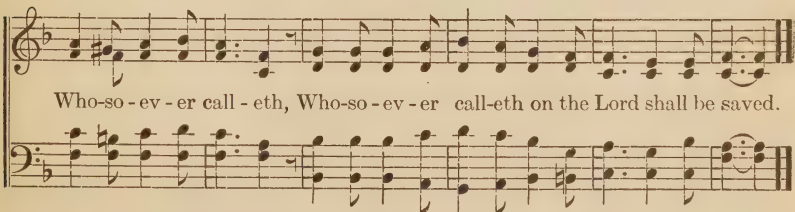
CHORUS



Who - so - ev - er call - eth, Who - so - ev - er call - eth, Who - so - ev - er



call - eth on His Name shall be saved. Who - so - ev - er call - eth,



Who - so - ev - er call - eth, Who - so - ev - er call - eth on the Lord shall be saved.

PSALM 32

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

Duet and Chorus

1 How blest is he whose tres-pass Hath free - ly been for - given,
 2 While I kept guilt - y si - lence My strength was spent with grief,
 3 So let the god - ly seek Thee In times when Thou art near;

Whose sin is whol - ly cov - ered Be - fore the sight of heaven.
 Thy hand was heav - y on me, My soul found no re - lief;
 No whelm-ing floods shall reach them, Nor cause their hearts to fear.

Blest he to whom Je - ho - vah Im - put - eth not his sin,
 But when I owned my tres - pass, My sin hid not from Thee,
 In Thee, O Lord, I hide me, Thou sav - est me from ill,

Who hath a guile - less spir - it, Whose heart is true with - in.
 When I con - fessed trans-gres-sion, Then Thou for - gav - est me.
 And songs of Thy sal - va - tion My heart with rap - ture thrill.

Everlasting is His Love

CHORUS

Give thanks..... to God a - bove,.....

Give thanks, give thanks to God,

For ev - er - last - ing is His love;.....

His ten - der love;

Praise Him, ye saints, your Sav - iour praise,.....

your Sav - iour praise,

For - ev - er good..... in all His ways.

For - ev - er good in all His ways, His ways.

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PSALM 32

J. B. HERBERT



1 How blest is he whose tres - pass Hath free - ly been for - given,
 2 Blest he to whom Je - ho - vah Im - put - eth not his sin,
 3 So let the god - ly seek Thee In times when Thou art near;



Whose sin is whol - ly cov - ered Be - fore the sight of heaven.
 Who hath a guile-less spir - it, Whose heart is true with - in.
 No whelm-ing floods shall reach them, Nor cause their hearts to fear.



CHORUS



For when I owned my tres - pass, My sin hid not from Thee,



When I con-fessed trans-gres - sion, Then Thou for - gav - est me.

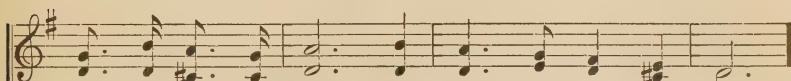


PSALM 33

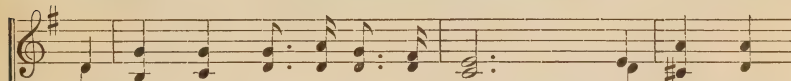
C. HAROLD LOWDEN



1 Ye right - eous, in the Lord re - joice; 'Tis come - ly
 2 For up - right is Je - ho - vah's word, And all the
 3 O tru - ly is the na - tion blest Whose God be -



that with joy - ful voice God's saints His Name should praise.
 do - ings of the Lord In jus - tice have their birth;
 fore the world con - fessed Je - ho - vah is a - lone;



With harp and hymn of glad - ness sing, Your gift of
 In judg - ment and in deeds of right The Lord for -
 And blest the peo - ple is whom He Has made His

hymn of glad - ness sing,



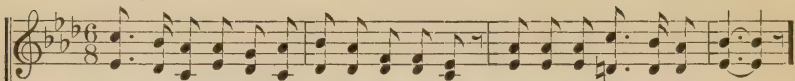
sweet - est mu - sic bring, To Him a new song raise.
 ev - er takes de - light, His good - ness fills the earth.
 her - it - age to be, And cho - sen for His own.

sweet - est mu - sic bring,

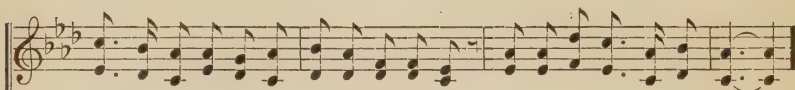
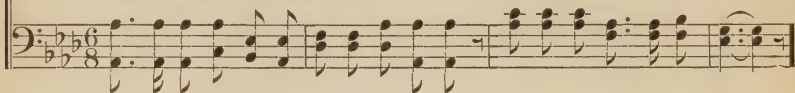
PSALM 34

Slow

WILL L. THOMPSON



- 1 Helpless, I cried to the Lord and He heard me, Light in the darkness He gave,
- 2 Come to the Lord, ye that labor and sorrow, Come, and your soul shall find rest;
- 3 Choose not your own way but trust in His wisdom, Make His commands your delight;
- 4 Near is the Lord to the hum-ble and con-trite, Joy and sal-va-tion to give;



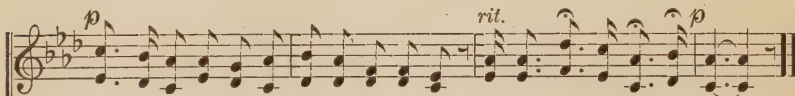
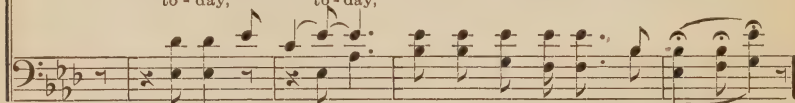
Out of my troubles and fears He de-liv-ered, Mighty and gracious to save.
 Trust in His mercy and taste of His goodness: None trust in Him but are blest.
 He will watch over you, hear you and answer, You shall be saved in His might.
 Yes, He redeemeth the soul of His servants, Make Him your refuge and live.



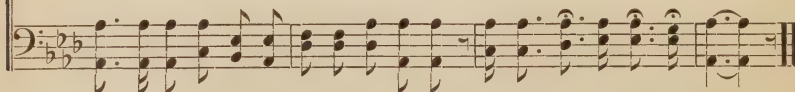
CHORUS

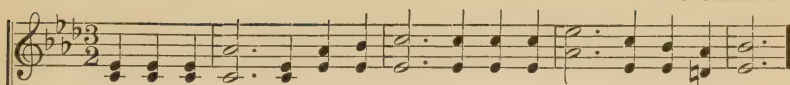
cres.

To - day, . . . to - day, . . . Heark-en, oh heark-en, to - day! . . .
 to - day, to - day,

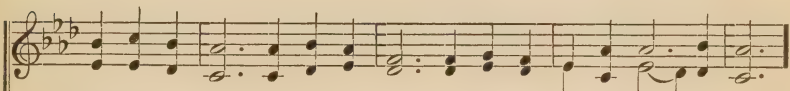


Hear His voice calling you, tenderly calling! Do not re-sist Him to - day!

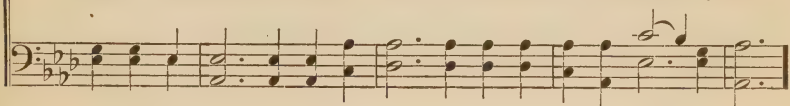




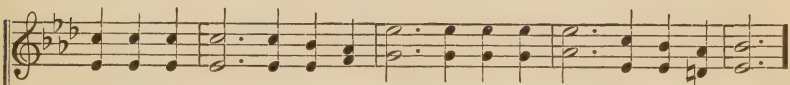
- 1 A-round His saints as watch and ward Encamps the an - gel of the Lord;
- 2 The righteous cry, Je - ho - vah hears, And rescues them from all their fears;
- 3 The Lord re-demp-tion will pro-vide For all who in His grace con-fide;



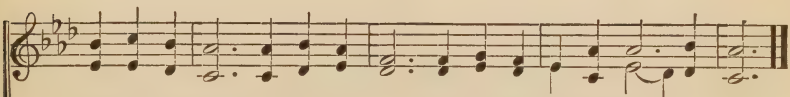
That God is good, O taste and see, Who trusts in Him shall bless-ed be.
 The Lord draws nigh to broken hearts, To con-trite spir - its help im-parts.
 From con-dem-na-tion they are clear Who trust in Him with ho - ly fear.



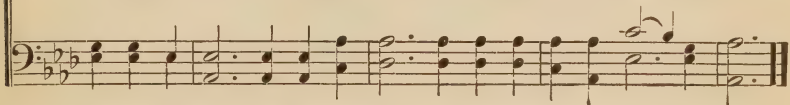
CHORUS



O mag-ni-fy the Lord with me, Let us to praise His Name a-gree;



I sought the Lord, He answered me, And from my fears He set me free.





1 Ye chil-dren, come, give ear to me And learn Je - ho - vah's fear;
 2 Re-strain thy lips from speak-ing guile, From wick-ed speech de - part,
 3 Je - ho - vah's eyes are on the just, He heark-ens to their cry;

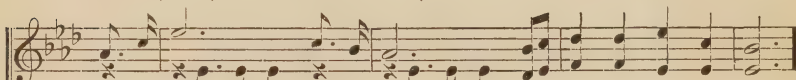


He who would long and hap-py live, Let him my coun-sel hear.
 From e - vil turn and do the good, Seek peace with all thy heart.
 A - gainst the wick - ed sets His face, Their ver - y name shall die.

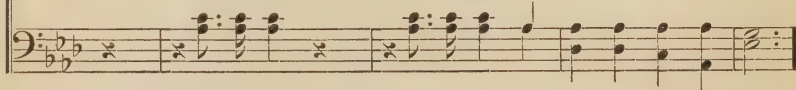


CHORUS

Chil-dren, come, hith-er come,

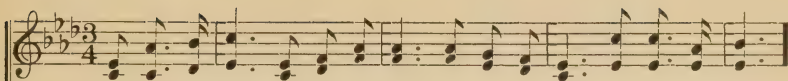


Chil-dren, come, hith-er come, And un - to me give ear,

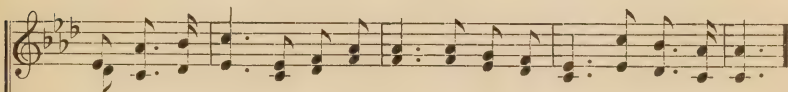


I shall you teach to un - der - stand How ye the Lord should fear.

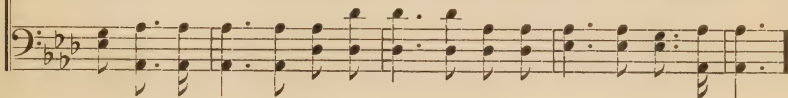




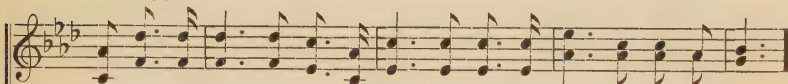
1 O Lord, how long wilt Thou de-lay? My soul for Thy sal - va - tion waits;
 2 A - mid the con - flict, O my Lord, Thy pre - cious prom - ise let me hear,
 3 O haste to my de - liv - erance now, O Lord, my righteous cause maintain;



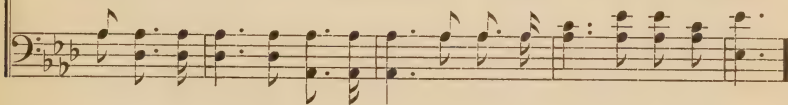
My thank - ful - ness I will dis - play Amid the crowds that throng Thy gates.
 The faith - ful, re - as - sur - ing words: I am Thy Sav - iour, do not fear.
 My Lord and God a - lone art Thou; A - wake, and make Thy justice plain.



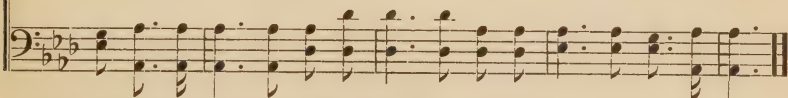
CHORUS



My soul is joy - ful in the Lord, In His sal - va - tion I re - joice;



To Him my heart will praise accord And bless His Name with thankful voice.



PSALM 36

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK



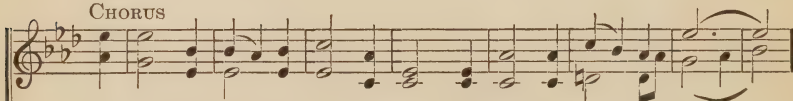
1 Thy mer - cy and Thy truth, O Lord, Tran-scend the loft - y sky;
 2 Lord, Thou pre-serv - est man and beast; Since Thou art ev - er kind,
 3 With the a - bun - dance of Thy house We shall be sat - is - fied;
 4 From those that know Thee may Thy love And mer - cy ne'er de - part,



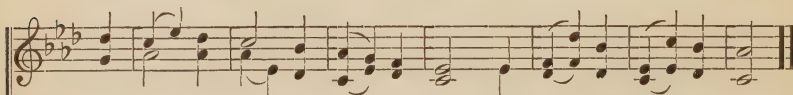
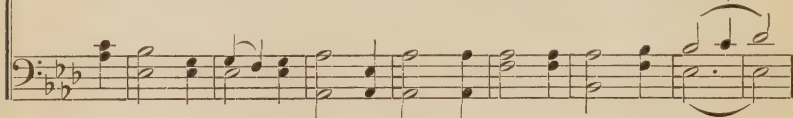
Thy judg - ments are a might - y deep, And as the moun - tains high.
 Be - neath the shad - ow of Thy wings We may a ref - uge find.
 From riv - ers of un - fail - ing joy Our thirst shall be sup - plied.
 And may Thy jus - tice still pro - tect And bless the up - right heart.



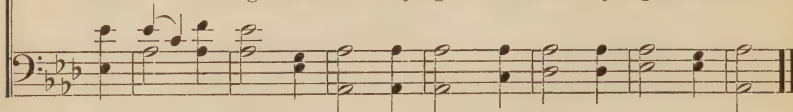
CHORUS



The foun - tain of e - ter - nal life Is found a - lone with Thee,



And in the bright - ness of Thy light We clear - ly light shall see.



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PSALM 37

J. B. HERBERT



1 De - light thee in the Lord, and He Will grant thy heart's re-quest;
 2 The chil-dren of the mer - ci - ful Find bless-ings kept in store;
 3 Wait on the Lord and keep His way, And then, by Him ap-proved,



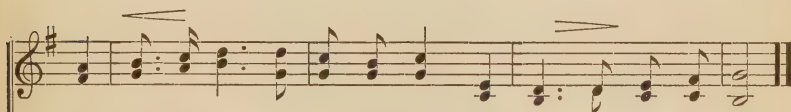
To Him com-mit thy way in faith, And thus thou shalt be blessed.
 De - part from e - vil and do good, And live for ev - er - more.
 Thy her - it - age shall still re - main When sin - ners are re - moved.



CHORUS

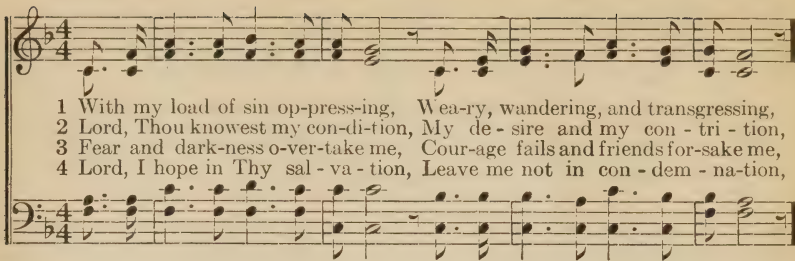


For - ev - er trust - ing in the Lord, Take heed to do His will;

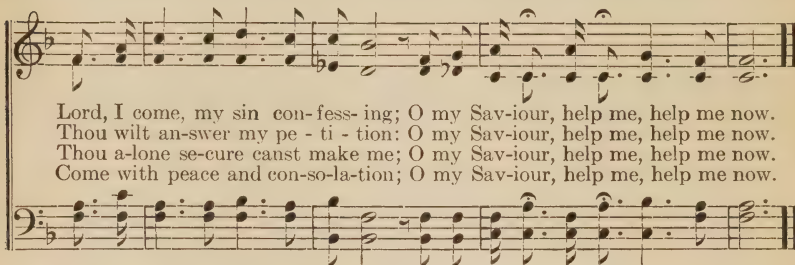


So shalt thou dwell with-in the land, And He thy needs shall fill.



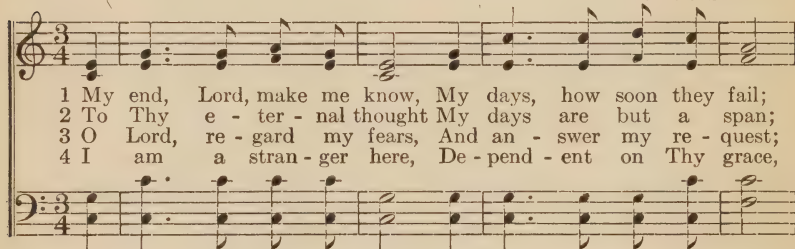


1 With my load of sin op-press-ing, Wea-ry, wandering, and transgressing,
 2 Lord, Thou knowest my con-di-tion, My de-sire and my con-tri-tion,
 3 Fear and dark-ness o-ver-take me, Cour-age fails and friends for-sake me,
 4 Lord, I hope in Thy sal-va-tion, Leave me not in con-dem-na-tion,

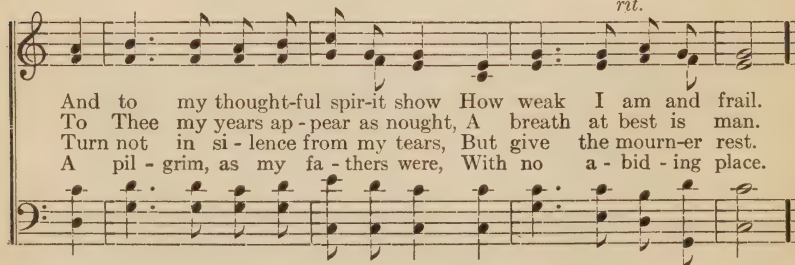


Lord, I come, my sin con-fess-ing; O my Sav-iour, help me, help me now.
 Thou wilt an-swer my pe-ti-tion: O my Sav-iour, help me, help me now.
 Thou a-lone se-cure canst make me; O my Sav-iour, help me, help me now.
 Come with peace and con-so-la-tion; O my Sav-iour, help me, help me now.

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1 My end, Lord, make me know, My days, how soon they fail;
 2 To Thy e-ter-nal thought My days are but a span;
 3 O Lord, re-gard my fears, And an-swer my re-quest;
 4 I am a stran-ger here, De-pend-ent on Thy grace,

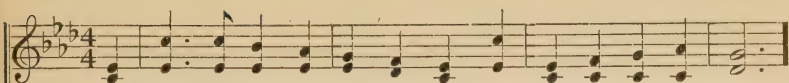


rit.
 And to my thought-ful spir-it show How weak I am and frail.
 To Thee my years ap-pear as nought, A breath at best is man.
 Turn not in si-lence from my tears, But give the mourn-er rest.
 A pil-grim, as my fa-thers were, With no a-bid-ing place.

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PSALM 40

CHAS. H. GABRIEL



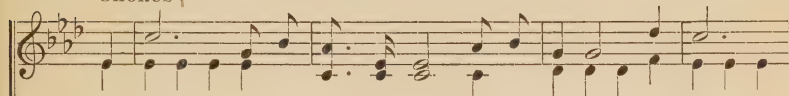
1 I wait - ed for the Lord my God, Yea, pa-tient - ly drew near,
 2 He took me from de-struc-tion's pit, From out the mi - ry clay;
 3 A new and joy - ful song of praise My thank-ful heart He taught,
 4 My low - ly state and bit - ter need The Lord has not for - got;



And He at length in - clined to me, My plead-ing cry to hear.
 He set my feet up - on a rock, And stead-fast made my way.
 A song of glo - ry to our God For all that He has wrought.
 Thou art my Sav - iour and my help, Come, Lord, and tar - ry not.



CHORUS 1



The Lord ev - er thinks of me: He is think-ing of me;
 The Lord, my Saviour, thinks of me: The Lord, my Saviour, thinks of me;

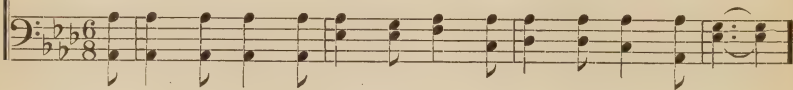


May this my com-fort - ev - er be: My Sav-iour thinks of me.

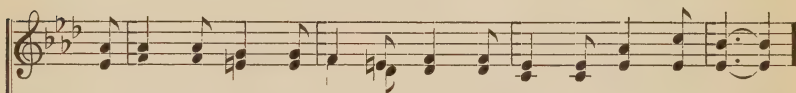
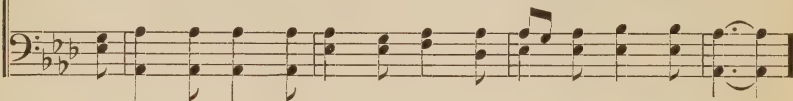




1 I wait - ed for the Lord my God, Yea, pa-tient-ly drew near,
 2 A new and joy - ful song of praise My thank-ful heart He taught,
 3 O Lord my God, how man - i-fold The works which Thou hast wrought,



And He at length in-clined to me, My plead-ing cry to hear.
 A song of glo - ry to our God For all that He has wrought.
 Oft - times Thou hast be-stowed on us Thy care and gra-cious thought.



He took me from de - struction's pit, From out the mir - y clay;
 And man - y who be - hold how good The Lord has been to me
 Thy works and thoughts most wonderful, If I of them would speak,



He set my feet up - on a rock, And stead-fast made my way.
 Shall learn to fear, and in His Name Their trust henceforth shall be.
 Can - not be num-bered, and in vain To set them forth I seek.



PSALMS 42 AND 63

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 As pants the hart for cool-ing streams, When heat-ed in the chase,
 2 For Thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirst - y soul doth pine;
 3 A - part from Thee I long and thirst, And nought can sat - is - fy;

So longs my soul, O God, for Thee And Thy re-fresh-ing grace.
 O when shall I be-hold Thy face, Thou Maj-es - ty Di - vine?
 I wan - der in a des - ert land Where all the streams are dry.

CHORUS

He that is a - thirst, let him come: Let him
 come, let him come:

free - ly take the wa - ter of life; He that is a - thirst,

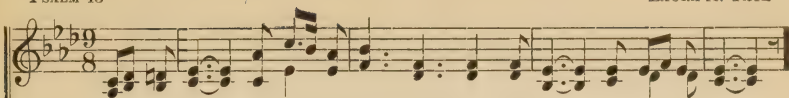
let him come: Let him free - ly take the wa - ter of life.

1 As pants the hart for streams of liv - ing wa - ter,
 2 Thou wilt com - mand Thy serv - ant's con - so - la - tion,
 3 Why, O my soul, art thou cast down with - in me,

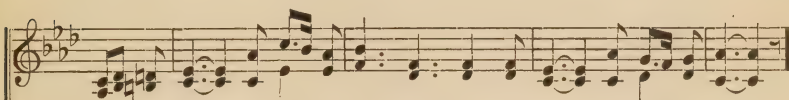
So longs my soul, O liv - ing God, for Thee;
 Thy lov - ing - kind - ness yet shall cheer my day,
 Why art thou trou - bled and op - pressed with grief?

I thirst for Thee, for Thee my heart is yearn - ing;
 And in the night Thy song shall be my com - fort;
 Hope thou in God, the God of thy sal - va - tion,

When shall I come Thy gra - cious face to see?
 God of my life, to Thee I still will pray.
 Hope, and thy God will sure - ly send re - lief.



1 Judge me, God of my sal - va - tion, Plead my cause, for Thee I trust;
 2 O my soul, why art thou grieving, What dis - qui - ets and dis - may?
 3 At Thy sa - cred al - tar bend - ing, God, my God, my boundless joy,



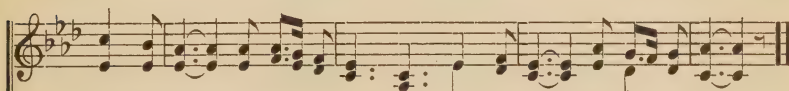
Hear my ear - nest sup - pli - ca - tion, Save me from my foes un - just.
 Hope in God; His help re - ceiv - ing, I shall yet my Sav - iour praise.
 Harp and voice, in worship blending, For Thy praise will I em - ploy.



CHORUS



Light and truth, my way at - tend - ing, Send Thou forth to be my guide,



Till, Thy ho - ly mount as - cend - ing, I with - in Thy house a - bide.



1 Send out Thy light and Thy truth, let them lead me;
2 Lead me, O Lord, in the way ev - er - last - ing;

O let them bring me to Thy ho - ly hill. Send out Thy
O lead and guide me to Thy ho - ly hill; Lead me, O

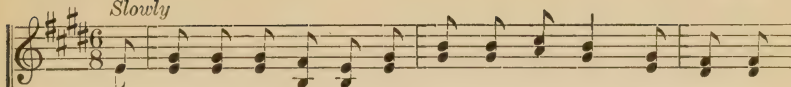
light and Thy truth, let them lead me; O let them bring me
Lord, in the way ev - er - last - ing; O lead and guide me

to Thy ho - ly hill. O let them lead me, O let them
to Thy ho - ly hill. O do Thou lead me, O do Thou

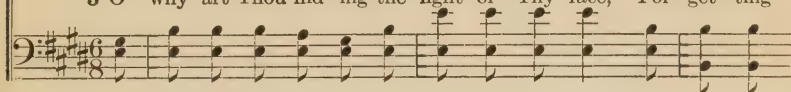
lead me; O let them bring me to Thy ho - ly hill.
guide me, O lead and guide me to Thy ho - ly hill.

PSALM 44

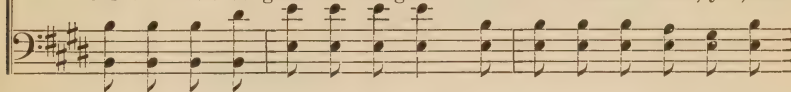
J. B. HERBERT

Slowly

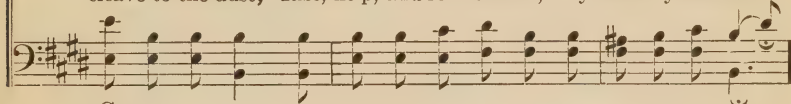
1 If we have for-got-ten the Name of our God, Or un-to
 2 No trust will I place in my strength to de-fend, Nor yet on
 3 O why art Thou hid-ing the light of Thy face, For-get-ting



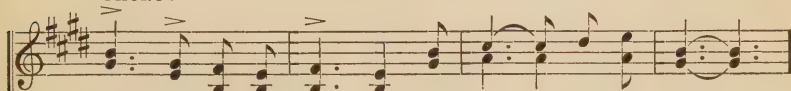
an i-dol our hands spread a-broad, Shall not the Al-might-y un-my sword as a safe-guard de-pend; In Thee, Who hast saved us and our bur-den of grief and dis-grace? Our soul is bowed down, yea, we



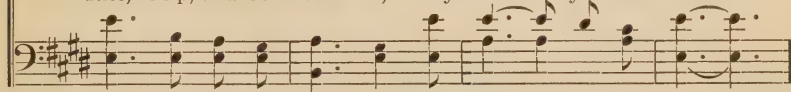
cov-er this sin? He knows all our hearts and the se-crets with-in. put them to shame, We boast all the day, ev-er prais-ing Thy Name. cleave to the dust; Rise, help, and re-deem us, Thy mer-cy we trust.



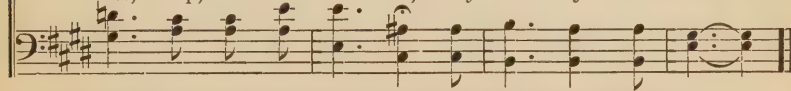
CHORUS

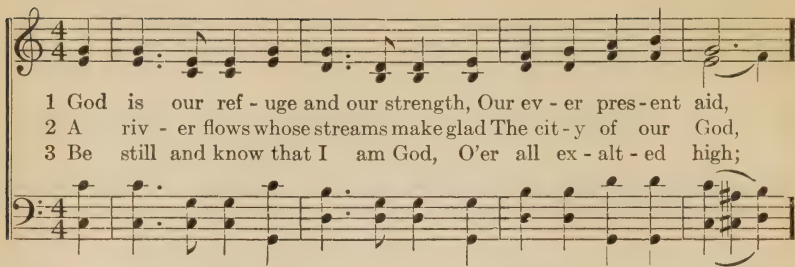


Rise, help, and re-deem us, Thy mer-cy we trust

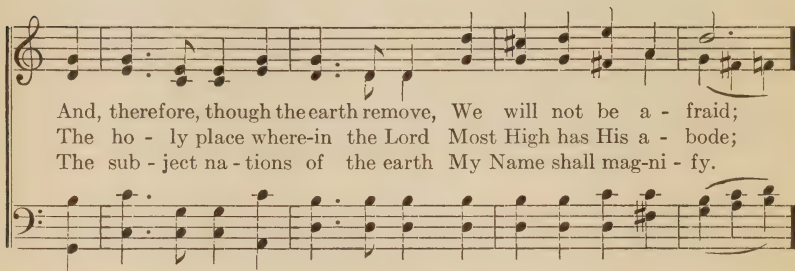


Rise, help, and re-deem us, Thy mer-cy we trust.

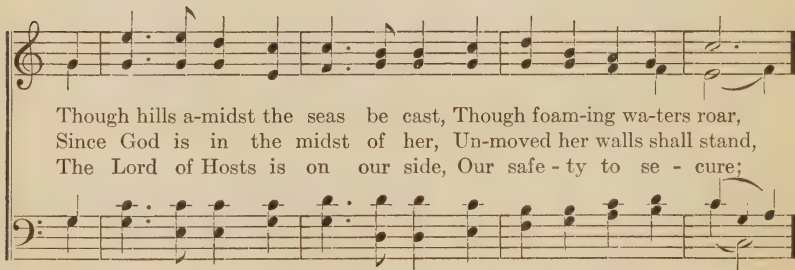




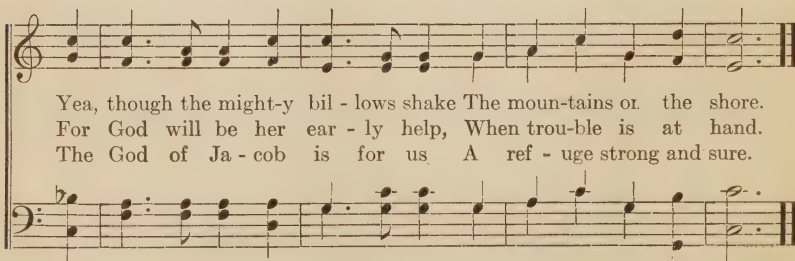
1 God is our ref - uge and our strength, Our ev - er pres - ent aid,
 2 A riv - er flows whose streams make glad The cit - y of our God,
 3 Be still and know that I am God, O'er all ex - alt - ed high;



And, therefore, though the earth remove, We will not be a - fraid;
 The ho - ly place where-in the Lord Most High has His a - bode;
 The sub - ject na - tions of the earth My Name shall mag - ni - fy.



Though hills a-midst the seas be cast, Though foam-ing wa-ters roar,
 Since God is in the midst of her, Un-moved her walls shall stand,
 The Lord of Hosts is on our side, Our safe - ty to se - cure;



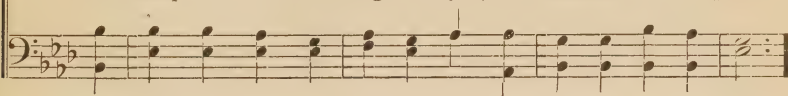
Yea, though the might-y bil - lows shake The moun-tains or the shore.
 For God will be her ear - ly help, When trou-ble is at hand.
 The God of Ja - cob is for us A ref - uge strong and sure.



1 God is our ref - uge and our strength, Our ev - er pres - ent aid,
 2 The na - tions raged, the kingdoms moved, But when His voice was heard
 3 To ut - most ends of all the earth He caus - es war to cease;



And, there - fore, though the earth remove, We will not be a - fraid.
 The trou - bled earth was stilled to peace Be - fore His might - y word.
 The weap - ons of the strong destroyed, He makes a - bid - ing peace.



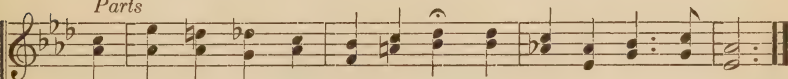
CHORUS *Unison*



The Lord of Hosts is on our side, Our safe - ty to se - cure;

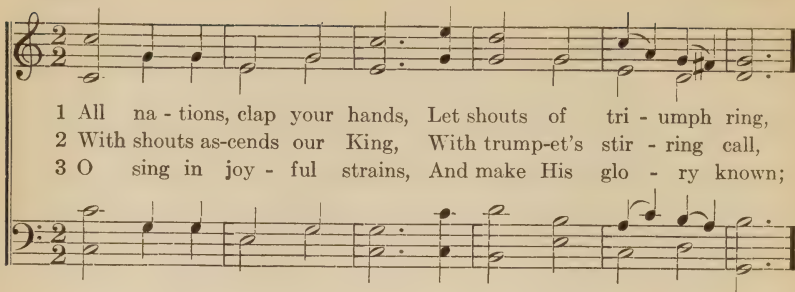


Parts

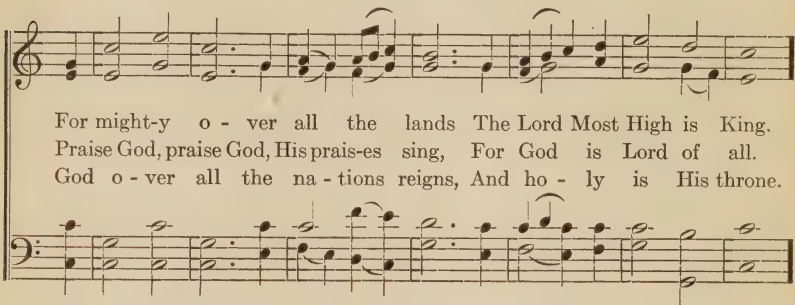


The God of Ja - cob is for us A ref - uge strong and sure.



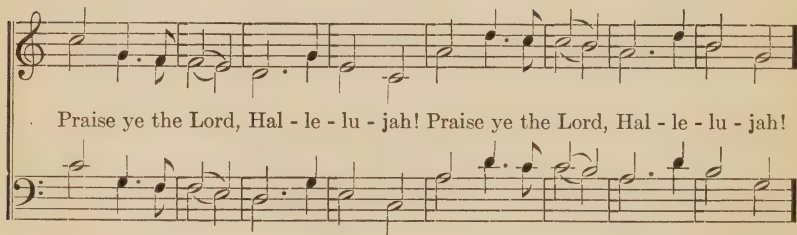


1 All na - tions, clap your hands, Let shouts of tri - umph ring,
 2 With shouts as - cends our King, With trump - et's stir - ring call,
 3 O sing in joy - ful strains, And make His glo - ry known;

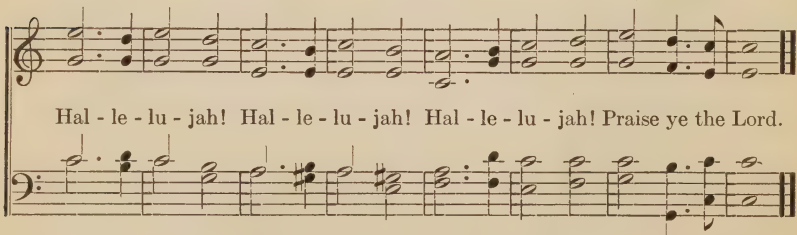


For might - y o - ver all the lands The Lord Most High is King.
 Praise God, praise God, His prais - es sing, For God is Lord of all.
 God o - ver all the na - tions reigns, And ho - ly is His throne.

CHORUS



Praise ye the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah!

Slow


Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord.

1 With - in Thy tem - ple, Lord, In that most ho - ly place,
 2 Mount Zi - on's walls be - hold, A - bout her ram - parts go,
 3 Ob - serve her pal - a - ces, Mark her de - fen - ses well,

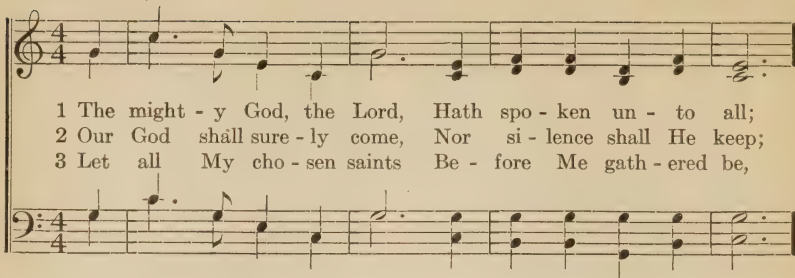
We on Thy lov - ing - kind - ness dwell, We on Thy lov - ing -
 And num - ber ye the loft - y towers, And num - ber ye the
 That to the sons that fol - low you, That to the sons that

kind - ness dwell, The won - ders of Thy grace, The won - ders of Thy grace.
 loft - y towers That guard her from the foe, That guard her from the foe.
 fol - low you Her glo - ries you may tell, Her glo - ries you may tell.

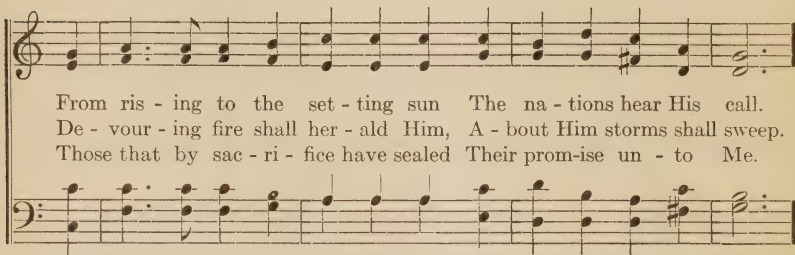
CHORUS

Let Zi - on now re - joice, And all her chil - dren sing;

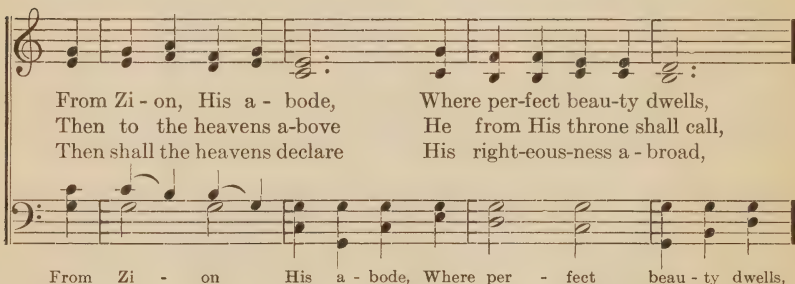
Let them with thank - ful - ness pro - claim The judg - ments of their King.



1 The might - y God, the Lord, Hath spo - ken un - to all;
 2 Our God shall sure - ly come, Nor si - lence shall He keep;
 3 Let all My cho - sen saints Be - fore Me gath - ered be,

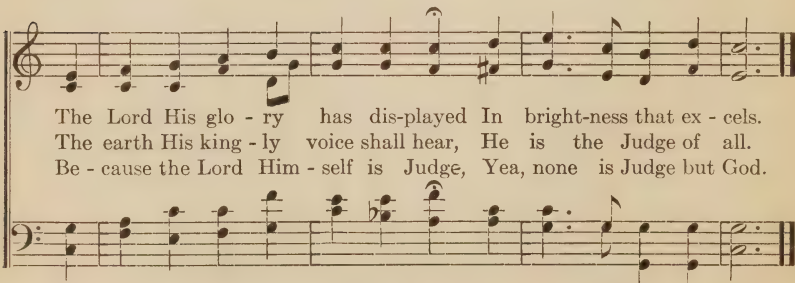


From ris - ing to the set - ting sun The na - tions hear His call.
 De - vour - ing fire shall her - ald Him, A - bout Him storms shall sweep.
 Those that by sac - ri - fice have sealed Their prom - ise un - to Me.



From Zi - on, His a - bode, Where per - fect beau - ty dwells,
 Then to the heavens a - bove He from His throne shall call,
 Then shall the heavens declare His right - eous - ness a - broad,

From Zi - on His a - bode, Where per - fect beau - ty dwells,



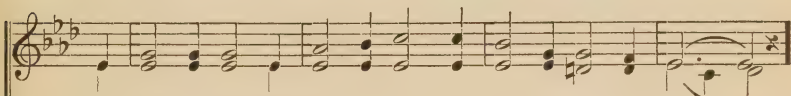
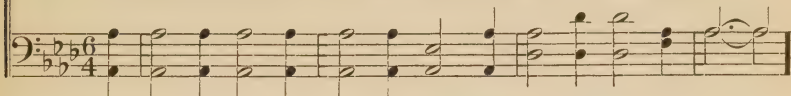
The Lord His glo - ry has dis - played In bright - ness that ex - cels.
 The earth His king - ly voice shall hear, He is the Judge of all.
 Be - cause the Lord Him - self is Judge, Yea, none is Judge but God.

PSALM 51

CHAS. H. GABRIEL



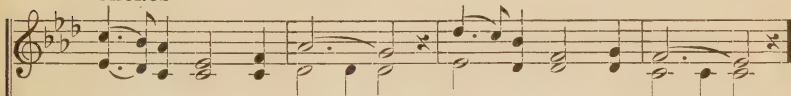
1 O God, ac-cord-ing to Thy grace Be mer-ci-ful to me,
 2 O wash me whol-ly from my guilt And make me clean with-in,
 3 From out Thy pres-ence cast me not, Thy face no more to see;
 4 Re-store me Thy sal-va-tion's joy, My will-ing heart up-hold;



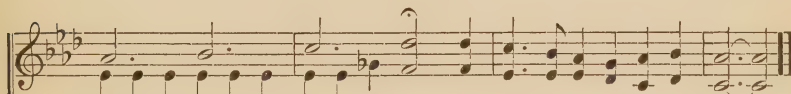
In Thy a-bound-ing love blot out All my in-iq-ui-ty. . . .
 For my trans-gres-sions I con-fess, I ev-er see my sin. . . .
 Thy Ho-ly Spir-it and His grace Take not a-way from me. . . .
 Then sinners shall be turned to Thee When I Thy ways un-fold. . . .



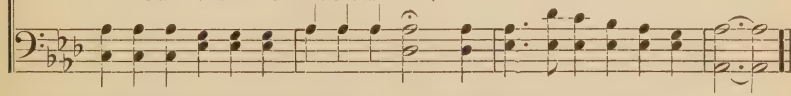
CHORUS



Whit-er than the snow, . . . Whit-er than the snow, . . .
 Whit-er, whit-er than the snow, Whit-er, whit-er than the snow,



Wash me, wash me, And I shall be whiter than snow.
 Wash me and I shall be whit-er than snow,



61

Wash Me Whiter Than Snow

PSALM 51

FRANZ GRUBER

1 Sav-iour a - bove, Wondrous in love, Let there be Grace for me;
 2 I have been Born in sin; Thou dost seek Truth with-in.
 3 Hide my sins From Thy view; Make my heart Right and true.

Plen-teous in re-demp-tion Thou, Blot out my trans-gres-sions now;
 Thou a-lone my Sav-iour art; Make me pure, Thy grace im-part;
 Sav-iour, all my guilt re-move, And my tongue shall sing Thy love;

Wash me whit - er than snow, Wash me whit - er than snow.

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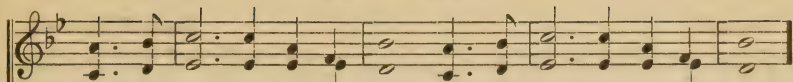
God be Merciful

PSALM 51

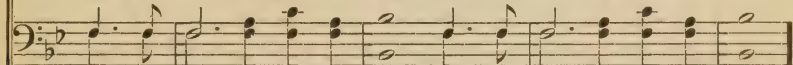
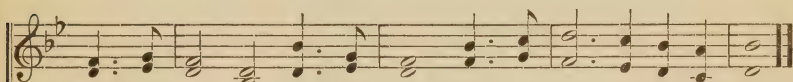
THOMAS HASTINGS

1 God be mer-ci-ful to me, On Thy grace I rest my plea;
 2 My trans-gres-sions I con-fess, Grief and guilt my soul op-press;
 3 I am e-vil, born in sin; Thou de-sir-est truth with-in.

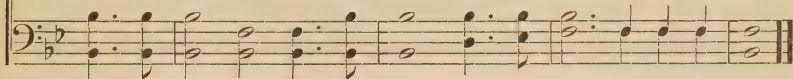
God be Merciful



Plen-teous in com-pas-sion Thou, Blot out my trans-gres-sions now;
I have sinned a-against Thy grace And pro-voked Thee to Thy face;
Thou a-lone my Sav-iour art, Teach Thy wis-dom to my heart;

Wash me, make me pure with-in, Cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.
I con-fess Thy judg-ment just, Speech-less, I Thy mer-cy trust.
Make me pure, Thy grace be-stow, Wash me whit-er than the snow.

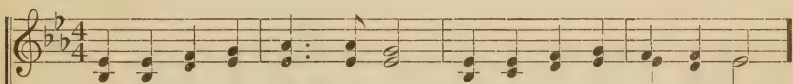


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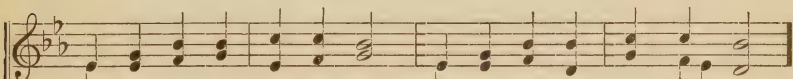
PSALM 51

SECOND TUNE

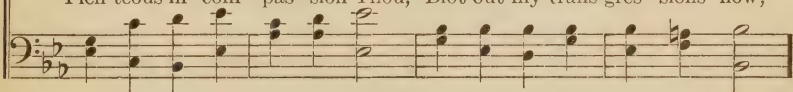
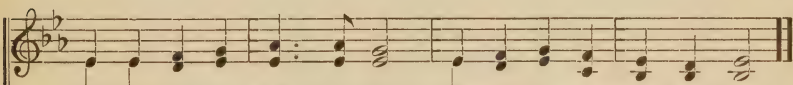
RICHARD REDHEAD



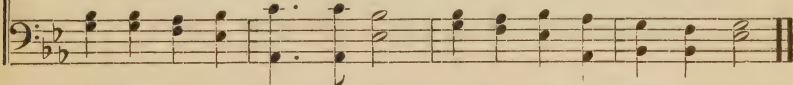
God be mer-ci-ful to me, On Thy grace I rest my plea;

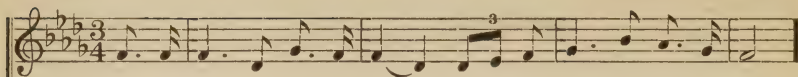
Plen-teous in com-pas-sion Thou, Blot out my trans-gres-sions now;

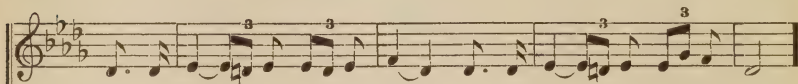
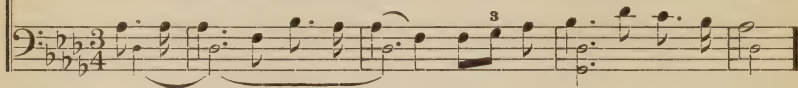
Wash me, make me pure with-in, Cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.



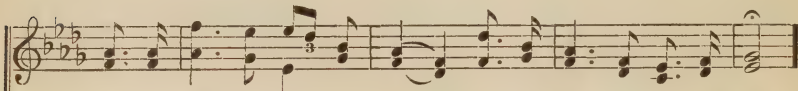
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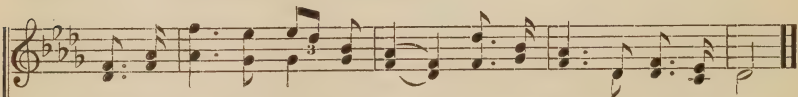
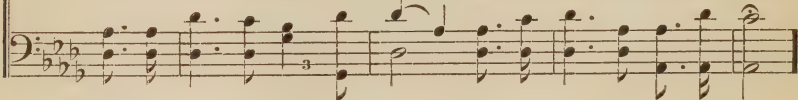
1 Gracious God, my heart re - new, Make my spir - it right and true;
 2 I am e - vil, born in sin; Thou de - sir - est truth with-in.
 3 Sin - ners then shall learn from me And re - turn, O God, to Thee;



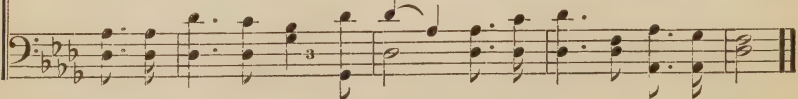
Cast me not a - way from Thee, Let Thy Spir - it dwell in me;
 Thou a - lone my Sav - iour art, Teach Thy wis - dom to my heart;
 Sav - iour, all my guilt re - move, And my tongue shall sing Thy love;

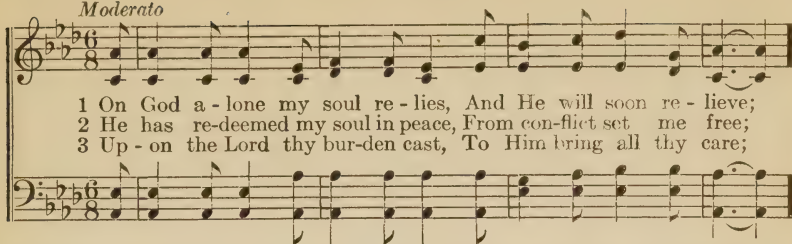


Thy sal - va - tion's joy im - part, Steadfast make my will - ing heart;
 Make me pure, Thy grace be - stow, Wash me whit - er than the snow;
 Touch my si - lent lips, O Lord, And my mouth shall praise ac - cord;

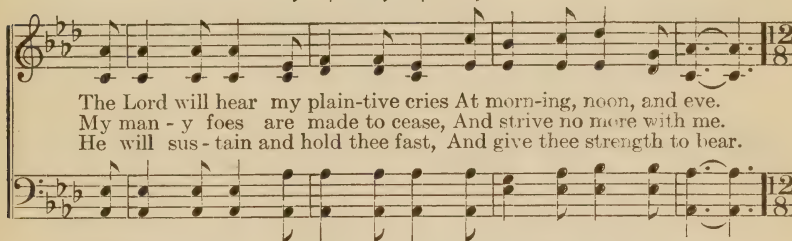


Thy sal - va - tion's joy im - part, Stead - fast make my will - ing heart.
 Make me pure, Thy grace be - stow, Wash me whit - er than the snow.
 Touch my si - lent lips, O Lord, And my mouth shall praise ac - cord.



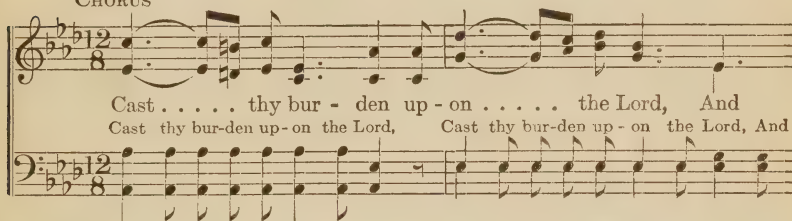
Moderato


1 On God a-lone my soul re-lies, And He will soon re-lieve;
 2 He has re-deemed my soul in peace, From con-flict set me free;
 3 Up-on the Lord thy bur-den cast, To Him bring all thy care;

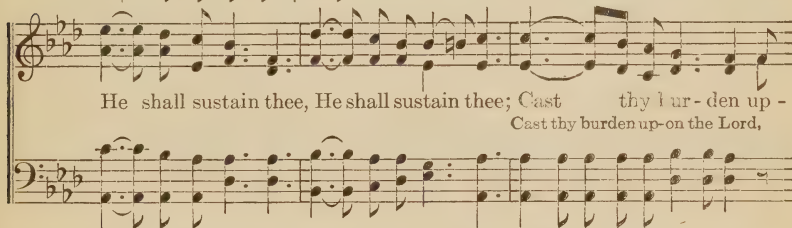


The Lord will hear my plain-tive cries At morn-ing, noon, and eve.
 My man-y foes are made to cease, And strive no more with me.
 He will sus-tain and hold thee fast, And give thee strength to bear.

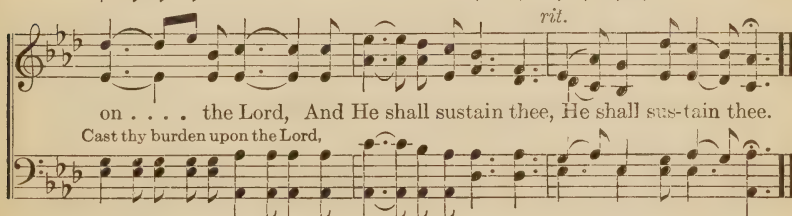
CHORUS



Cast thy bur-den up-on the Lord, And
 Cast thy bur-den up-on the Lord, Cast thy bur-den up-on the Lord, And



He shall sustain thee, He shall sustain thee; Cast thy bur-den up-
 Cast thy burden up-on the Lord,



on the Lord, And He shall sustain thee, He shall sus-tain thee.
 Cast thy burden upon the Lord,

PSALM 55

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

The first system of the musical score for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff in treble clef. The key signature consists of two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 6/8. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by an eighth note A4, and then a dotted quarter note B4. This is followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, including a triplet of eighth notes (D5, E5, F#5) and a dotted quarter note G5. The system concludes with a half note G4 and a final quarter note F#4.

- 1 O God, give Thou ear to my plea, And hide not Thyself from my cry;
2 My soul, call on God all the day; ^{my plea,} The Lord for thy help will appear; ^{my cry;}
3. Thy burden now cast on the Lord, ^{the day;} And He shall thy weakness sustain; ^{appear;}
^{the Lord,} ^{sustain;}

The bass line of 'The Rose Tree' is written in 8/8 time on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some measures containing beamed sixteenth notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

The first system of the musical score is written on a single five-line staff with a treble clef. The key signature consists of three sharps (F#, C#, G#), indicating the key of D major. The time signature is 4/4. The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. There are several rests throughout the system. The system concludes with a double bar line.

O hearken and answer Thou me, As rest-less and wea-ry I sigh.
At eve, morn, and noon humbly pray, And He thy pe-ti-tion will hear.
The righteous who trust in His word Unmoved shall for-ev-er re-main.

A single staff of music in bass clef, key of D major (two sharps), and 3/4 time. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some measures containing beamed eighth notes. The piece concludes with a final cadence.

CHORUS

Wait - ing, wait - ing, wait - ing like watch - ers at night;
at night;

A single line of musical notation for the bass part of the song. It begins with a bass clef and a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The notation is written on a five-line staff.

The first staff of music is written in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). It begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, including some beamed pairs. The staff concludes with a double bar line.

My soul ev - er waits for the Lord As they that watch for the light.

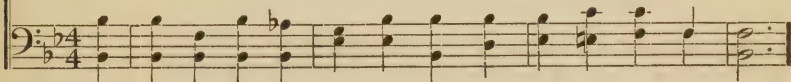
A musical score for the bass line of the song 'The Rose Tree'. The notation is on a single staff with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some measures containing beamed sixteenth notes. The piece ends with a double bar line.

PSALM 60

CHAS. H. GABRIEL



1 A glo - rious ban - ner Thou hast given To those who fear Thy Name,
 2 God in His ho - li - ness hath said: I will tri - um - phant be,
 3 Now, there - fore, who will lead us on Sin's strong-holds to pos - sess?



A ban - ner to dis - play a - broad, And thus the truth pro - claim.
 All hea - then lands I claim as Mine, And they shall bow to Me.
 No long - er cast us off, O God, But give our hosts suc - cess.



CHORUS



Give Thou Thy help a - gainst the foe, For help of man is vain;



Through God we shall do val - iant - ly, The vic - tory He shall gain.



PSALM 61

ROBT. H. WILSON

Moderato

1 O God, re - gard my hum - ble plea; I can - not be so
 2 In Thee my soul hath shel - ter found, And Thou hast been from
 3 For Thou, O God, my vows hast heard, On me the her - it -

far from Thee But Thou wilt hear my cry; When I by trou - ble
 foes a - round The tower to which I flee. With - in Thy house will
 age con - ferred Of those that fear Thy Name; A blest a - noint - ing

am distressed, Then lead me on the Rock to rest That high - er is than I.
 I a - bide; My refuge sure, whate'er be - tide, Thy sheltering wings shall be.
 Thou dost give, And Thou wilt make me ev - er live Thy prais - es to pro - claim.

CHORUS *Tempo*

Then lead me to the Rock,

Then lead me to the

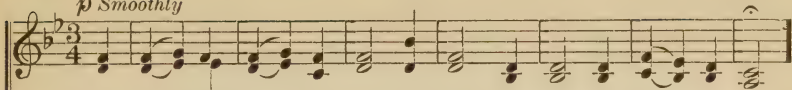
Lead me to the Rock, Lead me to the Rock, Then lead me to the Rock,

Rock,

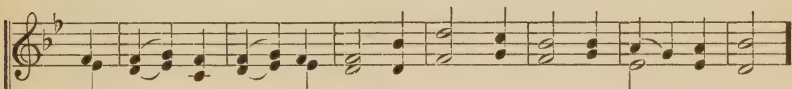
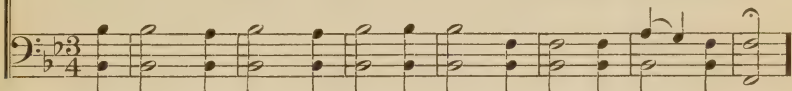
Lead me to the Rock, Then lead me to the Rock That is high - er than I.

PSALM 61

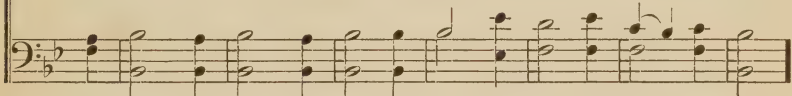
Swiss Melody

p Smoothly

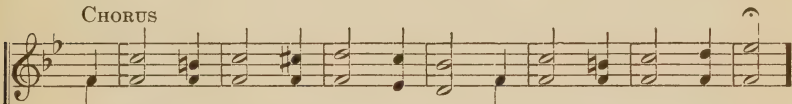
1 O God, give ear un - to my cry, And to my voice at-tend;
 2 A ref - uge Thou hast been for me When storms of trou-ble lower;
 3 With-in Thy ho - ly tem - ple, Lord, I ev - er will a - bid;



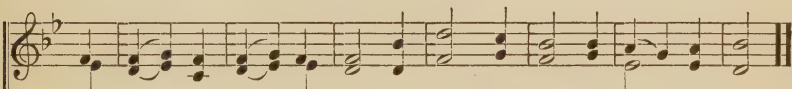
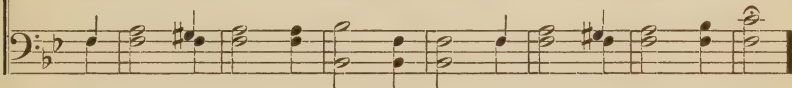
Though far from home and from Thy house, To Thee my prayers as-cend.
 When foes as - sail, then Thou hast been My strong de-fense and tower.
 Be - neath the cov - ert of Thy wings In con - fi - dence I hide.



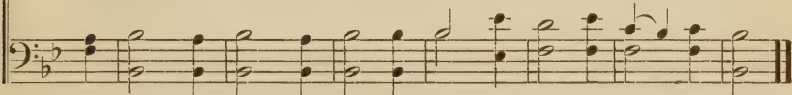
CHORUS



When trou - bles o - ver - whelm my heart, Then Thou wilt hear my cry;



For safe - ty lead me to the Rock That high-er is than I.



1 O God, re-gard my hum-ble plea; I can-not be so far from Thee
 2 In Thee my soul hath shelter found, And Thou hast been from foes around
 3 Be-fore Thy face shall I a-bide; O God, Thy truth and grace provide

But Thou wilt hear my cry; When I by trou-ble am dis-tressed,
 The tower to which I flee. With-in Thy house will I a-bide;
 To guard me in the way; So I will make Thy prais-es known,

Then lead me on the Rock to rest That high-er is than I.
 My ref-uge sure, what-e'er be-tide, Thy sheltering wings shall be.
 And, hum-bly bend-ing at Thy throne, My vows will dai-ly pay.

CHORUS

When troubles o-ver-whelm my heart, Then Thou wilt hear my cry;
 wilt hear my cry;

For safe-ty lead me to the Rock That high-er is than I.

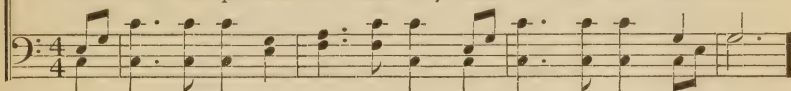
My Rock and Tower

PSALM 62

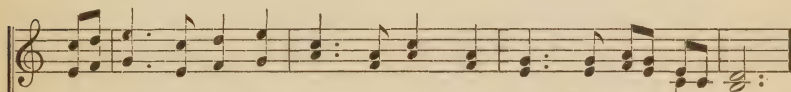
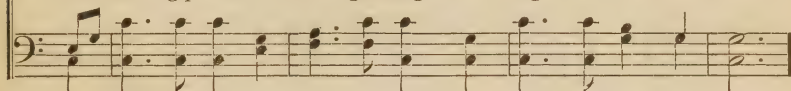
LOWELL MASON



1 My soul in si - lence waits for God, My Sav - iour He has proved;
 2 My soul, in si - lence wait for God; He is my help ap - proved,
 3 For God has spo - ken o'er and o'er, And un - to me has shown



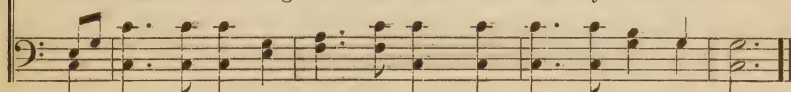
He on - ly is my rock and tower; I nev - er shall be moved.
 He on - ly is my rock and tower, And I shall not be moved.
 That sav - ing power and last - ing strength Be - long to Him a - lone.

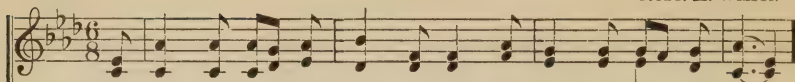


My hon - or is se - cure with God, My Sav - iour He is known;
 On Him, ye peo - ple, ev - er - more Re - ly with con - fi - dence;
 Yea, lov - ing - kind - ness ev - er - more Be - longs to Thee, O Lord;

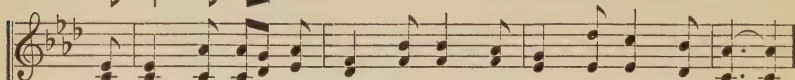


My ref - uge and my rock of strength Are found in God a - lone.
 Be - fore Him pour ye out your heart, For God is our de - fense.
 And Thou ac - cord - ing to his work Dost ev - ery man re - ward.

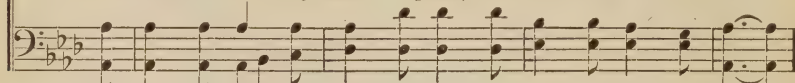




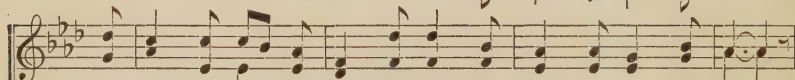
1 O Lord, my God, most ear - nest - ly My heart would seek Thy face,
 2 The lov - ing - kind - ness of my God Is more than life to me;
 3 My Sav-iour, 'neath Thy sheltering wings My soul de - lights to dwell;



With - in Thy ho - ly house once more To see Thy glo - rious grace.
 So I will bless Thee while I live And lift my prayer to Thee.
 Still clos - er to Thy side I press, For near Thee all is well.



A - part from Thee I long and thirst, And nought can sat - is - fy;
 In Thee my soul is sat - is - fied, My dark - ness turns to light,
 My soul shall con - quer ev - ery foe, Up - hold - en by Thy hand;

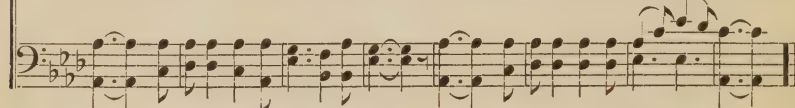


I wan - der in a des - ert land Where all the streams are dry.
 And joy - ful med - i - ta - tions fill The watch - es of the night.
 Thy peo - ple shall re - joice in God, Thy saints in glo - ry stand.

CHORUS



In the shadow of Thy wings, of Thy wings, In the shadow of Thy wings I'll joy.



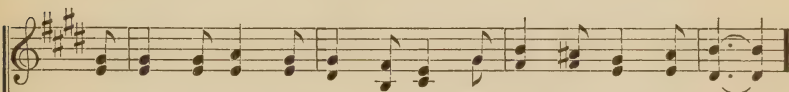
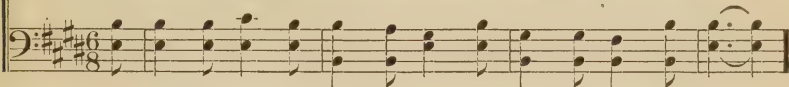
Thy Glorious Grace

PSALM 63

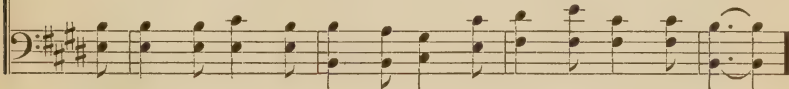
GEORGE C. STEBBINS



1 O Lord, my God, most ear - nest-ly My heart would seek Thy face,
 2 The lov - ing-kind - ness of my God Is more than life to me;
 3 My Saviour, 'neath Thy sheltering wings My soul de - lights to dwell;



With - in Thy ho - ly house once more To see Thy glo - rious grace.
 So I will bless Thee while I live And lift my prayer to Thee.
 Still clos - er to Thy side I press, For near Thee all is well.



A - part from Thee I long and thirst, And nought can sat - is - fy;
 In Thee my soul is sat - is - fied, My dark-ness turns to light,
 My soul shall con - quer ev - ery foe, Up - hold - en by Thy hand;



I wan - der in a des - ert land Where all the streams are dry.
 And joy - ful med - i - ta - tions fill The watch - es of the night.
 Thy peo - ple shall re - joice in God, Thy saints in glo - ry stand.



1 Be - fore Thee, Lord, a peo - ple waits To praise Thy Name in Zi-on's gates,
 2 How great my tres - pass - es ap - pear, But Thou from guilt my soul wilt clear,
 3 The good - ness of Thy house, O Lord, The joys Thy ho - ly courts af - ford,

To Thee shall vows be paid; Thou hear - er of the suppliant's prayer,
 And my trans - ges - sions hide. How blest Thy cho - sen, who by grace
 Our souls shall sat - is - fy; By deeds of might, in jus - tice wrought,

To Thee in need shall all re - pair To seek Thy gra - cious aid.
 Are brought with-in Thy dwell-ing-place That they may there a - bide.
 The Lord will grant us what we sought, Our Sav - iour, God Most High.

CHORUS

Thou hear - er of the suppliant's prayer, To Thee in need shall all re - pair.

PSALM 65

ROBT. H. WILSON

Sprightly

1 Praise waits for Thee in Zi - on; All men shall wor - ship there
 2 To bless the earth Thou send - est From Thy a - bun - dant store
 3 The year with good Thou crown - est, The earth Thy mer - cy fills,

And pay their vows be - fore Thee, O God Who hear - est prayer.
 The wa - ters of the spring-time, En - rich - ing it once more.
 The wil - der - ness is fruit - ful, And joy - ful are the hills;

Thy maj - es - ty and great - ness Are through all lands con - fessed,
 The seed by Thee pro - vid - ed Is sown o'er hill and plain,
 With corn the vales are cov - ered, The flocks in pas - tures graze;

And joy on earth Thou send - est A - far, from east to west.
 And Thou with gen - tle show - ers Dost bless the spring - ing grain.
 All na - ture joins in sing - ing A joy - ful song of praise.

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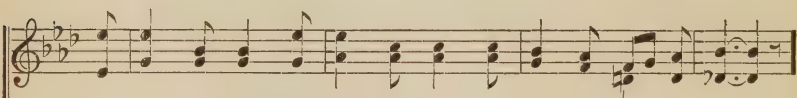
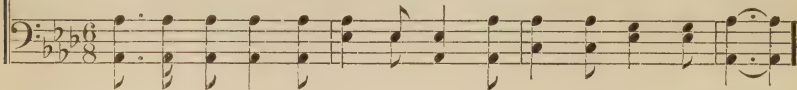
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PSALM 66

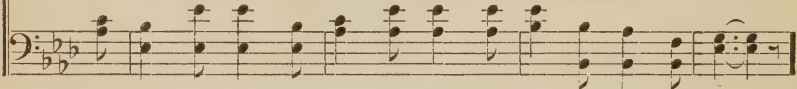
WILL L. THOMPSON



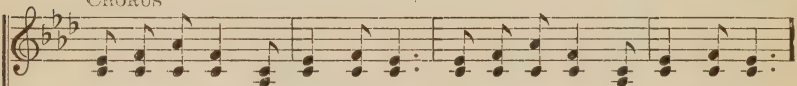
1 Come, ye that fear the Lord, and hear What He has done for me;
 2 If in my heart I sin re-gard, My prayer He will not hear;
 3 O let the Lord, our gra-cious God, For-ev-er bless-ed be,
 4 O all ye peo-ples, bless our God, A-loud pro-claim His praise,



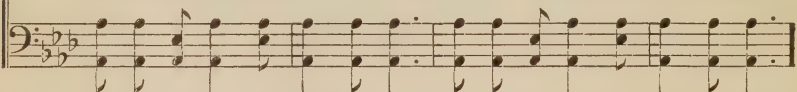
My cry for help is turned to praise, For He has set me free.
 But tru-ly God has heard my voice, My prayer has reached His ear.
 Who has not turned my prayer from Him, Nor yet His grace from me.
 Who safe-ly holds our soul in life, And steadfast makes our ways.



CHORUS



O mag-ni-fy the Lord with me, Let us to praise His Name a-gree;



He an-swered me, He set me free; Praise His Name.



1 O all ye peo-ples, bless our God, A - loud pro-claim His praise,
 2 Come, ye that fear the Lord, and hear What He has done for me;
 3 O let the Lord, our gra-cious God, For - ev - er bless - ed be,

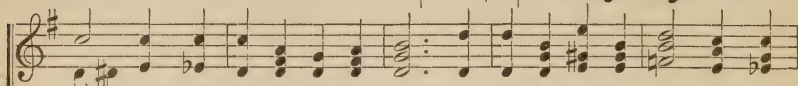
Who safe - ly holds our soul in life, And stead-fast makes our ways.
 My cry for help is turned to praise, For He has set me free.
 Who has not turned my prayer from Him, Nor yet His grace from me.

Thou, Lord, hast proved and test-ed us As sil - ver tried by fire,
 If in my heart I sin re - gard, My prayer He will not hear;
 O all ye peo - ples, bless our God, A - loud pro - claim His praise,

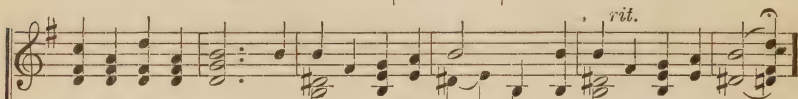
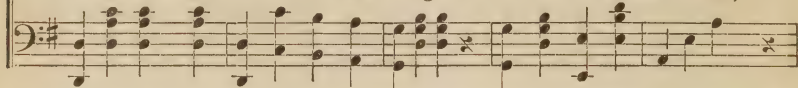
Thy hand has made our bur - den great And thwart-ed our de - sire.
 But tru - ly God has heard my voice, My prayer has reached His ear.
 Who safe - ly holds our soul in life, And stead-fast makes our ways.

Soprano voices

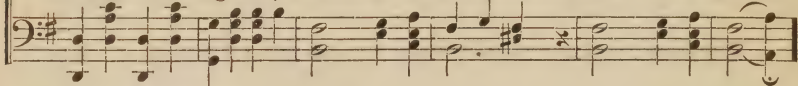
1 O God, to us show mer - cy And bless us in Thy grace; Cause Thou to shine up -
 2 O God, let all men praise Thee, Let all the nations sing, In every land let
 3 O God, let people praise Thee, Let all the na-tions sing, For earth in rich a-



on us The brightness of Thy face; That so Thy way most ho - ly On
 prais - es And songs of glad-ness ring; For Thou shalt judge the peo-ple In
 bun - dance To us her fruit shall bring. The Lord our God shall bless us, Our



earth may soon be known, And un-to ev-ery peo - ple Thy saving grace be shown.
 truth and righteousness, And through the earth the nations Shall Thy just rule confess.
 God shall blessing send, And all the earth shall fear Him To its re-mot-est end.

*CHORUS Harmony*

O God, show mer - cy And bless us in Thy grace;
 O God, to us show mer - cy



Cause Thou to shine up-on us The brightness, the brightness, of Thy face.



1 O Lord, Thou hast as - cend - ed On high in might to reign;
2 Blest be the Lord Who dai - ly Our heav - y bur - den bears,
3 Sing un - to God, ye na - tions, Ye king - doms of the earth;

Cap - tiv - i - ty Thou lead - est A cap - tive in Thy train.
The God of our sal - va - tion Who for His peo - ple cares.
Sing un - to God, all peo - ple, And praise His matchless worth.

Rich gifts to Thee are of - fer - ed By men who did re - bel, Who pray that now Je -
Our God is near to help us, Our God is strong to save; The Lord a - lone is
He rides in roy - al tri - umph Upon the heavens abroad; He speaks, the mountains

CHORUS

ho - vah Their God with them may dwell.
a - ble To ran - som from the grave. All glo - ry, might, and hon - or
trem - ble Be - fore the voice of God.

Ascribe to God on high; His arm protects His people Who on His power re - ly.

PSALM 69

W. S. MARTIN

1 In full as - sur - ance of Thy grace To Thee my prayers as - cend;
 2 Be-cause Thy mer - cy, Lord, is good, O an - swer me in grace,
 3 Though I am poor and sor - row - ful, Hear Thou, O God, my cry;

In Thy a - bound - ing love and truth, O God, sal - va - tion send.
 And in the rich - es of Thy love O turn to me Thy face.
 Let Thy sal - va - tion come to me And lift me up on high.

CHORUS

Lord, help me in my need; I cry to Thee, my Sav - iour be;

My trust is in Thy word; Mer - cy to me af - ford.
 Mer - cy to me, to me, af - ford.

1 Make haste, O my God, to de - liv - er, I pray; O Lord, to my
 2 Let them be turned back in con - fu - sion, O Lord, Who in my de -
 3 May all those who seek Thee, and make Thee their choice, Great gladness and

res - cue make haste; Let those who would harm me be filled with dis - may,
 struction would joy; Let shame and de - feat be their on - ly re - ward
 bless - ed - ness see; May all those who love Thy sal - va - tion re - joice

CHORUS

And in their own fol - ly dis - graced.
 Who sneers and de - ri - sion em - ploy. I cry in deep need and Thy
 And con - stant - ly mag - ni - fy Thee.

help I im - plore; Make haste to the res - cue, I pray; My Sav - iour Thou

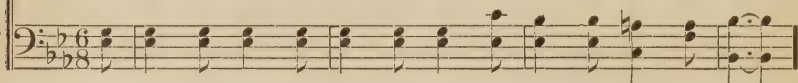
art, and my strength ev - er - more, No long - er Thy com - ing de - lay.

PSALM 71

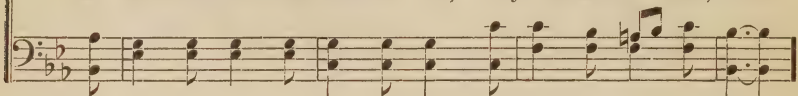
J. B. HERBERT



1 Thou Ho - ly One of Is - ra - el, To Thee sweet songs I raise;
 2 I will for - ev - er hope in Thee, My cease-less praise is Thine;
 3 I will de - clare the might - y acts Per-formed by God the Lord;
 4 Be Thou my rock, my dwell - ing-place, For - ev - er mine, as now;



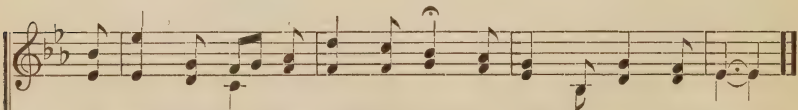
The soul Thou hast re-deemed from death Shall give Thee joy - ful praise.
 I will de - clare Thy count-less deeds Of truth and grace di - vine.
 Thy right-eous-ness, and Thine a - lone, With praise I will re - cord.
 Sal - va - tion Thou hast willed for me, My rock and for-tress, Thou.



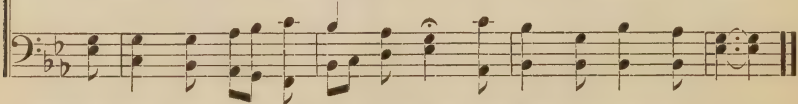
CHORUS



Re - deemed, re - deemed, By Thee re-deemed from death;
 Re-deemed, re-deemed,

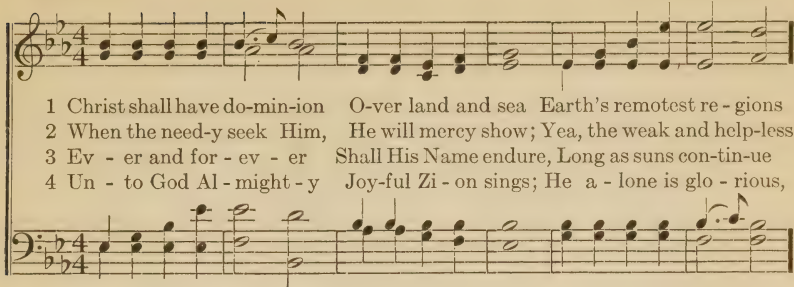


My soul shall give Thee joy-ful praise, Redeemed, redeemed from death.

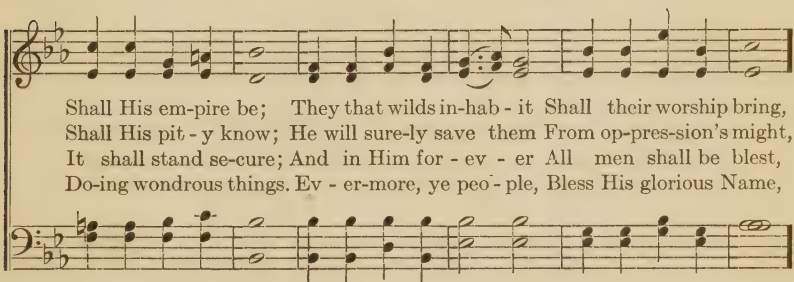


PSALM 72

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

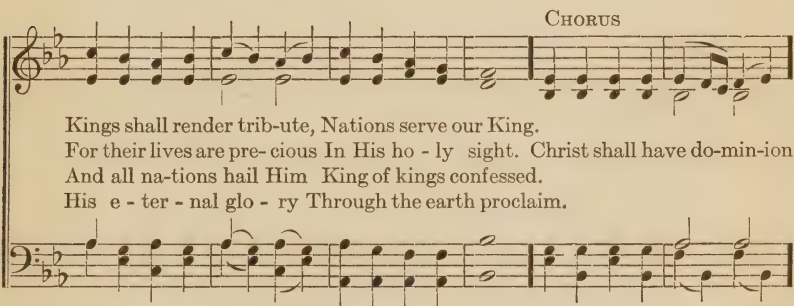


1 Christ shall have do-min-ion O-ver land and sea Earth's remotest re-gions
 2 When the need-y seek Him, He will mercy show; Yea, the weak and help-less
 3 Ev - er and for - ev - er Shall His Name endure, Long as suns con-tin-ue
 4 Un - to God Al-might-y Joy-ful Zi-on sings; He a-lone is glo-rious,

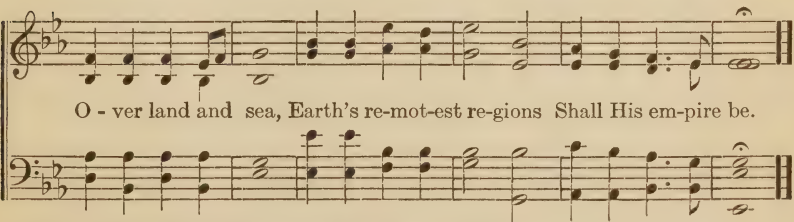


Shall His em-pire be; They that wilds in-hab-it Shall their worship bring,
 Shall His pit-y know; He will sure-ly save them From op-pres-sion's might,
 It shall stand se-cure; And in Him for - ev - er All men shall be blest,
 Do-ing wondrous things. Ev - er-more, ye peo-ple, Bless His glorious Name,

CHORUS



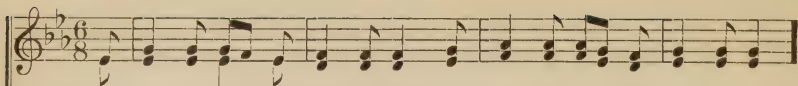
Kings shall render trib-ute, Nations serve our King.
 For their lives are pre-cious In His ho-ly sight. Christ shall have do-min-ion
 And all na-tions hail Him King of kings confessed.
 His e-ter-nal glo-ry Through the earth proclaim.



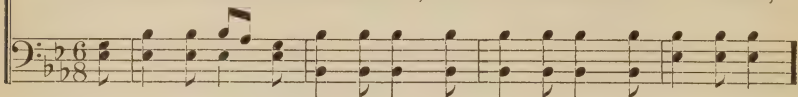
O - ver land and sea, Earth's re-mot-est re-gions Shall His em-pire be.

PSALM 72

HENRY A. LEWIS



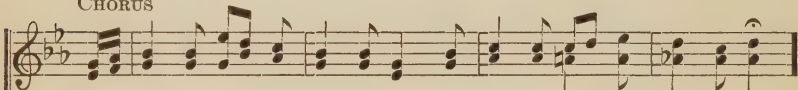
1 O God, be Thy A-noint-ed Son With truth and right-eous-ness endowed,
 2 The just shall flour-ish in His day, And ev - er - more shall peace ex-tend;
 3 The des-ert lands to Him shall bow, And all the is - lands of the sea,



That jus - tice may on earth be done, The meek pro-ect-ed from the proud.
 From sea to sea shall be His sway, And to the earth's re-mot-est end.
 And kings with gifts shall pay their vow, His en - e-mies shall bend the knee.



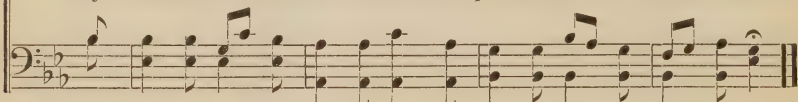
CHORUS



His Name shall ev - er-more a - bide, In Him shall all the world be blest;



By all the na - tions far and wide His praise shall ev - er be con-fessed.



PSALM 72

HEINRICH C. ZEUNER

1 A-bun-dant fields for harvest white Al-read-y wave in ev-ery land,
 2 The just shall flourish in His day, And ev-er-more shall peace ex-tend;
 3 The desert lands to Him shall bow, And all the is-lands of the sea,
 4 Now blessed be His glorious Name, Long as the a-ges shall en-dure;

And Zi-on's cit-i-zens de-light And prosper in their King's command.
 From sea to sea shall be His sway, And to the earth's re-mot-est end.
 And kings with gifts shall pay their vow, His en-e-mies shall bend the knee.
 O'er all the earth ex-tend His fame. A-men, A-men, for ev-er-more.

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PSALM 72

SECOND TUNE

WILLIAM BOYCE

A-bun-dant fields for harvest white Al-read-y wave in ev-ery land,
 And Zi-on's cit-i-zens de-light And pros-per in their King's command.

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1 O God, how good Thou art To all the pure of heart,
 2 Ev - er, O Lord, with Thee, All shall be well with me,
 3 In earth or heaven a - bove Who is there that I love
 4 O it is good that I May still to God draw nigh,

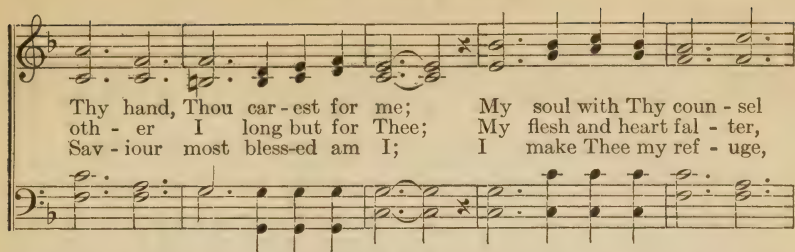
Though life seems vain; Bur-dened with anx - ious care, I groped in
 Held by Thy hand; And Thou wilt guide my feet By Thy own
 Com - pared with Thee? My heart may faint with fears, But God my
 As oft be - fore; The Lord Je - ho - vah blest, My ref - uge

dark de - spair, Till in Thy house of prayer All was made plain.
 coun - sel sweet, Till I, for glo - ry meet, In glo - ry stand.
 strength appears, And will to end - less years My por - tion be.
 and my rest, Shall be in praise con-fessed For ev - er - more.

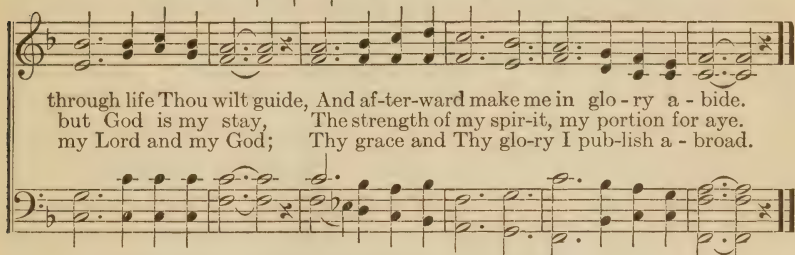
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1 In doubt and temp-tation I rest, Lord, in Thee; My hand is in
 2 In glo - ry Thou on - ly my por - tion shalt be, On earth for none
 3 All they that for-sake Thee must per - ish and die, But near to my

Near to My Saviour



Thy hand, Thou car-est for me; My soul with Thy coun-sel
oth-er I long but for Thee; My flesh and heart fal-ter,
Sav-iour most bless-ed am I; I make Thee my ref-uge,



through life Thou wilt guide, And af-ter-ward make me in glo-ry a-bide.
but God is my stay, The strength of my spir-it, my portion for aye.
my Lord and my God; Thy grace and Thy glo-ry I pub-lish a-broad.

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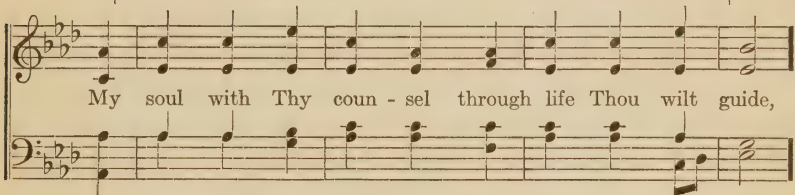
PSALM 73

SECOND TUNE

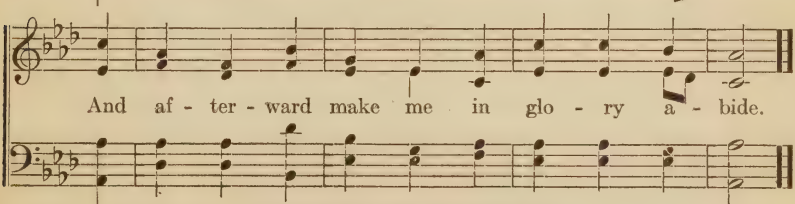
Welsh Melody



{In doubt and temp-ta-tion I rest, Lord, in Thee;
{My hand is in Thy hand, Thou car-est for me;



My soul with Thy coun-sel through life Thou wilt guide,

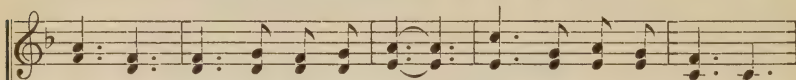


And af-ter-ward make me in glo-ry a-bide.

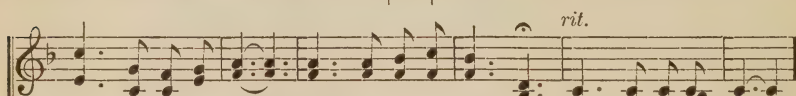
Words copyrighted, 1909, by United Presbyterian Board of Publication



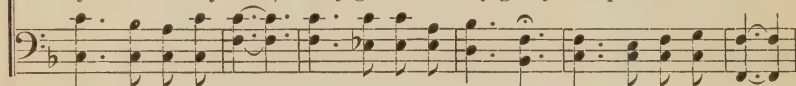
1 In doubt and temp-ta-tion I rest, Lord, in Thee; My hand is in
 2 In glo-ry Thou on-ly my por-tion shalt be, On earth for none
 3 All they that for-sake Thee must per-ish and die, But near to my



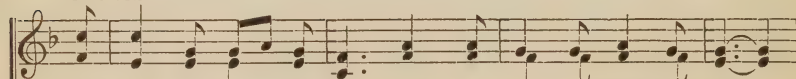
Thy hand, Thou car-est for me; My soul with Thy coun-sel
 oth-er I long but for Thee; My flesh and heart fal-ter,
 Sav-iour most bless-ed am I; I make Thee my ref-u-ge,



through life Thou wilt guide, And af-ter-ward make me in glo-ry a-bide.
 but God is my stay, The strength of my spir-it, my por-tion for aye.
 my Lord and my God; Thy grace and Thy glo-ry I pub-lish a-broad.



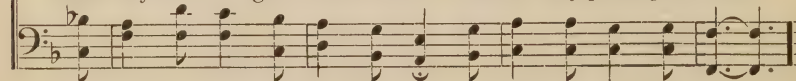
CHORUS



My God, I will ex-tol Thee And ev-er bless Thy Name;



Each day will I give thanks to Thee And all Thy praise pro-claim.



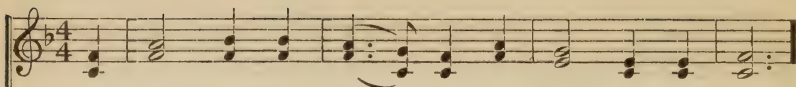
1 In sweet com-mun-ion, Lord, with Thee I con - stant - ly a - bide;
 2 Thy coun - sel through my earth-ly way Shall guide me and con - trol,
 3 Whom have I, Lord, in heaven but Thee, To Whom my thoughts as-pire?

My hand Thou hold-est in Thy own To keep me near Thy side.
 And then to glo - ry af - ter - ward Thou wilt re - ceive my soul.
 And, hav - ing Thee, on earth is nought That I can yet de - sire.

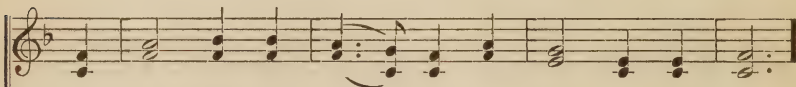
CHORUS

Thou show - est me the path of life; Of joy a bound - less store
 Thou show - est un - to

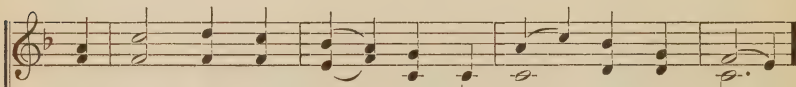
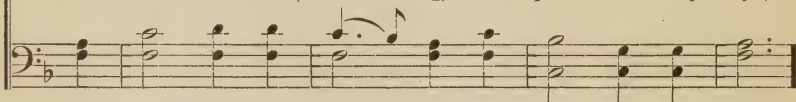
At Thy right hand is ev - er found, And pleas - ures ev - er - more.
 At Thy right hand is ev - er to be found,



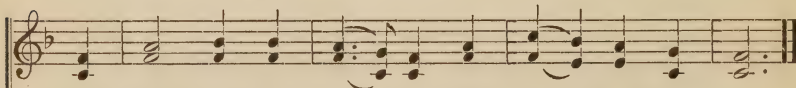
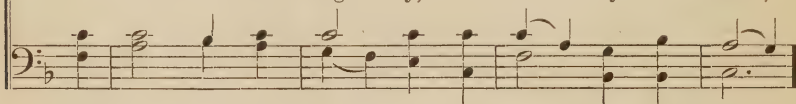
1 Great Shep - herd Who lead - est Thy peo - ple in love,
 2 O haste, Lord, to hear us and pit - y our woes,
 3 When Thou shalt re - vive us Thy Name we will praise,



'Mid cher - u - bim dwell - ing, shine Thou from a - bove;
 Af - flic - tion our por - tion, de - spised by our foes;
 And nev - er - more, turn - ing, de - part from Thy ways;



In might come and save us, Thy peo - ple re - store,
 O Lord God Al - might - y, in mer - cy re - store,
 O Lord God Al - might - y, in mer - cy re - store,



And we shall be saved when Thy face shines once more.





1 O Lord of Hosts, how love-ly Thy tab - er - na - cles are;
 2 Be - neath Thy care the spar - row Finds place for peace - ful rest;
 3 Blest they who dwell in Zi - on, Whose joy and strength Thou art;



For them my heart is yearn - ing In ban - ish - ment a - far.
 To keep her young in safe - ty The swal - low finds a nest;
 For - ev - er they will praise Thee, Thy ways are in their heart.



My soul is long - ing, faint - ing, Thy sa - cred courts to see;
 Then, Lord, my King Al - might - y, Thy love will shel - ter me;
 Though tried, their tears like show - ers Shall fill the springs of peace,



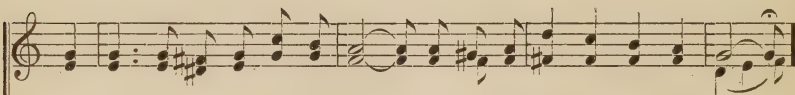
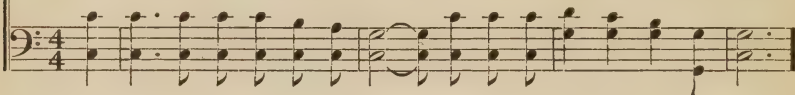
My heart and flesh are cry - ing, O liv - ing God, for Thee.
 Be - side Thy ho - ly al - tar My dwell - ing - place shall be.
 And all the way to Zi - on Their strength shall still in - crease.

PSALM 85

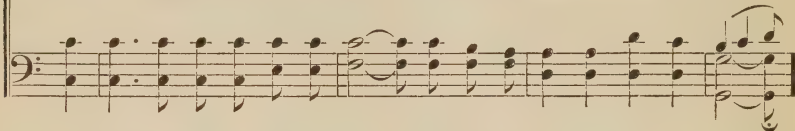
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK



1 To us Thy mer - cy now af - ford And show us Thy sal - va - tion, Lord;
 2 Now truth a - grees with mer - cy mild, Now law and peace are rec - on - ciled;
 3 The Lord will send His bless - ing down, And har - vests all our land shall crown;



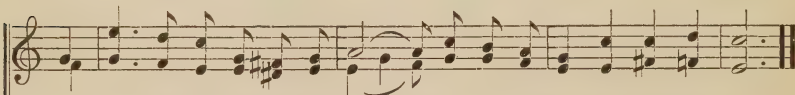
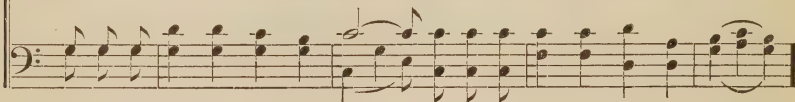
Yea, Thou wilt an - swer us in peace, If from our fol - ly we will cease.
 Be - hold the truth from earth a - rise, With jus - tice shin - ing from the skies.
 Be - fore Him right - eous - ness a - bides, And in His steps our feet He guides.



CHORUS

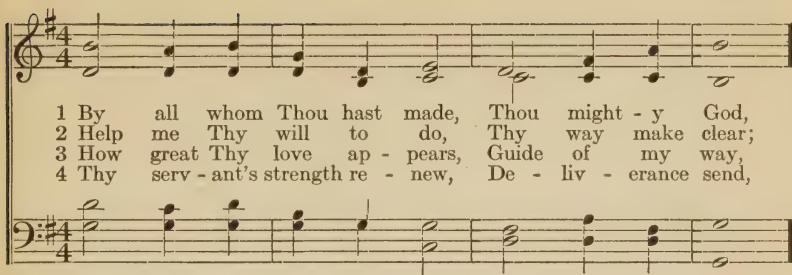


The Lord's sal - va - tion will ap - pear To men of faith and god - ly fear,

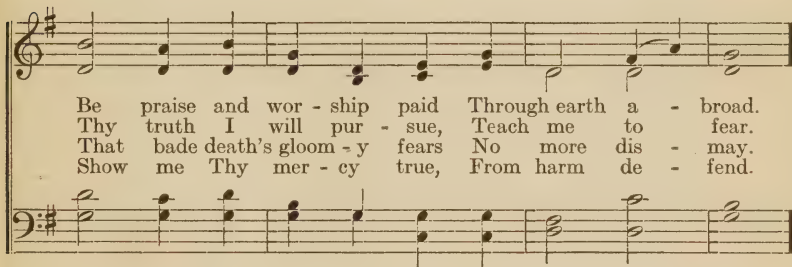


And glo - ry in our land shall dwell When we shall heed God's precepts well.

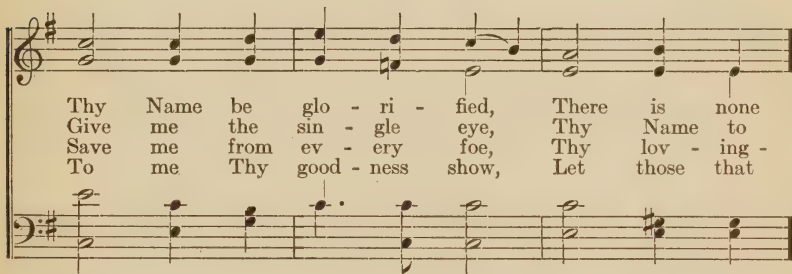




1 By all whom Thou hast made, Thou might - y God,
 2 Help me Thy will to do, Thy way make clear;
 3 How great Thy love ap - pears, Guide of my way,
 4 Thy serv - ant's strength re - new, De - liv - erance send,



Be praise and wor - ship paid Through earth a - broad.
 Thy truth I will pur - sue, Teach me to fear.
 That bade death's gloom - y fears No more dis - may.
 Show me Thy mer - cy true, From harm de - fend.



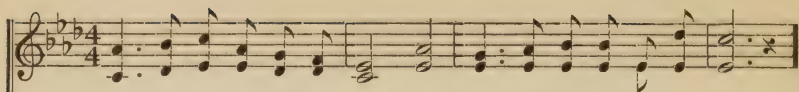
Thy Name be glo - ri - fied, There is none
 Give me the sin - gle eye, Thy Name to
 Save me from ev - ery foe, Thy lov - ing -
 To me Thy good - ness show, Let those that



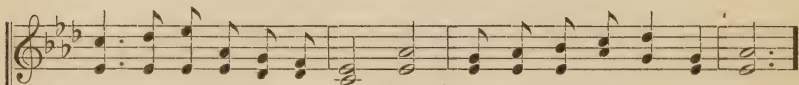
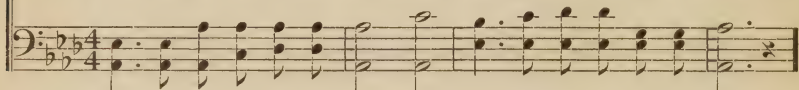
great be - side, For Thou art God, For Thou art God.
 glo - ri - fy, With heart sin - cere, With heart sin - cere.
 kind - ness show, Thy truth dis - play, Thy truth dis - play.
 hate me know Thou art my friend, Thou art my friend.

PSALM 87

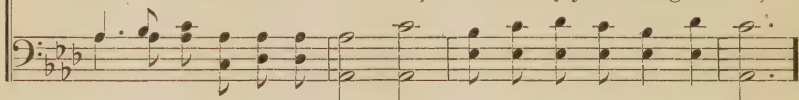
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK



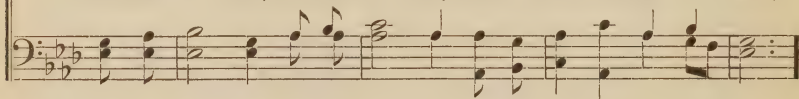
- 1 Zi - on, founded on the moun-tains, God, thy Mak-er, loves thee well;
- 2 Hea-then lands and hos-tile peo-ples Soon shall come the Lord to know;
- 3 When the Lord shall count the nations, Sons and daughters He shall see,



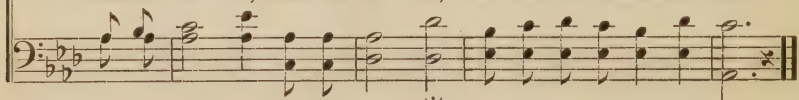
He has cho-sen thee, most pre-cious, He de-lights in thee to dwell;
 Na - tions born a-gain in Zi - on Shall the Lord's sal-va-tion show;
 Born to end-less life in Zi - on, And their joy - ful song shall be,

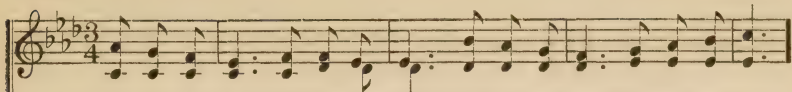


God's own cit - y, God's own cit - y, Who can all thy glo - ry tell?
 God Al-might-y shall on Zi - on, Shall on Zi - on strength be-stow;
 'Bless-ed Zi - on, Bless-ed Zi - on, All our foun-tains are in thee;

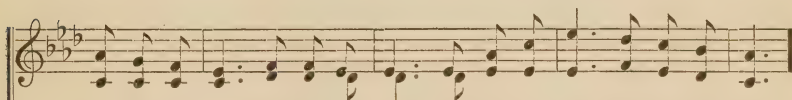


God's own cit - y, God's own cit - y, Who can all thy glo - ry tell?
 God Al-might-y shall on Zi - on, Shall on Zi-on strength be-stow.
 Bless-ed Zi - on, Bless-ed Zi - on, All our foun-tains are in thee.'

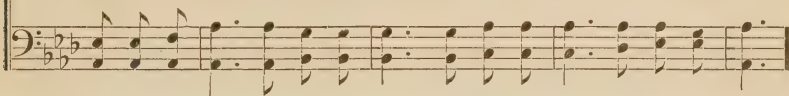




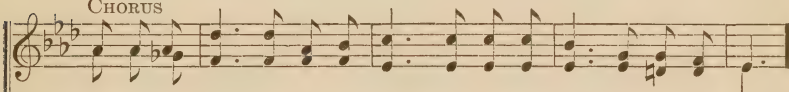
- 1 I sing of mer - cies that en - dure, For - ev - er build - ed firm and sure,
 2 Behold God's truth and grace displayed, For He has faithful covenant made,
 3 Al - might - y God, Thy loft - y throne Has jus - tice for its cor - ner - stone,
 4 With blessing is the nation crowned Whose people know the joy - ful sound;



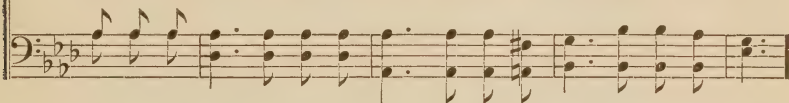
Of faith - ful - ness that nev - er dies, Es - tab - lished change - less in the skies.
 And He has sworn that Da - vid's Son Shall ev - er sit up - on His throne.
 And shin - ing bright before Thy face Are truth and love and boundless grace.
 They in the light, O Lord, shall live, The light Thy face and fa - vor give.



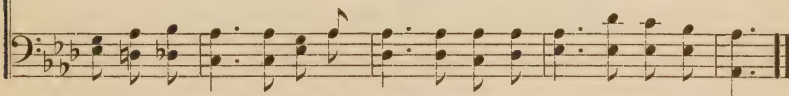
CHORUS

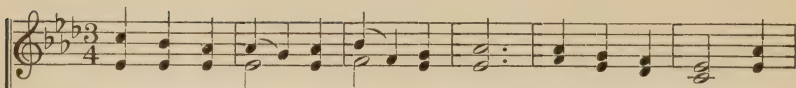


My song for - ev - er shall re - cord The ten - der mer - cies of the Lord;



Thy faith - ful - ness will I pro - claim, And ev - ery age shall know Thy Name.

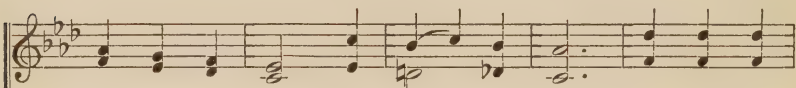




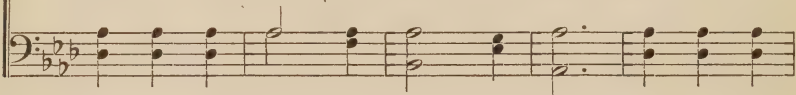
1 Lord, Thou hast been our dwell - ing - place Through all the a - ges
 2 O teach Thou us to count our days And set our hearts on
 3 So let there be on us be - stowed The beau - ty of the



of our race; Be - fore the moun - tains had their birth,
 wis - dom's ways; Turn, Lord, to us in our dis - tress,
 Lord our God; The work ac - com - plished by our hand



Or ev - er Thou hadst formed the earth, From ev - er -
 In pit - y now Thy serv - ants bless; Let mer - cy's
 Es - tab - lish Thou, and make it stand; Yea, let our



last - ing Thou art God, To ev - er - last - ing our a - bode.
 dawn dis - pel our night, And all our day with joy be bright.
 hope - ful la - bor be Es - tab - lished ev - er - more by Thee.



PSALM 90

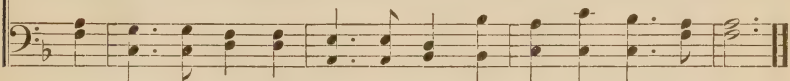
J. B. HERBERT



1 O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
 2 Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
 4 A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone,
 5 O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,



Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
 Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 Be Thou our guard while trou - bles last, And our e - ter - nal home.

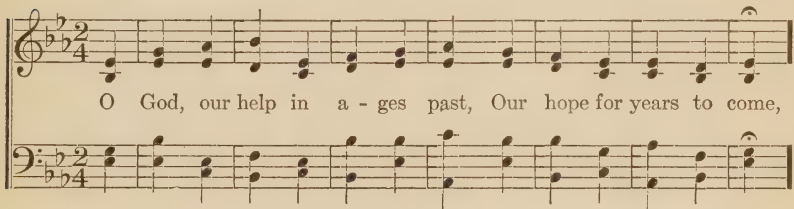


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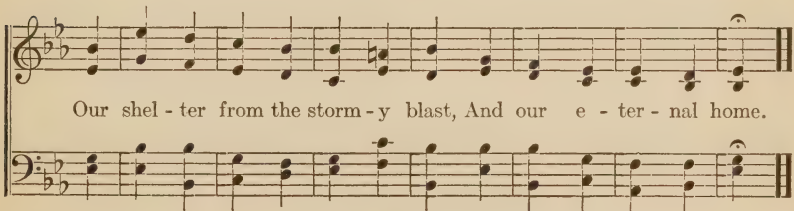
SECOND TUNE

PSALM 90

Scotch Psalter



O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,



Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.

1 Lord, through all the gen - er - a - tions Of the chil - dren
 2 Who can weigh Thy just dis - pleas - ure, Who can fear Thee
 3 Long the clouds of e - vil low - er; Bless us now with

of our race, In our fears and trib - u - la - tions, Thou hast
 as he ought? Teach us now our days to meas - ure And to
 glad - some days; Let Thy serv - ants see Thy pow - er, Let their

CHORUS

been our dwell - ing - place.
 wis - dom turn our thought. On us let the grace and
 chil - dren learn Thy praise.

beau - ty Of the Lord our God re - main, Strength - en us for

no - ble du - ty That our work be not in vain.

1 Un - der the care of my God, the Al-might-y, Safe in the
 2 Be not a - fraid for the ter - ror of mid-night, Nor for the
 3 Seek the Most High for thy sure hab - i - ta - tion, Un - to Je -
 4 Love thou the Lord, sure - ly He will de - liv - er; He will ex -

se - cret place of the Most High! He is my ref - uge, the
 ar - row that hast - eth to slay; Fear not the pes - ti - lence
 ho - vah for ref - uge now fly; There shall no e - vil be -
 alt thee and an - swer thy prayer; He will be with thee to

Lord is my for - tress, Him I am trust - ing when trou - ble is nigh.
 walk - ing in dark - ness, Nor the de - stroy - er that wast - eth by day.
 fall thee nor harm thee, Un - to thy dwell - ing no plague shall come nigh.
 hon - or and give thee Life with - out end, His sal - va - tion to share.

CHORUS

Un - der His wings, un - der His wings, Safe in the ref - uge hide thee;

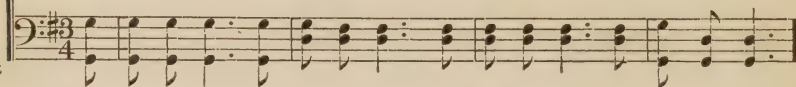
Trust - ing His truth and faith - ful - ness, No e - vil can be - tide thee.

PSALM 91

CHAS. H. GABRIEL



1 I of the Lord my God will say, He is my ref - uge and my stay;
 2 No night - ly ter - rors shall a - larm, No dead - ly shaft by day shall harm,
 3 An - gel - ic guards at His commands Will bear thee safe - ly in their hands,



To Him for safe - ty I will flee, In Him my con - stant trust shall be.
 Nor pes - ti - lence that walks by night, Nor plagues that waste in noonday light.
 Will keep thee, lest, if left a - lone, Thou dash thy foot a - gainst a stone.



CHORUS



Be - cause thy trust is God a - lone, Thy ref - uge is the High - est One,

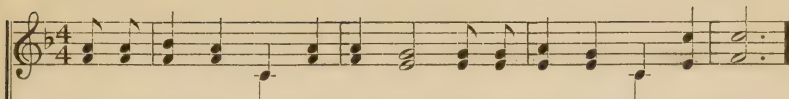


No e - vil shall up - on thee come, Nor plague approach thy guarded home.

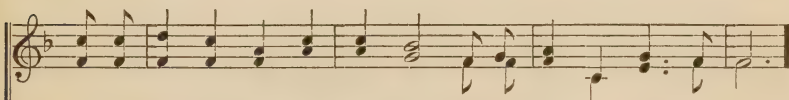


PSALM 92

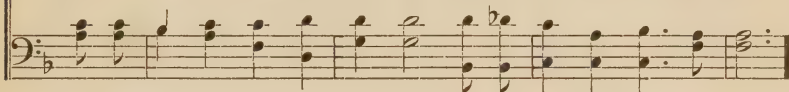
GEO. C. STEBBINS



1 It is good to sing Thy prais-es And to thank Thee, O Most High,
 2 It is good when night is fall-ing Of Thy faith-ful-ness to tell,
 3 In His good-ness to the right-eous God His right-eous-ness dis-plays;



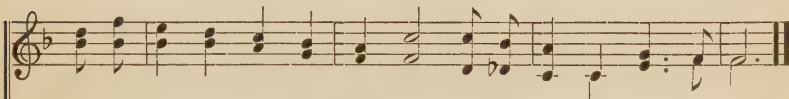
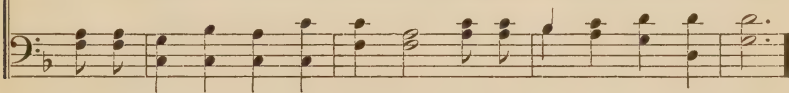
Show-ing forth Thy lov-ing-kind-ness When the morn-ing lights the sky.
 While with sweet, me-lo-dious prais-es Songs of ad-o-ra-tion swell.
 God my rock, my strength and ref-uge, Just and true are all His ways.



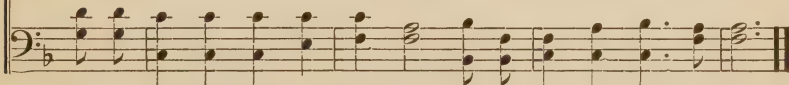
CHORUS



Thou hast filled my heart with gladness Through the works Thy hands have wrought;

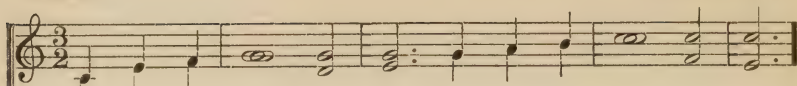


Thou hast made my life vic-to-rious, Great Thy works and deep Thy thought.

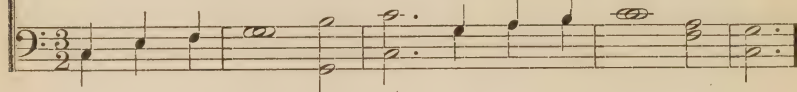
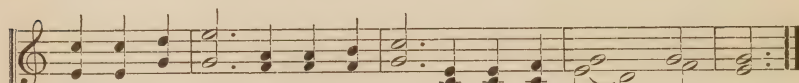


PSALM 93

GEORGE F. ROOT



1 Je - ho - vah sits en - throned In maj - es - ty most bright,
 2 The world es - tab - lished stands On its foun - da - tions broad;
 3 The floods have lift - ed up Their voice in maj - es - ty,
 4 Thy tes - ti - mo - nies, Lord, In faith - ful - ness ex - cel,

Ap - par - eled in om - nip - o - tence, And gird - ed round with might.
 His throne is fixed, He reigns su - preme, The ev - er - last - ing God.
 But might - y is the Lord our God A - bove the rag - ing sea.
 And ho - ly must Thy serv - ants be Who in Thy tem - ple dwell.



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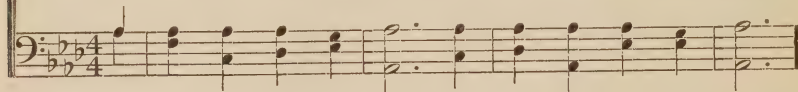
SECOND TUNE

PSALM 93

Genévan Psalter



Je - ho - vah sits en - throned In maj - es - ty most bright,




Ap - par - eled in om - nip - o - tence, And gird - ed round with might.



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PSALM 95

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 O come to-day and hear His voice, No long-er make de-lay,
 2 Let not your heart re-sist His grace, Turn not from Him a-way,
 3 While now He waits, in mer-cy's hour, His gra-cious call o-bey;

Now come and make His ways your choice, O hear His voice to-day.
 But yield to Him and seek His face, O hear His voice to-day.
 Scorn not His love, tempt not His power, O hear His voice to-day.

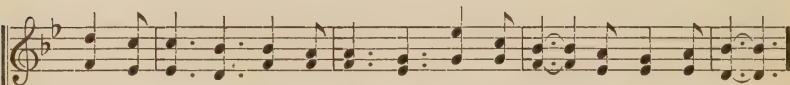
CHORUS

Hear His voice, Hear His voice, Hear His voice to-day;
 to-day, O to-day, O to-day;

O come and hear His voice to-day, O hear His voice to-day.
 His voice to-day.



1 Now with joy - ful ex - ul - ta - tion Let us sing Je - ho - vah's praise,
 2 For, how great a God, and glo - rious, Is Je - ho - vah, Whom we sing;
 3 In His hand are earth's deep plac - es, His the strength of all the hills,
 4 He is our own God and leads us, We the peo - ple of His care;



To the Rock of our sal - va - tion Loud ho - san - nas let us raise.
 O - ver i - dol - gods vic - to - rious, Great is He, our God and King.
 His the sea whose bounds He trac - es, His the land His boun - ty fills.
 With a shep - herd's hand He feeds us As His flock in pas - tures fair.



CHORUS

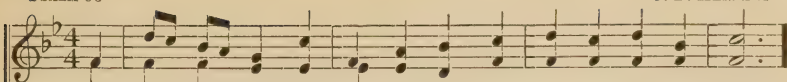


Thankful trib - ute glad - ly bring - ing, Let us come be - fore Him now,

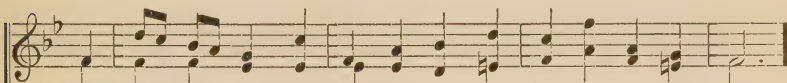


And, with psalms His prais - es sing - ing, Joy - ful in His pres - ence bow.





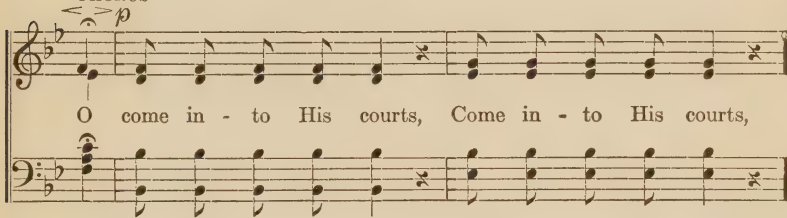
1 Great hon - or is be - fore His face, And maj - es - ty di - vine;
 2 Let all the peo - ples of the earth Give glo - ry to the Lord,
 3 With of - fer - ings come ye to His courts, In ho - ly beau - ty bow,



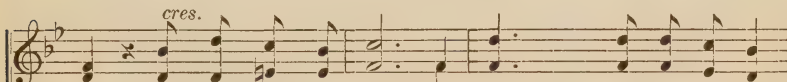
With - in His ho - ly dwell - ing - place Both strength and beauty shine.
 Give Him the glo - ry due His Name And strength to Him ac - cord;
 Let all the earth with rev - erence come And serve Je - ho - vah now.



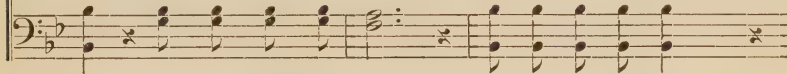
CHORUS



O come in - to His courts, Come in - to His courts,



Come, come in - to His courts, And bring an of - fer - ing,
 Come in - to His courts,



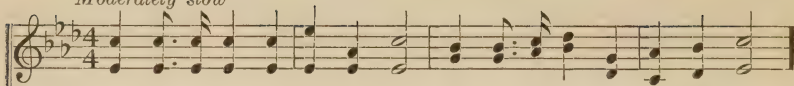
bring an of - fer - ing, bring an of - fer - ing with you.
 Come in - to His courts, And bring an of - fer - ing with you.



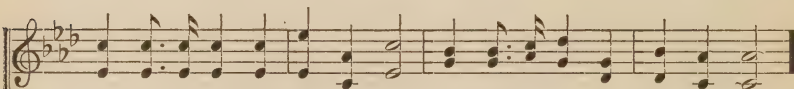
PSALM 96

ASA HULL

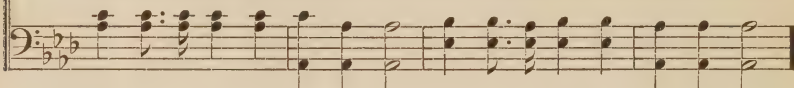
Moderately slow



- 1 Let ev-ery tongue and ev-ery tribe Give to the Lord due praise and sing;
2 O fear and bow, a-dorned with grace, And tell each land that God is King;
3 The hea-then gods are i-dols vain; The shining heavens the Lord supports;



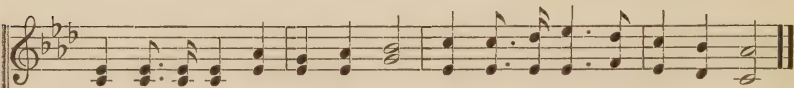
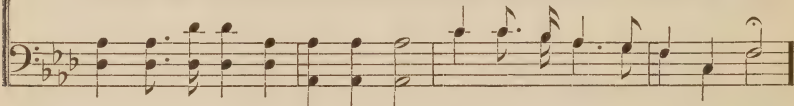
All glo - ry un - to Him as - cribe, Come, throng His courts and offerings bring.
The earth He founded in its place, And jus - tice to the world will bring.
Both light and honor lead His train, While strength and beauty fill His courts.



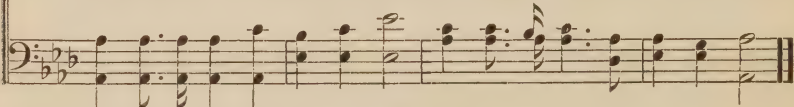
CHORUS



Tell all the world His wondrous ways, Tell hea-then na-tions far and near;



Great is the Lord, and great His praise, And Him a-lone let na-tions fear.



1 Sing a new song to Je - ho - vah For the won - ders He hath wrought;
 2 In His love and ten - der mer - cy He hath made sal - va - tion known,
 3 Truth and mer - cy toward His peo - ple He hath ev - er kept in mind,

His right hand and arm most ho - ly Tri - umph to His cause have brought.
 In the sight of ev - ery na - tion He His right - eous - ness hath shown.
 And His full and free sal - va - tion He hath shown to all man - kind.

CHORUS

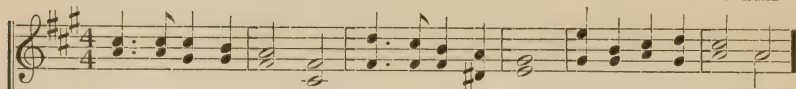
Sing, O earth, sing to Je - ho - vah, Prais - es to Je - ho - vah sing;
 Sing, O earth, Prais - es to

With the swell - ing notes of mu - sic Shout be - fore the Lord, the King,

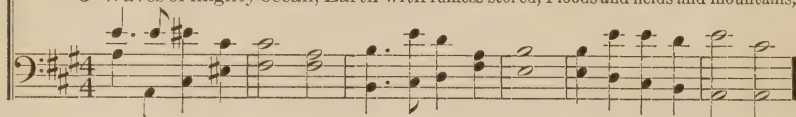
With the swell - ing notes of mu - sic Shout be - fore the Lord, the King.

PSALM 98

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL



1 Un - to God our Sav-iour Sing a joy-ful song; Wondrous are His do-ings,
 2 He re-mem-bers mer-cy, Faith-ful to His own, And our God's sal-va-tion
 3 Waves of mighty ocean, Earth with fulness stored, Floods and fields and mountains,

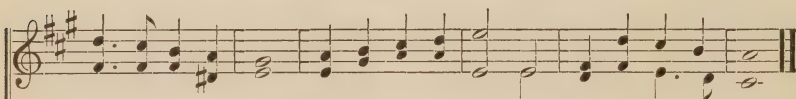
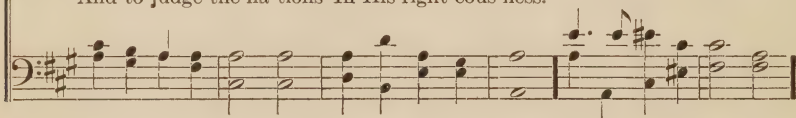


For His arm is strong; He has wrought sal-va-tion, He has made it known,
 All the earth has known. With the harp and trumpet Joy-ful prais-es bring;
 Sing be-fore the Lord; For He comes with justice, E - vil to re-dress,



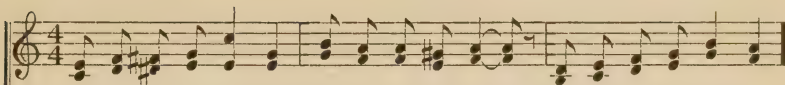
CHORUS

And be-fore the na-tions Is His jus-tice shown.
 Come, rejoice be-fore Him, God, the Lord, your King. Joy-ful, all ye peo - ple,
 And to judge the na-tions In His right-eous-ness.

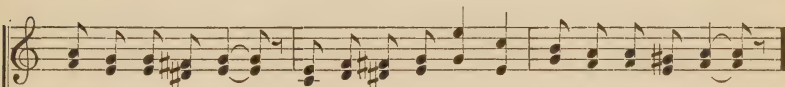


Sing be-fore the Lord; Shout and sing His prais-es Now in glad ac-cord.

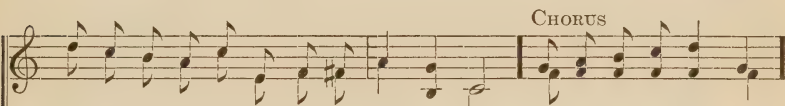




- 1 Un - to God our Sav-iour Sing a joy - ful song; Wondrous are His do-ings,
 2 He re-mem-bers mer-cy, Faith-ful to His own, And our God's sal-va-tion
 3 Waves of might-y o-cean, Earth with fulness stored, Floods and fields and mountains,



For His arm is strong. He has wrought salvation, He has made it known,
 All the earth has known. Joy-ful, all ye peo - ple, Sing be-fore the Lord;
 Sing be-fore the Lord; For He comes with justice, E - vil to re - dress,



CHORUS

And be-fore the na-tions Is His jus-tice shown.
 Shout and sing His praises Now in glad ac - cord. He re-mem-bers mer - cy,
 And to judge the nations In His right-eous-ness.

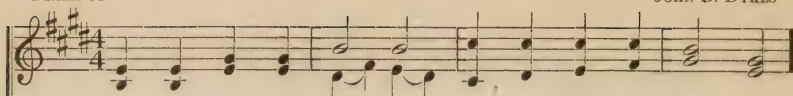


Faith-ful to His own, And our God's sal-va-tion All the earth has known.



PSALM 99

JOHN B. DYKES



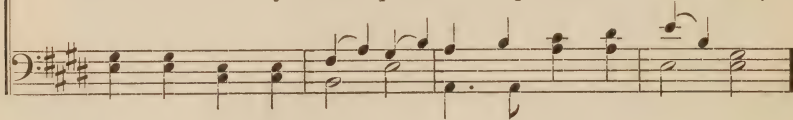
1 God is King for - ev - er: let the na - tions trem - ble;
 2 Mer - ci - ful as might - y, He de - lights in jus - tice,
 3 Ho - ly men of old in Him a - lone con - fid - ed;



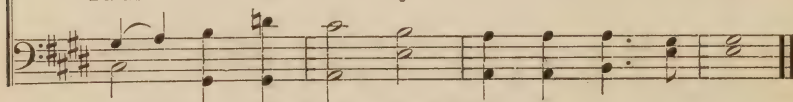
Throned a - bove the cher - u - bim, by all the earth a - dored;
 For He reigns in right - eous - ness and rules in eq - ui - ty;
 He for - gave their sins, al - though they felt His chasten - ing rod;



He is great in Zi - on, high a - bove all peo - ples;
 Wor - ship and ex - alt Him, bow - ing down be - fore Him,
 In His ho - ly tem - ple wor - ship and a - dore Him,



Praise Him with fear, for ho - ly is the Lord.
 Per - fect in power and ho - li - ness is He.
 Faith - ful and ho - ly is the Lord our God.

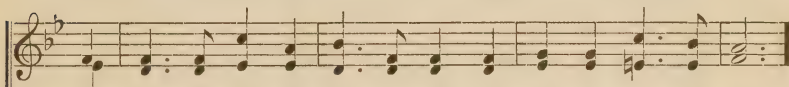
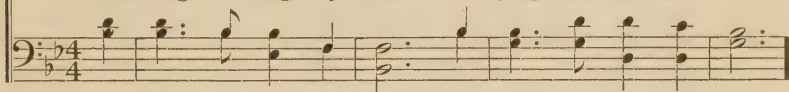


PSALM 99

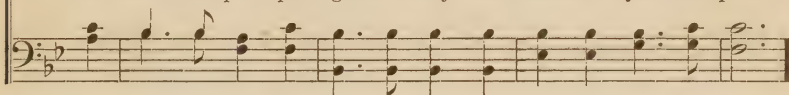
A. B. MORTON



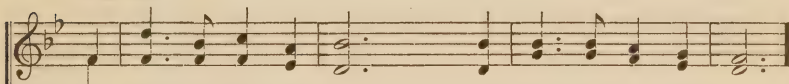
1 Je - ho - vah reigns su - preme: Let na - tions trem - ble now;
 2 The Lord in Zi - on reigns O'er all the earth a - broad;
 3 The King Al - might - y lives Just judg - ment to main - tain;



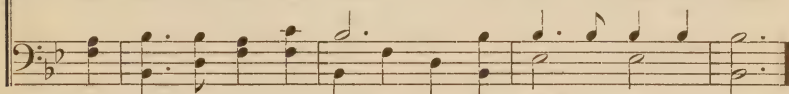
He dwells be - tween the cher - u - bim: Let earth be - fore Him bow.
 Ye na - tions, praise His glo - rious Name, For ho - ly is our God.
 He rules His peo - ple right - eous - ly And makes His jus - tice plain.



CHORUS



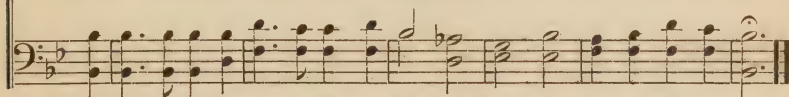
Ex - alt ye now the Lord, Our God in prais - es laud,



Our God in prais - es laud,



And at His footstool worship Him, For ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is our God.



PSALM 100

WM. G. FISCHER

1 All peo - ple that dwell on the earth, Your songs to Je-ho-vah now raise;
 2 Know ye that Je-ho-vah is God, Our Sov-ereign and Maker is He;
 3 With thankfulness en - ter His gates, His praise in His temple pro-claim;

Come, serve Him with gladness and joy, Approach Him with anthems of praise.
 His peo - ple, for - ev - er His own, The sheep of His pas-ture are we.
 Your voic - es in thanks-giv-ing raise, And bless ye His glo - ri - ous Name.

CHORUS

For gra-cious and good is the Lord, His mer-cy to us nev - er
 is the Lord,

ends; nev - er ends; His faith - ful - ness, true to His

word, to His word, Through a - ges un - end - ing ex - tends.

PSALM 100

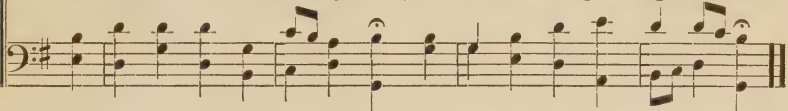
Genevan Psalter



1 All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
 2 Know that the Lord is God in-deed; With-out our aid He did us make;
 3 O en - ter then His gates with joy, Within His courts His praise proclaim;
 4 Be-cause the Lord our God is good, His mer - cy is for - ev - er sure;



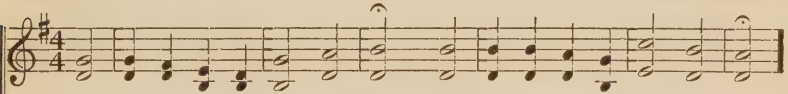
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell, Come ye be-fore Him and re-joice.
 We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
 Let thankful songs your tongues employ, O bless and mag-ni - fy His Name.
 His truth at all times firm-ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.



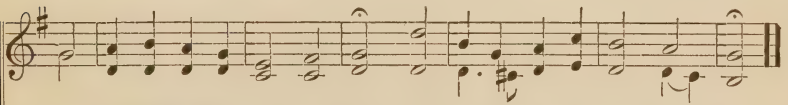
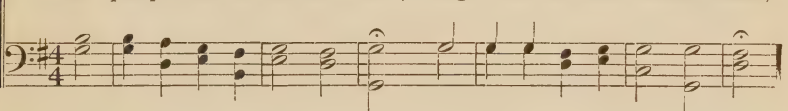
SECOND TUNE

PSALM 100

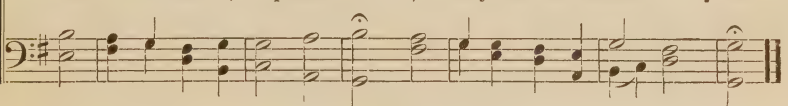
Genevan Psalter



All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;

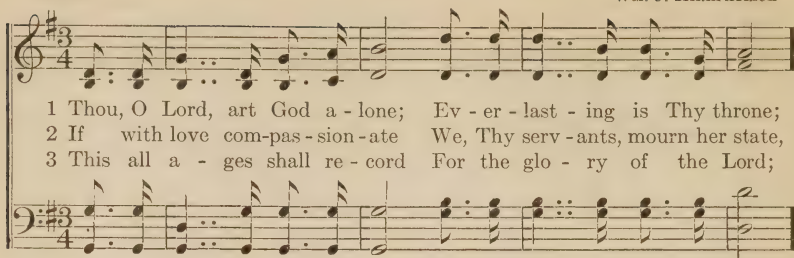


Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell, Come ye be-fore Him and re - joice.

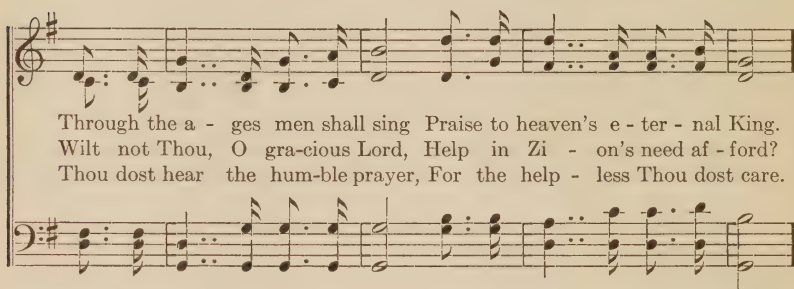


PSALM 102

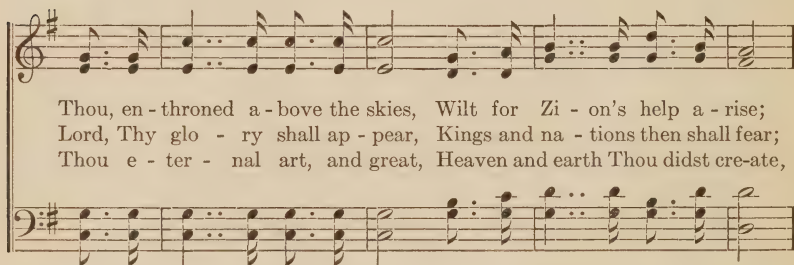
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK



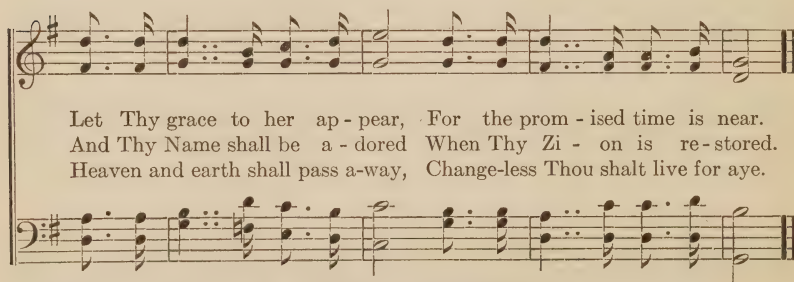
1 Thou, O Lord, art God a-lone; Ev-er-last-ing is Thy throne;
 2 If with love com-pas-sion-ate We, Thy serv-ants, mourn her state,
 3 This all a-ges shall re-cord For the glo-ry of the Lord;



Through the a-ges men shall sing Praise to heaven's e-ter-nal King.
 Wilt not Thou, O gra-cious Lord, Help in Zi-on's need af-ford?
 Thou dost hear the hum-ble prayer, For the help-less Thou dost care.



Thou, en-throned a-bove the skies, Wilt for Zi-on's help a-rise;
 Lord, Thy glo-ry shall ap-pear, Kings and na-tions then shall fear;
 Thou e-ter-nal art, and great, Heaven and earth Thou didst cre-ate,



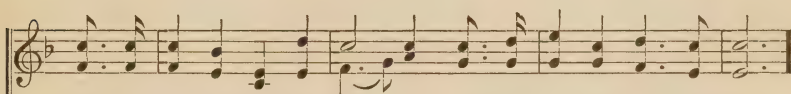
Let Thy grace to her ap-pear, For the prom-ised time is near.
 And Thy Name shall be a-dored When Thy Zi-on is re-stored.
 Heaven and earth shall pass a-way, Change-less Thou shalt live for aye.

PSALM 103

JAMES McGRANAHAN



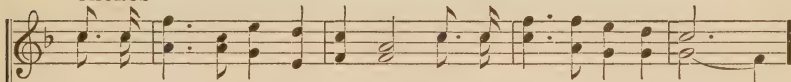
1 O my soul, bless thou Je - ho - vah, All with - in me bless His Name;
 2 He for - gives all thy trans - gres - sions, Heals thy sick - ness - es and pains;
 3 He with ten - der mer - cies crowns thee, Sat - is - fies thy full re - quest,
 4 Yea, the Lord is full of mer - cy And com - pas - sion for dis - tress,



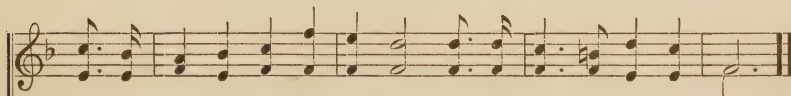
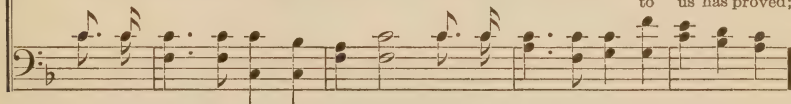
Bless Je - ho - vah, and for - get not All His mer - cies to pro - claim.
 He re - deems thee from de - struc - tion, And His love thy life sus - tains.
 So that like the tire - less ea - gle Thou with youth renewed art blessed.
 Slow to an - ger and a - bun - dant In His grace and ten - der - ness.



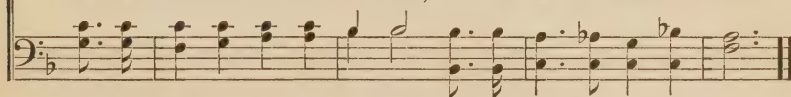
CHORUS



As the heavens are high a - bove us, Great His love to us has proved;
 to us has proved;



Far as east from west is dis - tant, He has all our sins re - moved.

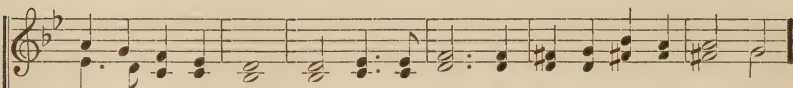


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1 O come, my soul, bless thou the Lord thy Mak-er, And all with-in me
 2 Good is the Lord and full of kind com-pas-sion, Most slow to an-ger,
 3 His love is like a fa-ther's to his chil-dren, Ten-der and kind to
 4 High in the heavens His throne is fixed for-ev-er, His kingdom rules o'er



bless His ho-ly Name; Bless thou the Lord, for-get not all His mer-cies,
 plen-te-ous in love; Rich is His grace to all that hum-bly seek Him,
 all who fear His Name, For well He knows our weak-ness and our frail-ty,
 all from pole to pole; Bless ye the Lord through all His wide do-min-ion,



CHORUS



His par-doning grace and sav-ing love pro-claim.
 Bound-less and end-less as the heavens a-bove. Bless Him, ye an-gels,
 He knows that we are dust, He knows our frame.
 Bless His most ho-ly Name, O thou my soul.

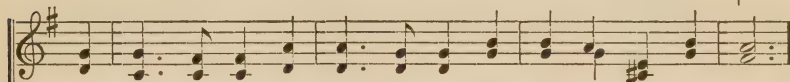
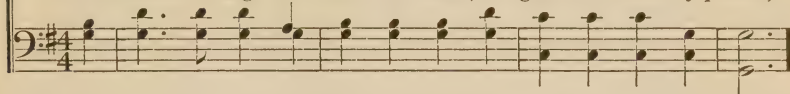


won-drous in might, Bless Him, His serv-ants that in His will de-light.

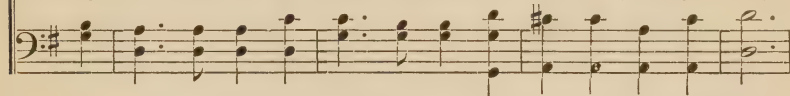




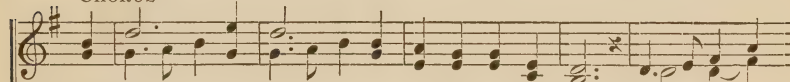
1 The Lord is ev - er mer - ci - ful, And un - to an - ger slow;
 2 He free - ly par - dons all thy sins, And He is strong to save;
 3 As heaven is high a - bove the earth, So great His mer - cy proves;



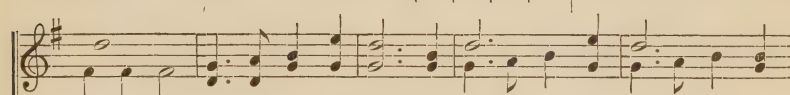
His lov - ing-kind-ness and His grace In rich a - bun - dance flow.
 He heals thy sick-ness, soothes thy pain, And ran-soms from the grave.
 As far from us as east from west He all our sin re - moves.



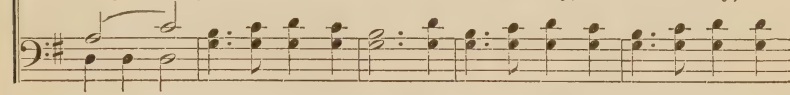
CHORUS



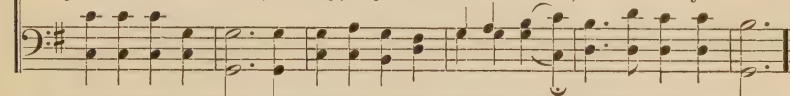
To - day, To-day, to-day, if ye will hear His voice, Hard-en not your
 To-day, to-day, to-day, Hard-en

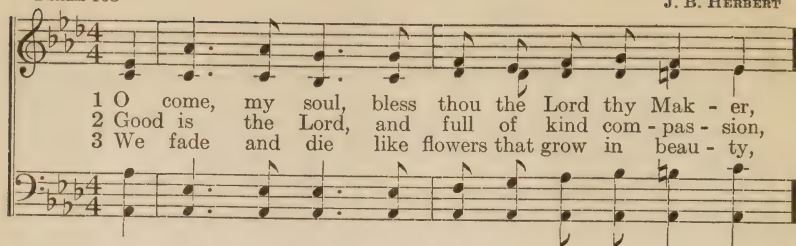


heart, hard-en not your heart; To - day, To-day, to-day, if
 not your heart, To-day, to-day, to-day,

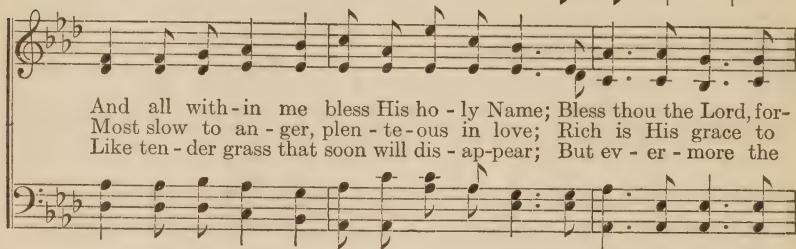


ye will hear His voice, To-day, if ye will hear His voice, Harden not your heart.

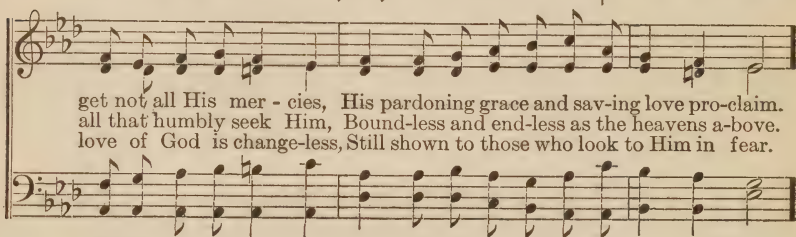




1 O come, my soul, bless thou the Lord thy Mak - er,
 2 Good is the Lord, and full of kind com - pas - sion,
 3 We fade and die like flowers that grow in beau - ty,

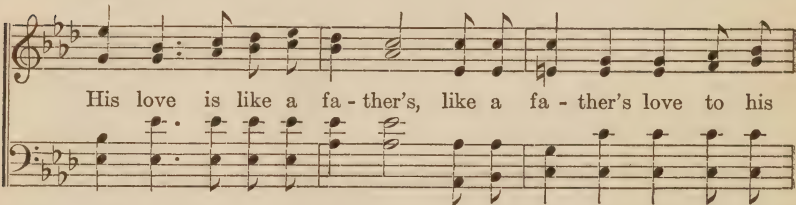


And all with-in me bless His ho - ly Name; Bless thou the Lord, for-
 Most slow to an - ger, plen - te - ous in love; Rich is His grace to
 Like ten - der grass that soon will dis - ap - pear; But ev - er - more the

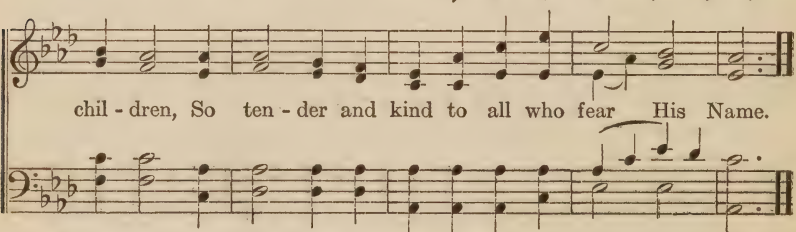


get not all His mer - cies, His pardoning grace and sav-ing love pro-claim.
 all that humbly seek Him, Bound-less and end-less as the heavens a-bove.
 love of God is change-less, Still shown to those who look to Him in fear.

CHORUS



His love is like a fa - ther's, like a fa - ther's love to his



chil - dren, So ten - der and kind to all who fear His Name.

PSALM 103

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 The ten - der love a fa - ther has For all his chil - dren dear,
 2 The Lord re - mem - bers we are dust, And all our frail - ty knows;
 3 The flower is with - ered by the wind That smites with blighting breath;
 4 Un - chang - ing is the love of God, From age to age the same,

Such love the Lord be - stows on them Who wor - ship Him in fear.
 Man's days are like the ten - der grass, And as the flower he grows.
 So man is quick - ly swept a - way Be - fore the blast of death.
 Dis - played to all who do His will And rev - er - ence His Name.

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SECOND TUNE

PSALM 103

GEORGE KINGSLEY

The ten - der love a fa - ther has For all his chil - dren dear,

Such love the Lord be - stows on them Who wor - ship Him in fear.

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PSALM 104

C. HAROLD LOWDEN

Do not drag

1 Thy Spir - it, O Lord, makes life to a - bound; The earth is re -
 2 The trees which the Lord has plant - ed are fed, And o - ver the
 3 The sea - sons are fixed by wis - dom di - vine, The slow chang - ing

newed, and fruit - ful the ground; To God as - cribe glo - ry and
 earth their branch - es are spread; They keep in their shel - ter the
 moon shows forth God's de - sign; The sun in his cir - cuit his

wis - dom and might, Let God in His crea - tures for - ev - er de - light.
 birds of the air, The life of each crea - ture the Lord makes His care.
 Mak - er o - beys, And run - ning his jour - ney hastes not nor de - lays.

CHORUS

The Lord I will wor - ship through all of my days,

Yea, while I have be - ing my God I will praise.

1 Praise ye the Lord, for He is good; Give thanks and bless His Name;
 2 The Lord will bless and prosper those, Yea, blest in-deed are they,
 3 Let me be-hold Thy peo-ple's good And in their joy re-joice;

His lov-ing-kind-ness chang-es not, From age to age the same.
 Whose ways are just, who con-stant-ly His right-eous law o-bey.
 With Thy tri-um-phant her-it-age Let me lift up my voice.

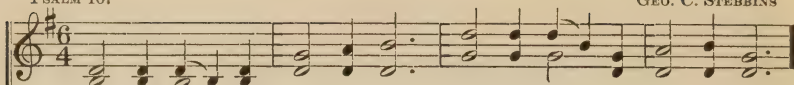
CHORUS

Praise ye the Lord,

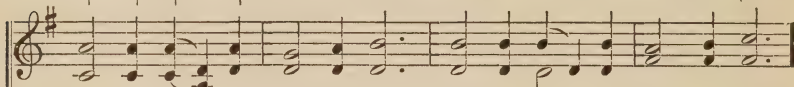
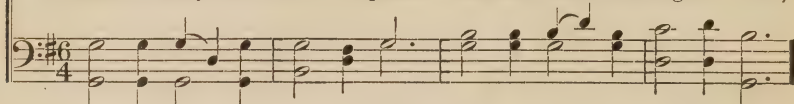
Praise ye the Lord, and give Him thanks, For boun-ti-ful is He;

His mer - - - cy shall en-dure

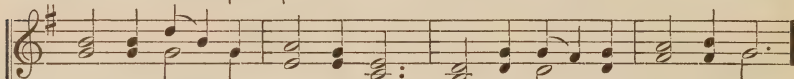
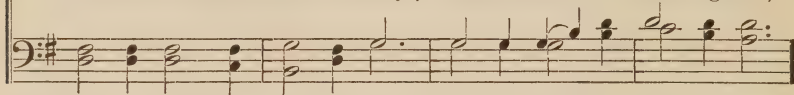
His ten-der mercy shall en-dure To all e-ter-ni-ty.



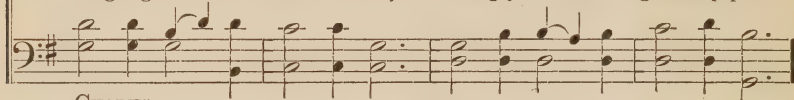
1 Praise the Lord, for He is good, For His mer - cies ev - er sure
 2 When His right-eous judg-ments come, Strong to bless and to de-roy,
 3 Sons of men, a - wake to praise God the Lord Who reigns a - bove,



From e - ter - ni - ty have stood, To e - ter - ni - ty en - dure;
 All in - iq - ui - ty is dumb, All the right - ous sing for joy;
 Gra-cious in His works and ways, Won-drous in re - deem-ing love;



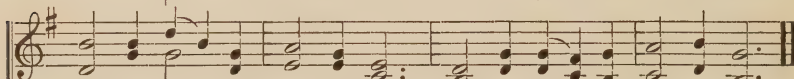
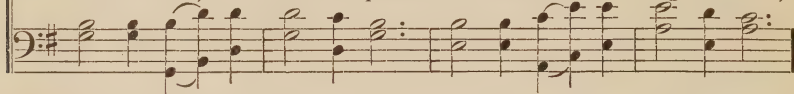
Let His ran-somed peo-ple raise Songs to their Re-deem-er's praise.
 Who Je-ho-vah wise-ly heed, In His works His mer-cy read.
 Long-ing souls He sat-is-fies, Hun-gry hearts with good sup-plies.



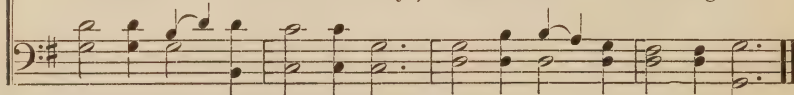
CHORUS

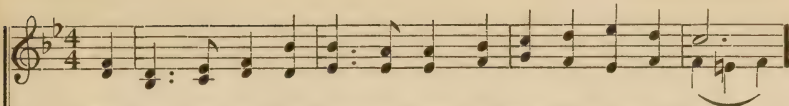


Sons of men, a - wake to praise God the Lord Who reigns a - bove,

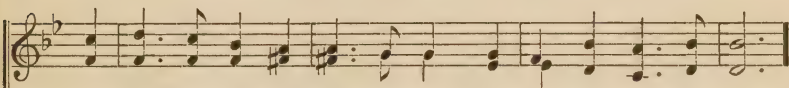
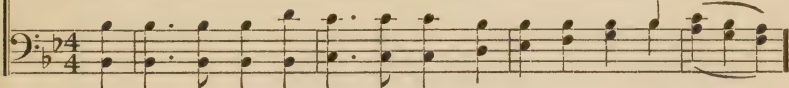


Gra-cious in His works and ways, Won-drous in re - deem-ing love.

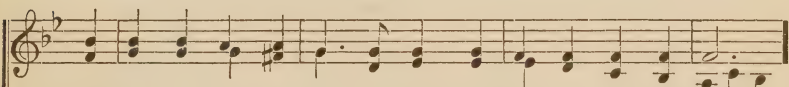
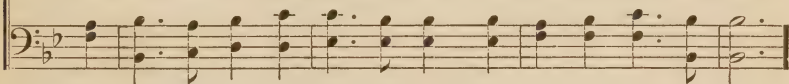




1 The Lord un - to His Christ hath said, Sit Thou at My right hand
 2 Thy peo - ple will be glad - ly Thine When Thou shalt come in might
 3 Thou shalt sub-due the kings of earth With God at Thy right hand;



Un - til I make Thy en - e - mies Sub - mit to Thy com-mand.
 Like dawn-ing day, like hope - ful youth, With ho - ly beau - ty bright.
 The na - tions Thou shalt rule in might And judge in ev - ery land.



A scap - ter pros-pered by the Lord Thy might-y hand shall wield;
 A priest-hood that shall nev - er end The Lord hath giv - en Thee;
 The Christ, re-freshed by living streams, Shall nei - ther faint nor fall,



From Zi - on Thou shalt rule the world, And all Thy foes shall yield.
 This He hath sworn, and ev - er - more Ful - filled His word shall be.
 And He shall be the glo-rious Head, Ex - alt - ed o - ver all.



123

Perfect Peace

PSALM 116

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 I love the Lord, for my re-quest And humble plea He makes His care;
2 Most kind and righteous is the Lord, Our God is mer-ci-ful in-deed,
3 Re-turn un-to thy rest, my soul, The Lord has richly dealt with thee.

[illegible]

The first system of musical notation for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single five-line staff. The key signature consists of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some beamed sixteenth notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

In Him through life my faith shall rest, For He both hears and answers prayer.
De - light-ing ev - er to af - ford His help to me in time of need.
De - liver-ed thee from death's control, From sin and sor-row set thee free.

[illegible]

CHORUS

Thou wilt keep him in per - fect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee;

[illegible]

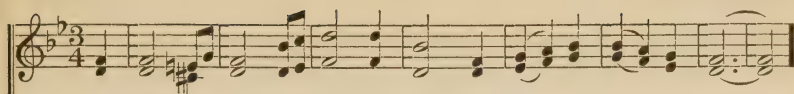
The first system of the musical score for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody consists of a series of eighth and quarter notes, with a final measure containing a half note and a whole note. The notation is in a simple, clear style.

Thou wilt keep him in per-fect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee.

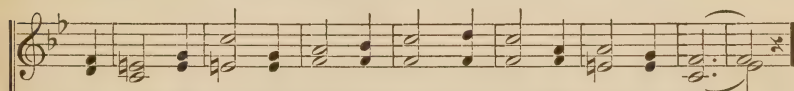
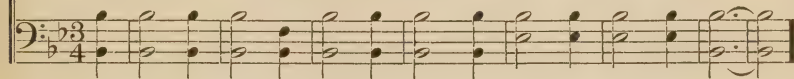
Musical notation for the bass line of 'The Rose Tree'. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, ending with a double bar line.

PSALM 116

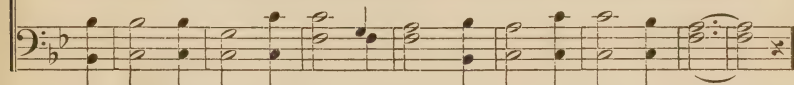
CHAS. H. GABRIEL



1 I love the Lord Who heard my cry And grant-ed my re - quest;
 2 The Lord is just and mer - ci - ful, And gra - cious to the meek;
 3 Be - fore my Sav - iour I will live, From death He saved my soul,



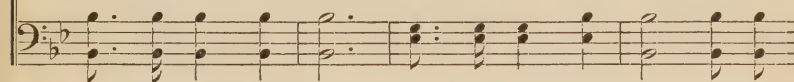
In Him Who hears and answers prayer My trust through life shall rest.
 He saved me when I cried to Him, When I was poor and weak.
 My eyes from tears, my feet from falls, And He has made me whole.



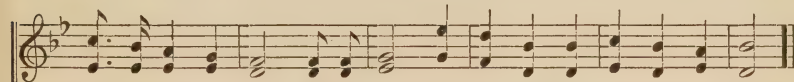
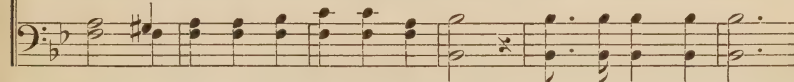
CHORUS



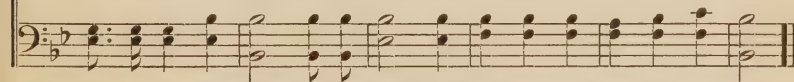
Jus - ti - fied by faith, jus - ti - fied by faith, We have



peace with God through our Lord Je - sus Christ; Jus - ti - fied by faith,

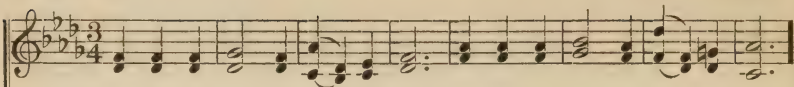


jus - ti - fied by faith, We have peace with God through our Lord Je - sus Christ.

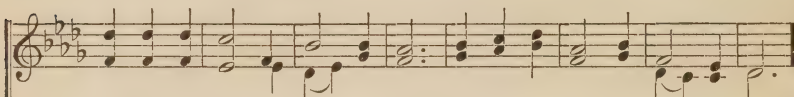
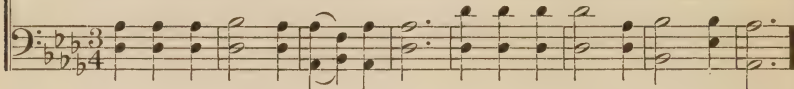


PSALM 116

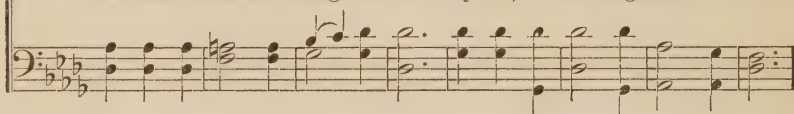
GEO. C. STEBBINS



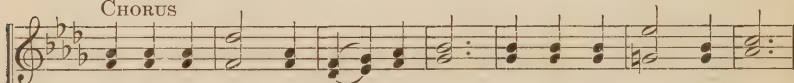
- 1 What shall I ren - der to the Lord For all His ben - e - fits to me?
 2 The cup of bless - ing I will take, Sal - va - tion's cup that run - neth o'er;
 3 From bondage Thou hast set me free, Thy servant, pre - cious in Thine eyes;



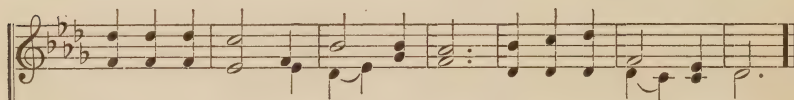
How shall my soul by grace re - stored Give worthy thanks, O Lord, to Thee?
 Here am I come, my thirst to slake, Whilst I my Saviour's Name a - dore.
 With thankful heart I bring to Thee My life, a liv - ing sac - ri - fice.



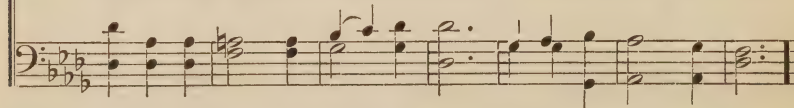
CHORUS

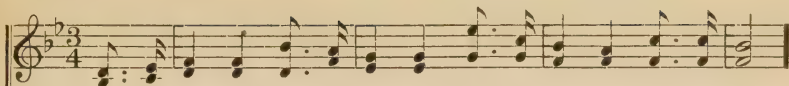


With - in His house, the house of prayer, My sol - emn vows I pay:



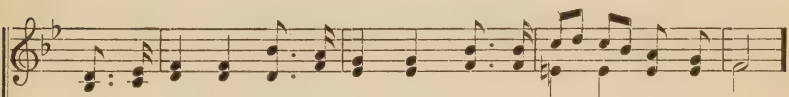
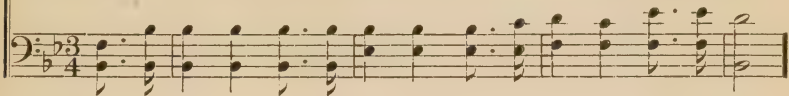
The life that God has made His care I yield to Him this day.





1 Praise Je - ho - vah, all ye na - tions, All ye peo - ple, praise pro - claim;

2 For the great - ness of His mer - cy Con - stant praise to Him ac - cord;



For His grace and lov - ing kind - ness O sing prais - es to His Name.

Ev - er - more His truth en - dur - eth; Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord.



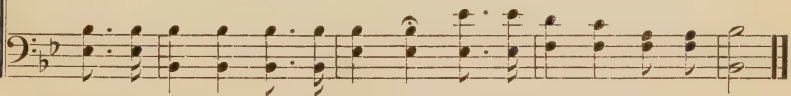
CHORUS



Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord!

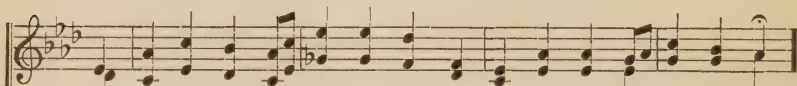


Great to us hath been His mer - cy, Ev - er faith - ful is His word.

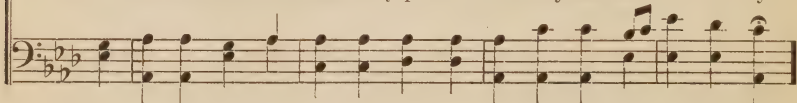




- 1 Give thanks and praise to God a-bove, For ev - er - last - ing is His love;
 2 Let all His serv - ants tell a - broad The nev - er - fail - ing grace of God;
 3 In bond - age of dis - tress and grief To God I cried, and sought re - lief;

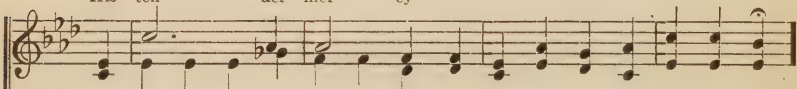


Praise Him, ye saints, your Saviour praise, For - ev - er good in all His ways.
 Let all who fear Je - ho - vah's Name His ev - er - last - ing love pro - claim.
 In won - drous love He heard my plea And set my soul at lib - er - ty.



CHORUS

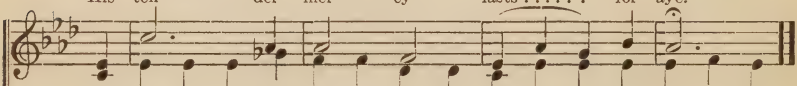
His ten - - der mer - cy



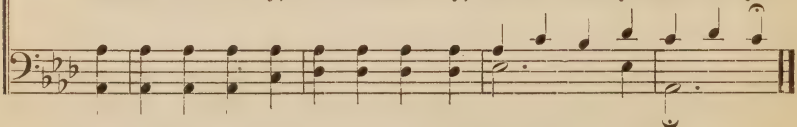
His ten - der mer - cy lasts for aye, His ten - der mer - cy lasts for aye;

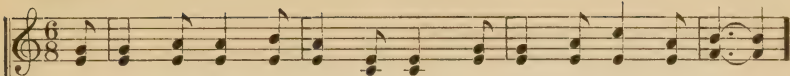


His ten - - der mer - cy lasts for aye.

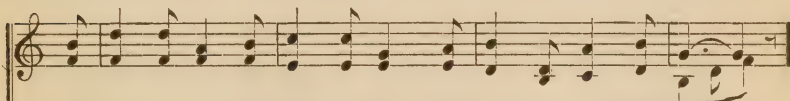


His ten - der mer - cy, ten - der mer - cy, ten - der mer - cy lasts for aye.

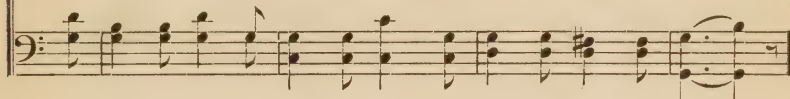




1 The glo-rious gates of right-eous-ness Throw o - pen un - to me,
 2 This is Thy tem - ple-gate, O Lord, The just shall en - ter there;
 3 In this the day that Thou hast made Tri - um - phant - ly we sing;



And I will en - ter them with praise, O Lord, my God, to Thee.
 My Sav-iour, I will give Thee thanks, O Thou that hear-est prayer.
 Send now pros-per - i - ty, O Lord, O Lord, sal - va - tion bring.



CHORUS



This is the day the Lord hath made; In it we glad will be;.....
 In it we glad will be;

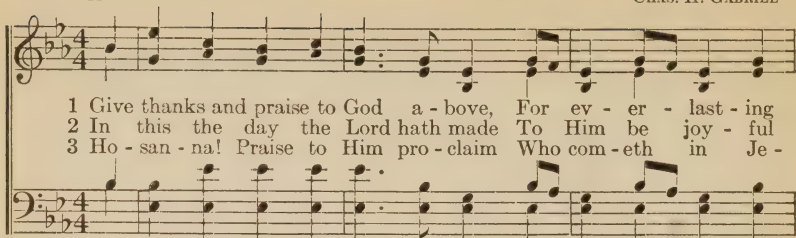


This is the day, this is the day, And in it we glad will be.

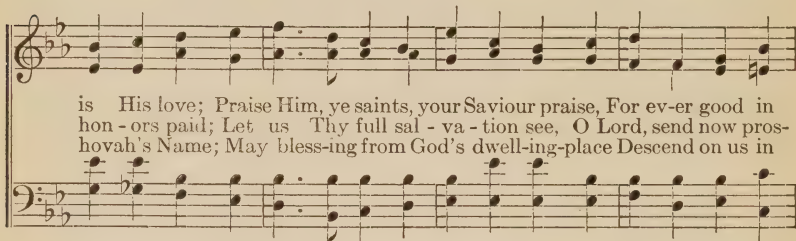


PSALM 118

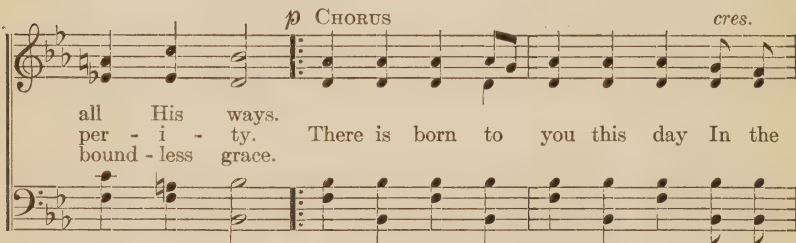
CHAS. H. GABRIEL



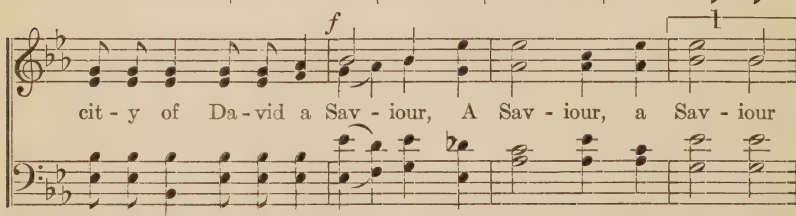
1 Give thanks and praise to God a - bove, For ev - er - last - ing
2 In this the day the Lord hath made To Him be joy - ful
3 Ho - san - na! Praise to Him pro - claim Who com - eth in Je -



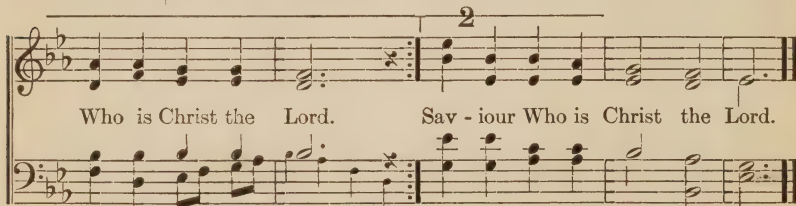
is His love; Praise Him, ye saints, your Saviour praise, For ev - er good in
hon - ors paid; Let us Thy full sal - va - tion see, O Lord, send now pros-
hovah's Name; May bless - ing from God's dwell - ing - place Descend on us in



p CHORUS *cres.*
all His ways.
per - i - ty. There is born to you this day In the
bound - less grace.



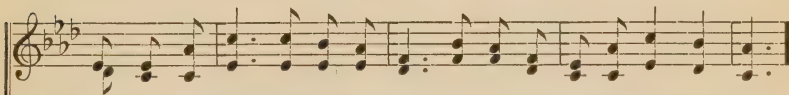
f
cit - y of Da - vid a Sav - iour, A Sav - iour, a Sav - iour



Who is Christ the Lord. Sav - iour Who is Christ the Lord.



1 How shall the young di-rect their way? What light shall be their perfect guide?
 2 Sin - cere - ly I have sought Thee, Lord, O let me not from Thee de-part;
 3 O bless-ed Lord, teach me Thy law, Thy righteous judgments I de-clare;



Thy word, O Lord, will safe-ly lead, If in its wis-dom they con-fide.
 To know Thy will and keep from sin Thy word I cher-ish in my heart.
 Thy tes - ti - mo-nies make me glad, For they are wealth beyond com-pare.



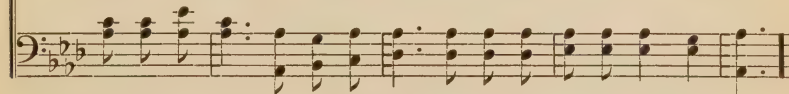
CHORUS



Up - on Thy pre-cepts and Thy ways My heart will med - i - tate with awe;

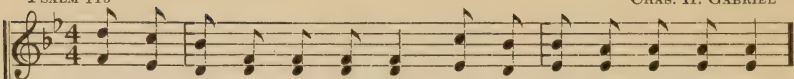


Thy word shall be my chief de-light, And I will not for-get Thy law.

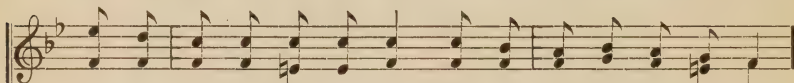


PSALM 119

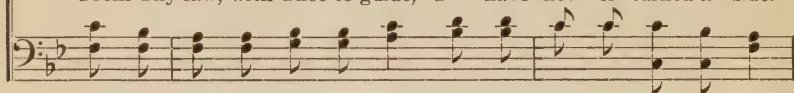
CHAS. H. GABRIEL



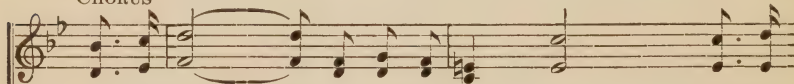
1 How I love Thy law, O Lord! Dai-ly joy its truths af-ford;
 2 Thy com-mand-ments in my heart Tru-est wis-dom can im-part;
 3 While my heart Thy word o-beys, I am kept from e-vil ways;



In its con-stant light I go, Wise to con-quer ev-ery foe.
 To my eyes Thy pre-cepts show Wis-dom more than sag-es know.
 From Thy law, with Thee to guide, I have nev-er turned a-side.



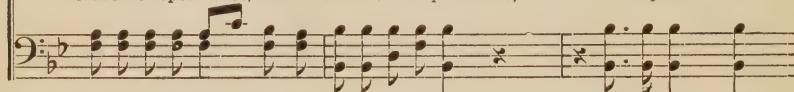
CHORUS



Lord, Thy word..... to me re-mem-ber; Thou hast
 Lord, Thy word, Thy word, to me re-mem-ber;



made..... me hope in Thee;..... For Thy words..... to me are
 made me hope in Thee, Thou hast made me hope in Thee; For Thy words to

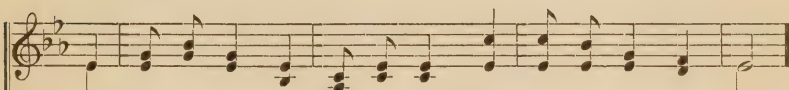


sweet-er Than all oth-er good can be.....
 me are sweet-er Than all oth-er good can be, than all oth-er good can be.





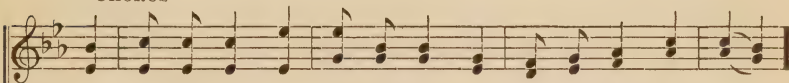
1 Lord, o - pen Thou my eyes to see The won - ders of Thy law;
 2 Keep me from false-hood, let Thy law With me in grace a - bide;
 3 I cleave un - to Thy truth, O Lord; From shame de-liv - er me;



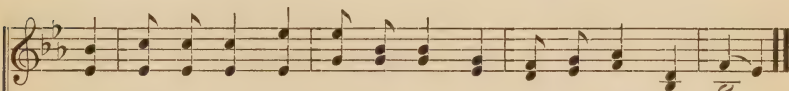
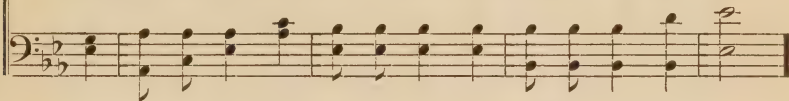
Thy serv-ant, blest by Thee, shall live And keep Thy word with awe.
 The way of faith - ful - ness I choose, Thy pre - cepts are my guide.
 In glad o - be - dience I will live Through strength bestowed by Thee.



CHORUS



Teach me to know Thy ho - ly way And think up - on Thy deeds;

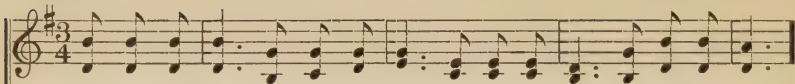


In grief I ask for prom-ised grace Ac - cord - ing to my needs.

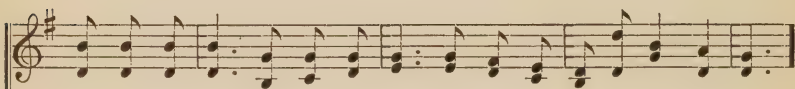


PSALM 119

CHAS. H. GABRIEL



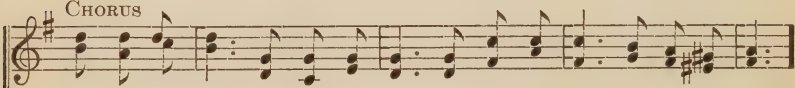
1 Teach me, O Lord, Thy way of truth, And from it I will not de-part;
 2 In Thy com-mand-ments make me walk, For in Thy law my joy shall be;
 3 Turn Thou my eyes from van-i-ty, And cause me in Thy ways to tread;



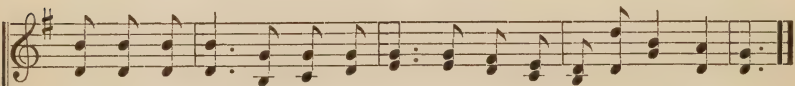
That I may stead-fast-ly o-bey, Give me an un-der-stand-ing heart.
 Give me a heart that loves Thy will, From dis-con-tent and en-vy free.
 O let Thy serv-ant prove Thy word And thus to god-ly fear be led.



CHORUS



The Lord's commands, which I have loved, Shall still new joy to me im-part;

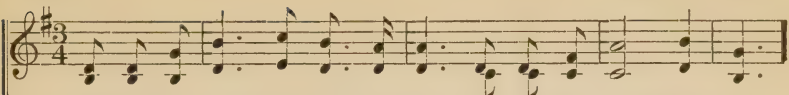


With rev-erence I will hear Thy laws And ev-er keep them in my heart.

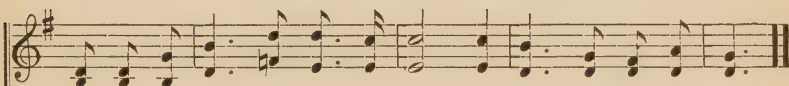
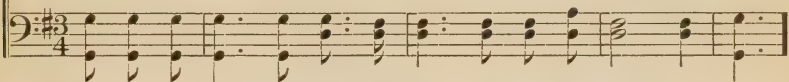


PSALM 119

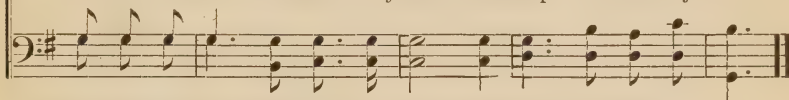
CHAS. H. GABRIEL



1 Thy promised mer - cies send to me, Thy great sal - va - tion, Lord;
 2 My hope is in Thy judg - ment, Lord; Take not Thy truth from me,
 3 And I will walk at lib - er - ty Be - cause Thy truth I seek;
 4 The Lord's commands, which I have loved, Shall still new joy im - part;



So shall I an - swer those who scoff; My trust is in Thy word.
 And in Thy law for ev - er - more My dai - ly walk shall be.
 Thy truth be - fore the kings of earth With bold - ness I will speak.
 With rev - erence I will hear Thy laws And keep them in my heart.



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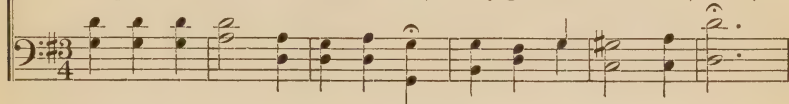
SECOND TUNE

PSALM 119

WILLIAM SCHULTHEIS



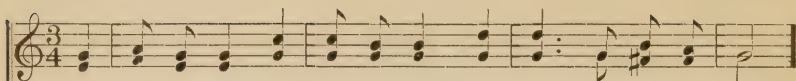
Thy prom - ised mer - cies send to me, Thy great sal - va - tion, Lord;



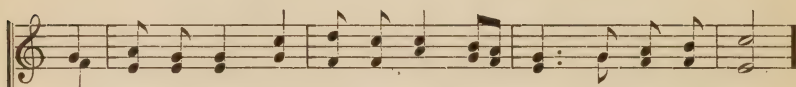
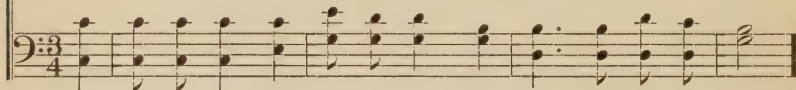
So shall I an - swer those who scoff; My trust is in Thy word.



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1 Thou ev - er art my por-tion, Lord; Thy words I ev - er heed;
 2 I thought up-on my for-mer ways, Thy tes - ti - mo - nies learned;
 3 All those who fear Thy ho - ly Name Shall my com-pan - ions be;



With all my heart Thy grace I seek, Thy prom - is - es I plead.
 With ear-nest haste, and wait-ing not, To Thy com-mands I turned.
 Thy mer - cy fills the earth, O Lord; Thy stat - utes teach Thou me.



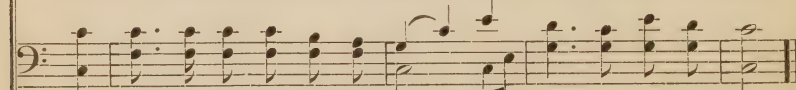
CHORUS

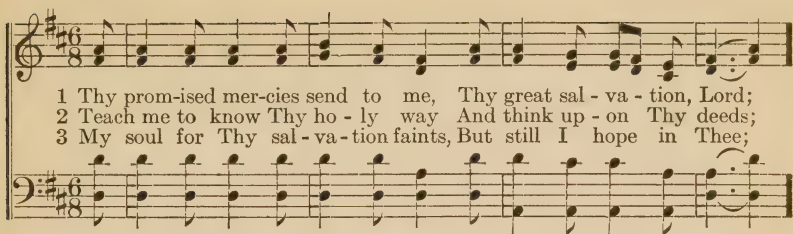


Thy prom - is - es I plead, Thy prom - is - es I plead;

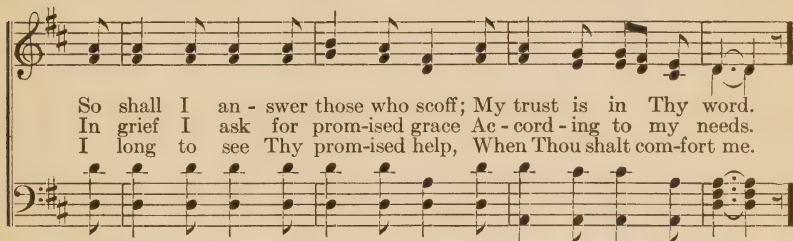


With all my heart Thy grace I seek, Thy prom - is - es I plead.



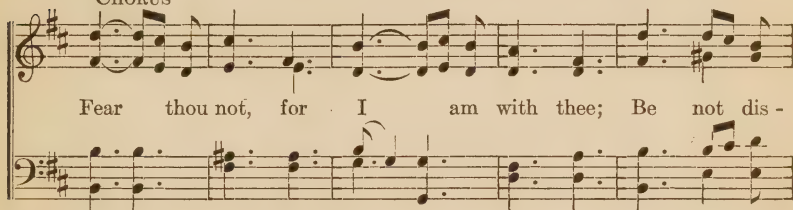


1 Thy prom-ised mer-cies send to me, Thy great sal - va - tion, Lord;
 2 Teach me to know Thy ho - ly way And think up - on Thy deeds;
 3 My soul for Thy sal - va - tion faints, But still I hope in Thee;



So shall I an - swer those who scoff; My trust is in Thy word.
 In grief I ask for prom-ised grace Ac - cord - ing to my needs.
 I long to see Thy prom-ised help, When Thou shalt com-fort me.

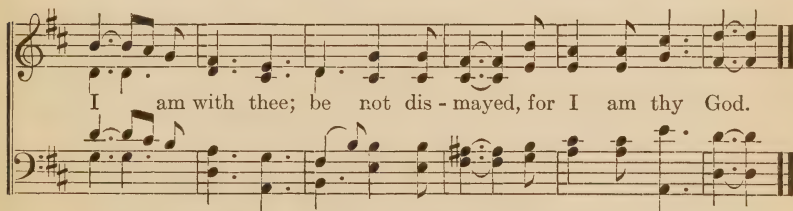
CHORUS



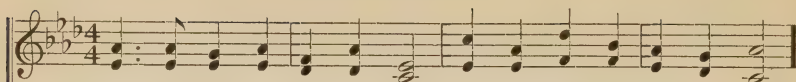
Fear thou not, for I am with thee; Be not dis -



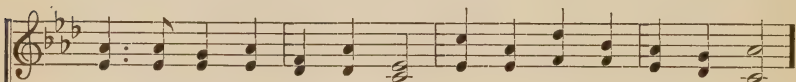
mayed, for I am thy God; Fear thou not, for



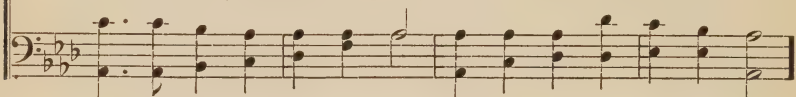
I am with thee; be not dis - mayed, for I am thy God.



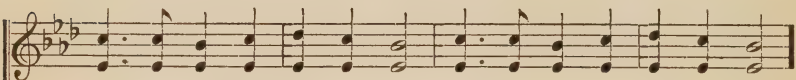
1 How I love Thy law, O Lord! Dai - ly joy its truths af - ford;
 2 Thy com-mand-ments in my heart Tru - est wis - dom can im - part;
 3 While my heart Thy word o - beys, I am kept from e - vil ways;



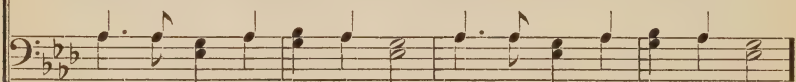
In its con - stant light I go, Wise to con - quer ev - ery foe.
 To my eyes Thy pre-cepts show Wis - dom more than sag - es know.
 From Thy law, with Thee to guide, I have nev - er turned a - side.



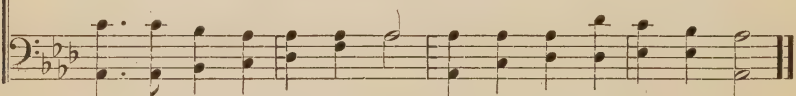
CHORUS



Sweet - er are Thy words to me Than all oth - er good can be;



Safe I walk, Thy truth my light, Hat - ing false-hood, lov - ing right.



PSALM 121

JAMES McGRANAHAN

Moderato

1 To the hills I lift my eyes; Whence shall help for me a - rise?
 2 He will guide through dangers all, Will not suf - fer thee to fall;
 3 Thy pro - tec - tor is the Lord, Shade for thee He will af - ford;

From the Lord shall come my aid, Who the heaven and earth has made.
 He Who safe His peo - ple keeps Slum - bers not and nev - er sleeps.
 Nei - ther sun nor moon shall smite, God shall guard by day and night.

CHORUS

He will keep, will keep thy soul, What would
 He will keep, will keep, He will keep thy soul,

harm He will con - trol,
 harm He will control, What would harm He will control; He will keep thee
 Keep thee day by day,

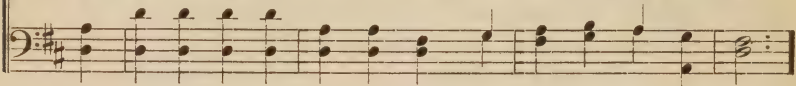
day by day, In the home and by the way.
 Keep thee day by day,



1 I to the hills will lift my eyes; O whence shall come my aid?
 2 He will not let thy foot be moved, Thy guard-ian nev - er sleeps;
 3 Thy faith-ful keep-er is the Lord, Thy shel - ter and thy shade;
 4 From e - vil He will keep thee safe, For thee He will pro - vide;



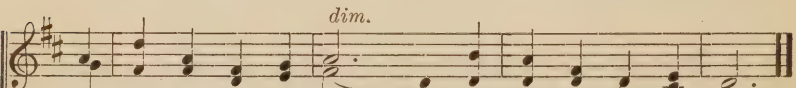
My help is from the Lord a - lone, Who heaven and earth has made.
 With watch-ful and un-slumbering care His own He safe - ly keeps.
 'Neath sun or moon, by day or night, Thou shalt not be a - fraid.
 Thy go - ing out, thy com - ing in, For - ev - er He will guide.



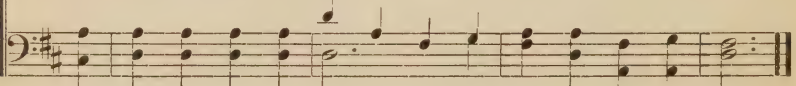
CHORUS



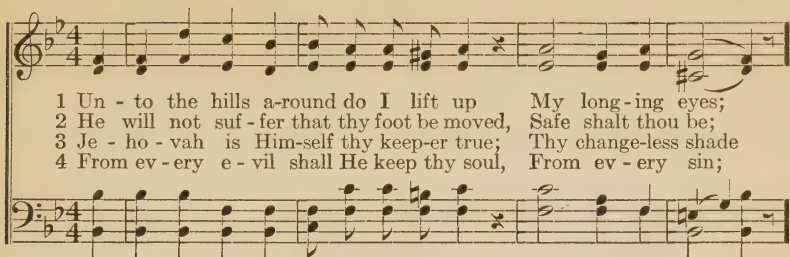
Be - hold, be - hold, thy guard - ian nev - er sleeps;



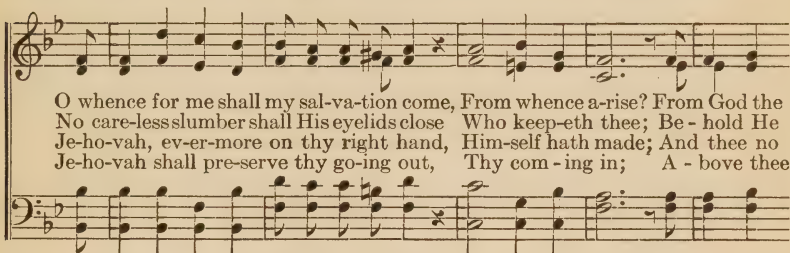
His own He safe - ly keeps,..... His own He safe - ly keeps.
 His own He keeps, His own He keeps,



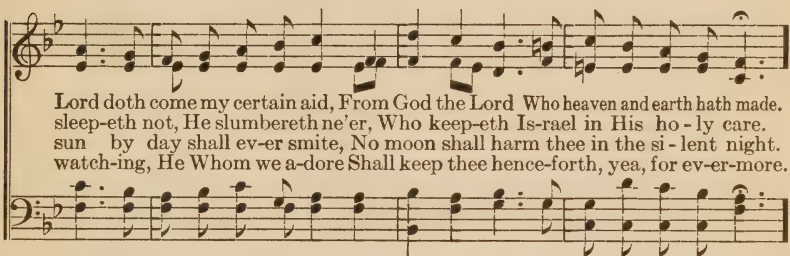
His own He safe - ly keeps,



1 Un - to the hills a-round do I lift up My long-ing eyes;
 2 He will not suf-fer that thy foot be moved, Safe shalt thou be;
 3 Je - ho - vah is Him-self thy keep-er true; Thy change-less shade
 4 From ev-ery e - vil shall He keep thy soul, From ev - ery sin;

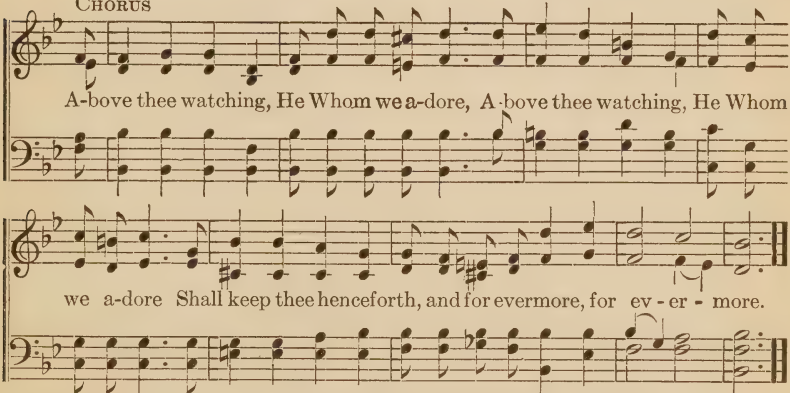


O whence for me shall my sal-va-tion come, From whence a-rise? From God the
 No care-less slumber shall His eyelids close Who keep-eth thee; Be - hold He
 Je-ho-vah, ev-er-more on thy right hand, Him-self hath made; And thee no
 Je-ho-vah shall pre-serve thy go-ing out, Thy com-ing in; A - bove thee



Lord doth come my certain aid, From God the Lord Who heaven and earth hath made.
 sleep-eth not, He slumbereth ne'er, Who keep-eth Is-rael in His ho - ly care.
 sun by day shall ev-er smite, No moon shall harm thee in the si - lent night.
 watch-ing, He Whom we a-dore Shall keep thee hence-forth, yea, for ev-er-more.

CHORUS



A - bove thee watching, He Whom we a-dore, A - bove thee watching, He Whom
 we a-dore Shall keep thee henceforth, and for evermore, for ev - er - more.

1 My heart was glad to hear the welcome sound, The call to seek Je -
 2 God's peo-ple to Je - ru - sa-lem re - pair To hear His word and
 3 Let ear-nest prayer be made for Zi-on's peace; Thy sons who hold thee
 4 For all my breth-ren and com-pan-ions' sakes My prayer shall be, Let

ho-vah's house of prayer; Our feet are stand-ing here on ho-ly ground,
 wor-ship Him with praise; The throne of jus-tice stands e-ter-nal there,
 dear shall pros-per well. May bless-ing in thy pal-a-ces in-crease
 peace in thee a-bide; Since God the Lord in thee His dwell-ing makes,

CHORUS

With-in thy gates, thou cit-y grand and fair.
 Mes-si-ah's throne through endless length of days. My heart was glad to
 And peace with-in thy walls for-ev-er dwell.
 To thee my love shall nev-er be de-nied.

hear the welcome sound, to hear the welcome sound, to hear the welcome sound;

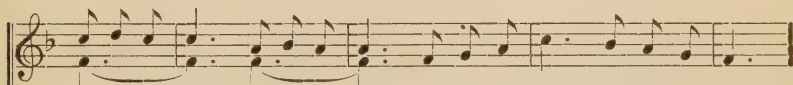
My heart was glad to hear the welcome sound, The call to seek Jehovah's house of prayer.

PSALM 126

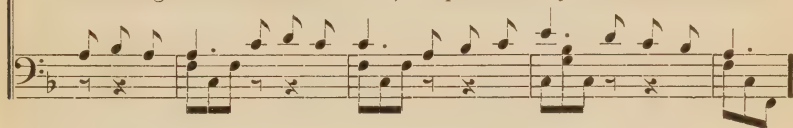
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK



1 When Zi-on in her low es - tate Was brought from bondage by the Lord,
 2 The Lord in great - ly bless - ing us Be - fore the world His power dis - plays;
 3 O Lord, re - fresh us by Thy grace, Re - vive and quick - en all our powers,



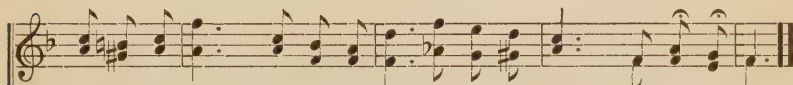
In ec - sta - sy we sang for joy, By grace and won - drous love re - stored.
 Yea, great things God has done for us, And filled our hearts with joy and praise.
 As fail - ing streams are made to flow, Re - plen - ished by a - bun - dant showers.



CHORUS

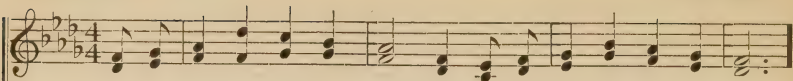


The sow - er bear - ing pre - cious seed May weep as in his toil he grieves,
 The sow - er bear - ing May weep as in



But he shall come a - gain with joy In har - vest time with golden sheaves.
 But he shall come In harvest time

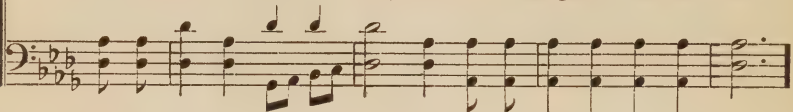




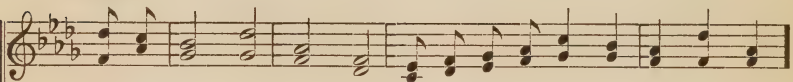
1 For Je - ho - vah I am wait - ing, And my hope is in His word,
 2 For the Lord my soul is wait - ing More than watch-ers in the night,
 3 Hope in God, ye wait-ing peo - ple; Mer-cies great with Him a-bound:



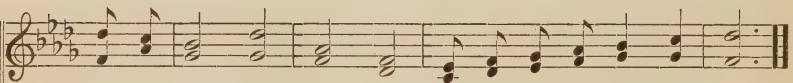
In His word of prom-ise giv - en; Yea, my soul waits for the Lord.
 More than they for morn-ing watch-ing, Watching for the morn-ing light.
 With the Lord a full re - demp-tion From the guilt of sin is found.



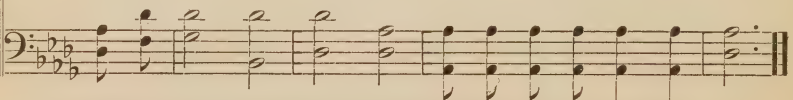
CHORUS



I am wait - ing, wait - ing, wait-ing, ev - er wait-ing for the Lord;

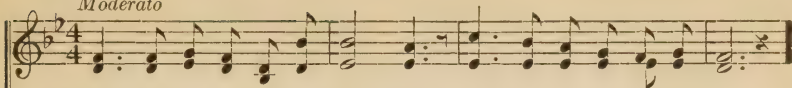


I am wait - ing, wait - ing, ev - er wait-ing for the Lord.



PSALM 130

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR

Moderato

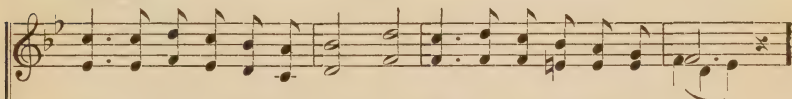
1 From the depths do I in - voke Thee, Lord, to me in-cline Thy ear;
 2 Lord, if Thou shouldst mark transgressions, In Thy presence who shall stand?
 3 For Je - ho - vah I am wait - ing, And my hope is in His word,



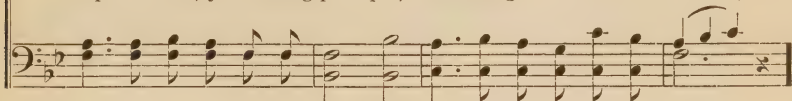
To my voice be Thou at-ten-tive, And my sup - pli - ca - tion hear.
 But with Thee there is for-give-ness, That Thy Name may fear com-mand.
 In His word of prom-ise giv - en; Yea, my soul waits for the Lord.



CHORUS



Hope in God, ye wait-ing peo - ple; Mer-cies great with Him a - bound;

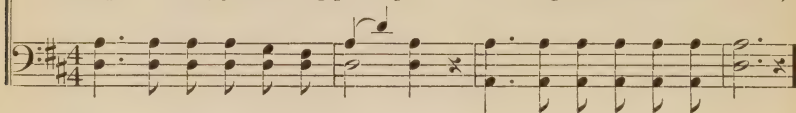


With the Lord a full re-demp-tion From the guilt of sin is found.

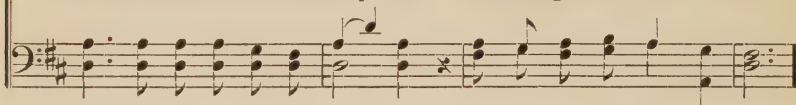




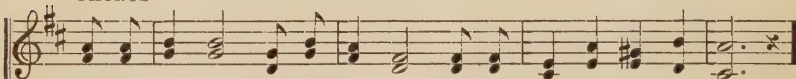
1 From the depths do I in - voke Thee, Lord, to me in-cline Thy ear;
 2 Lord, if Thou shouldst mark transgressions, In Thy presence who shall stand?
 3 Hope in God, ye wait-ing peo - ple; Mer-cies great with Him a-bound;



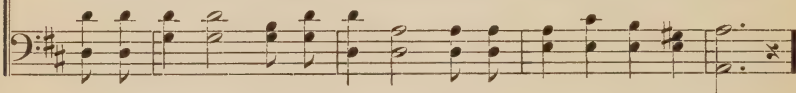
To my voice be Thou at-ten - tive, And my sup - pli - ca - tion hear.
 But with Thee there is for-give - ness, That Thy Name may fear command.
 With the Lord a full re-demp - tion From the guilt of sin is found.



CHORUS



For Je - ho - vah I am wait - ing, And my hope is in His word,



In His word of prom-ise giv - en; Yea, my soul waits for the Lord.

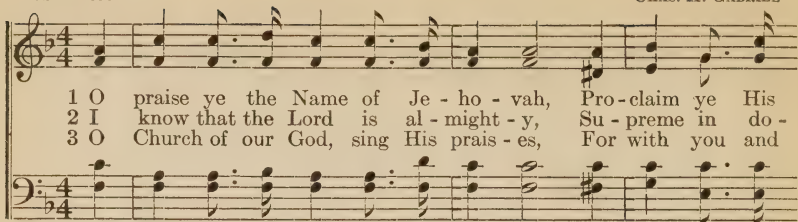


1 Be-hold, how pleasant and how good That we, one Lord con-fess - ing,
 2 Be-hold, how pleasant and how good That we, one Lord con-fess - ing,

To - geth - er dwell in broth - er-hood, Our u - ni - ty ex - press - ing;
 To - geth - er dwell in broth - er-hood, Our u - ni - ty ex - press - ing;

'Tis like the oil on Aar-on's head, The seal of or - di - na - tion,
 'Tis like the dew from Her-mon fair On Zi - on's hill de - scend - ing;

That o'er his robe the sweet-ness shed Of per - fect con - se - cra - tion.
 The Lord commands His blessing there In life that is un - end - ing.

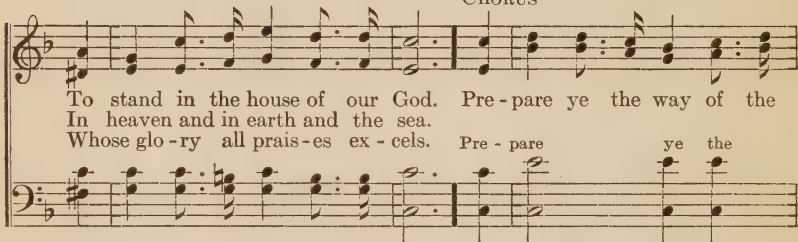


1 O praise ye the Name of Je - ho - vah, Pro-claim ye His
 2 I know that the Lord is al - might - y, Su - preme in do -
 3 O Church of our God, sing His prais - es, For with you and

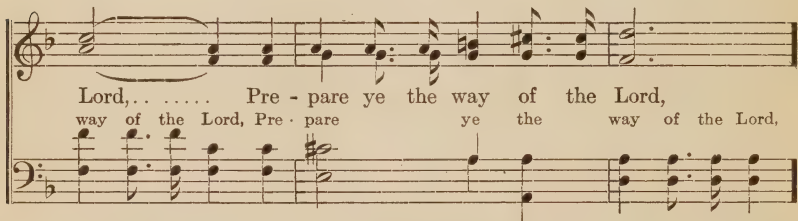


glo - ry a - broad; O praise Him, ye serv - ants ap - point - ed
 min - ion is He, Per - form - ing His will and good pleas - ure
 in you He dwells; O sing Hal - le - lu - jahs be - fore Him,

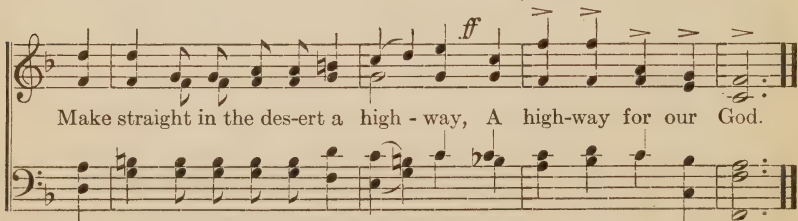
CHORUS



To stand in the house of our God. Pre - pare ye the way of the
 In heaven and in earth and the sea.
 Whose glo - ry all prais - es ex - cels. Pre - pare ye the



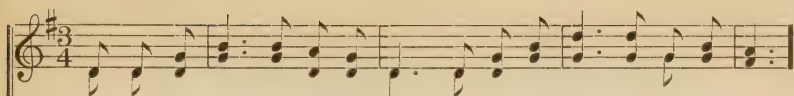
Lord, Pre - pare ye the way of the Lord,
 way of the Lord, Pre - pare ye the way of the Lord,



Make straight in the des - ert a high - way, A high - way for our God.

PSALM 136

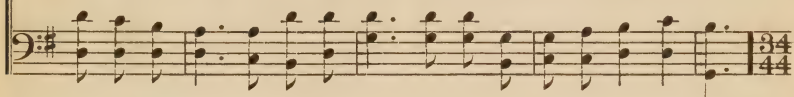
JAMES McGRANAHAN



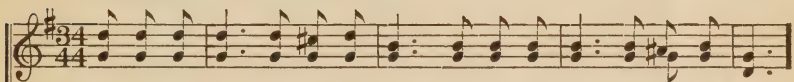
1 O thank the Lord, the Lord of love, O thank the God, all gods a - bove;
 2 His wisdom gave the heavens their birth, And on the waters spread the earth;
 3 He set the moon, with mild-er light, And shining stars to rule the night;



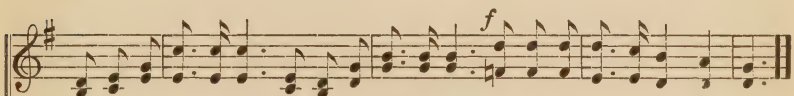
O thank the mighty King of kings, Whose arm has done such wondrous things.
 He taught yon glorious lights their way, He made the sun to rule the day.
 He thought on us a - mid our woes, And res-cued us from all our foes.



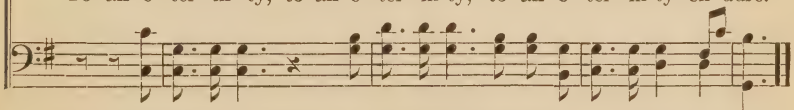
CHORUS



His ten-der mer - cies ev - er sure To all e - ter - ni - ty en - dure,

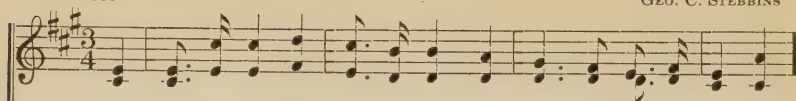


To all e - ter - ni - ty, to all e - ter - ni - ty, to all e - ter - ni - ty en - dure.

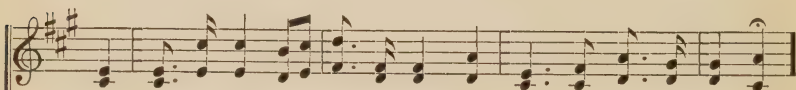


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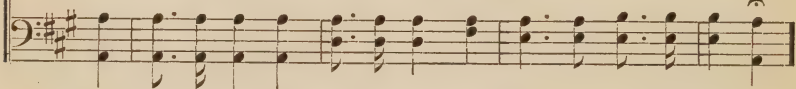
Music copyrighted, 1890, by James McGranahan. Owned by Charles M. Alexander. Used by permission



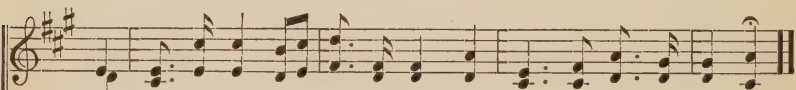
1 Give thanks to God, for good is He, His grace a - bid - eth ev - er;
 2 His wis - dom made the heavens to be, His grace a - bid - eth ev - er;
 3 He helped us in our deep - est woes, His grace a - bid - eth ev - er;



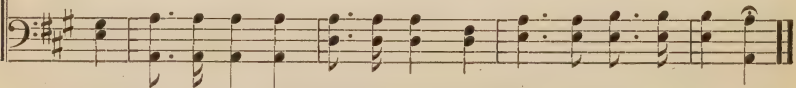
To Him all praise and glo - ry be, His mer - cy fail - eth nev - er.
 He spread the earth a - bove the sea, His mer - cy fail - eth nev - er.
 He ran - somed us from all our foes, His mer - cy fail - eth nev - er.



His wondrous works with praise record, His grace a - bid - eth ev - er,
 Praise Him Whose sun doth bring the day, His grace a - bid - eth ev - er;
 Each crea - ture's need He doth sup - ply, His grace a - bid - eth ev - er;



The on - ly God, the sovereign Lord, Whose mer - cy fail - eth nev - er.
 The moon and stars His might display, Whose mer - cy fail - eth nev - er.
 Give thanks to God, enthroned on high, Whose mer - cy fail - eth nev - er.



PSALM 139

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

Slowly

1 Lord, Thou hast searched me, and dost know Wher-e'er I rest, wher-e'er I go;
 2 My words from Thee I can-not hide, I feel Thy power on ev-ery side;
 3 If I the wings of morn-ing take, And far a-way my dwell-ing make,

Thou knowest all that I have planned, And all my ways are in Thy hand.
 O wondrous knowledge, aw-ful might, Un-fath-omed depth, unmeasured height.
 The hand that lead-eth me is Thine, And my sup-port Thy power di-vine.

CHORUS

Search me, O God, my heart dis-cern, Try me, my inmost thoughts to learn;

rit.
 And lead me, if in sin I stray, To choose the ev-er-last-ing way.

PSALM 141

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 O Lord, make haste to hear my cry, To Thee I call, on Thee re - ly;
 2 When in the morn-ing un - to Thee I lift my voice and bring my plea,
 3 When un-to Thee I look and pray With lift-ed hands at close of day,

In - cline to me a gra-cious ear, And, when I call, in mer - cy hear.
 Then let my prayer as in-cense rise To God en-throned a-bove the skies.
 Then as the eve-ning sac - ri - fice Let my re - quest ac - cept - ed rise.

CHORUS

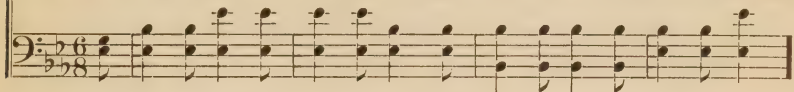
Guard Thou my thoughts, I Thee im - plore, And of my
 Guard Thou my thoughts, I Thee im-plore,

lips keep Thou the door;
 And of my lips keep Thou the door; Nor leave my

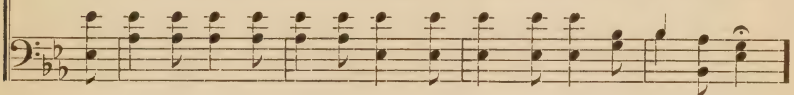
sin - ful heart to stray Where e - vil foot-steps lead the way.



- 1 To God my ear - nest voice I raise, To God my voice im-plor-ing prays;
 2 When gloom and sorrow compass me, The path I take is known to Thee,
 3 All un-pro-ect-ed, lo, I stand, No friend-ly guard-ian at my hand,
 4 Be Thou my help when troubles throng, For I am weak and foes are strong;



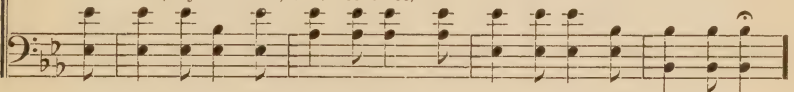
Be - fore His face my grief I show, And tell my trou - ble and my woe.
 And all the toils that foes do lay To snare Thy serv - ant in his way.
 No place of flight or ref - uge near, And none to whom my soul is dear.
 My cap-tive soul from pris-on bring, And thank-ful prais-es I will sing.



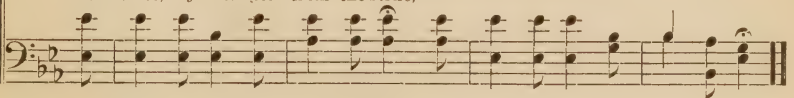
CHORUS



To Thee,..... to Thee,..... With-out a hope be - sides, I flee,
 O Lord, my Sav - iour, now to Thee,



To Thee,..... to Thee,..... My por - tion in the land of life.
 To Thee, my shel - ter from the strife,





- 1 To Thee, O Lord, I hum-bly cry, To Thee my sup - pli - ca - tion make,
 2 Thou knowest, Lord, my deep dis-tress, The lone - ly path, the hid - den snare,
 3 A-round me shall the righteous throng, And crowned with joy Thy saints shall be,



To Thee I bring my sad complaint, To Thee my grief I take.....
 How ref-uge fail - eth, friends forsake, None for my soul doth care.....
 Their hearts made glad be-cause the Lord In grace hath dealt with me.....

my grief I take.



CHORUS



Be Thou my Sav-iour, O my Lord, For I am weak and foes are strong;



My cap-tive soul from pris-on bring, And glad shall be my thank-ful song.

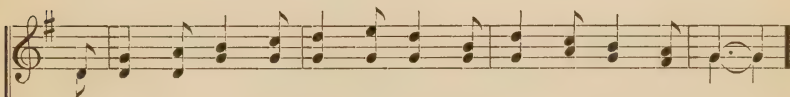


PSALM 143

W. H. YOUNG



1 When morn-ing lights the east-ern skies, O Lord, Thy mer - cy show;
 2 Thou art my God, to Thee I pray, Teach me Thy will to heed;
 3 For Thy Name's sake, O gra-cious Lord, Re-vive my soul and bless,



On Thee a-lone my hope re-lies, Let me Thy kind-ness know.
 And in the right and per-fect way May Thy good Spir-it lead.
 And in Thy faith-ful-ness and love Re-deem me from dis-tress.



CHORUS



I lift..... my soul to Thee, I lift..... my soul to Thee;
 I lift my soul to Thee, to Thee, I lift my soul to Thee, to Thee;



Teach me the way that I should go, I lift my soul to Thee.

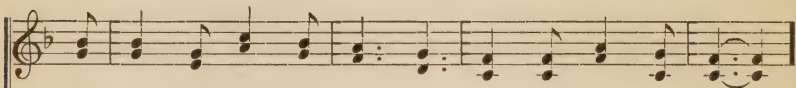


PSALM 143

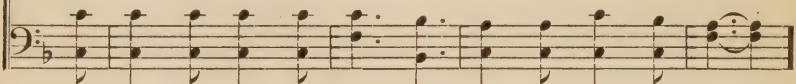
CHAS. H. GABRIEL



1 Lord, save me from my foe, To Thee for help I flee;
 2 By Thy good Spir - it led From trou-ble and dis - tress,
 3 To Thee I stretch my hands, Let me not plead in vain;



Teach me Thy way to know, I have no God but Thee.
 My err - ing feet shall tread The path of up - right - ness.
 I wait as wea - ry lands Wait for re - fresh - ing rain.



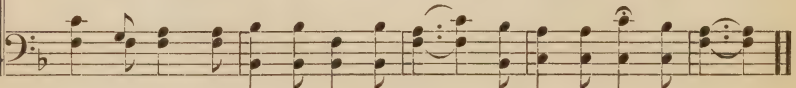
CHORUS



For Thee..... in faith I yearn, O guide..... me
 For Thee in faith I yearn, O guide me



in the way; O let the morn re - turn, Let mer-cy light my day.



PSALM 144

ADAM GEIBEL

Unison

1 O hap-py land, whose sons in youth, In stur-dy strength and no-ble truth,
 2 O hap-py land, when flock and field Their rich, a-bun-dant in-crease yield.
 3 O hap-py peo-ple, fav-ored land, To whom the Lord with lib-eral hand

Parts

Like plants in vigor spring; Whose daughters fair, a queenly race, Are like the
 And blessings mul-ti-ple; When plenty all Thy peo-ple share, And no in-
 Hath thus His goodness shown; Yea, sure-ly is that peo-ple blest By whom Je-

cor-ner-stones that grace The pal-ace of a king, The pal-ace of a king.
 vad-ing foe is there, And no dis-tress-ful cry, And no dis-tress-ful cry.
 ho-vah is con-fessed To be their God a-lone, To be their God a-lone.

CHORUS *Unison*

Hap-py is that peo-ple whose God is the Lord;

Parts

Hap-py is that peo-ple whose God is the Lord.

PSALM 145

JAMES McGRANAHAN

Not too slow

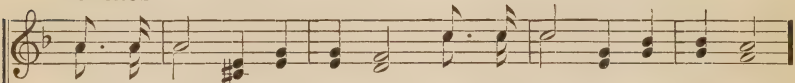
1 I will ex - tol Thee, O my God, And praise Thee, O my King;
 2 Great is the Lord, our might - y God, And great - ly to be praised;
 3 Up - on Thy glo - rious maj - es - ty And hon - or I will dwell,
 4 The Lord, our God, is good to all, From Him all bless - ing flows;



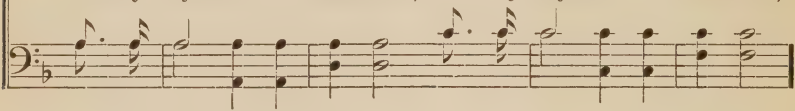
Yea, ev - ery day and ev - er - more Thy prais - es I will sing.
 His great - ness is un - search - a - ble, A - bove all glo - ry raised.
 And all Thy grand and glo - rious works And all Thy great - ness tell.
 On all His works His ten - der love And mer - cy He be - stows.



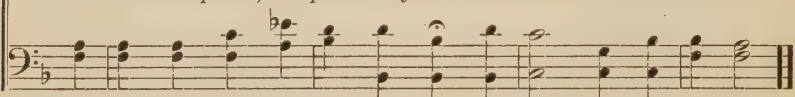
CHORUS



Ev - ery day will I bless Thee; Ev - ery day will I bless Thee;

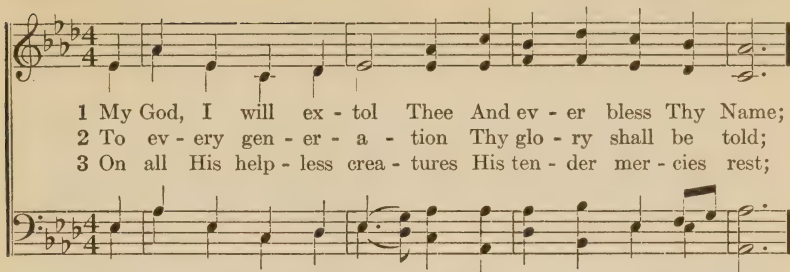


And I will praise, will praise Thy Name For - ev - er and ev - er.

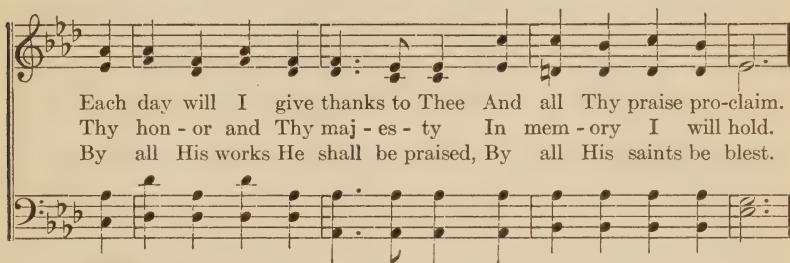


PSALM 145

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

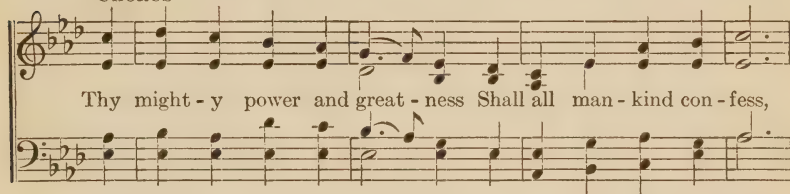


1 My God, I will ex - tol Thee And ev - er bless Thy Name;
 2 To ev - ery gen - er - a - tion Thy glo - ry shall be told;
 3 On all His help - less crea - tures His ten - der mer - cies rest;



Each day will I give thanks to Thee And all Thy praise pro-claim.
 Thy hon - or and Thy maj - es - ty In mem - ory I will hold.
 By all His works He shall be praised, By all His saints be blest.

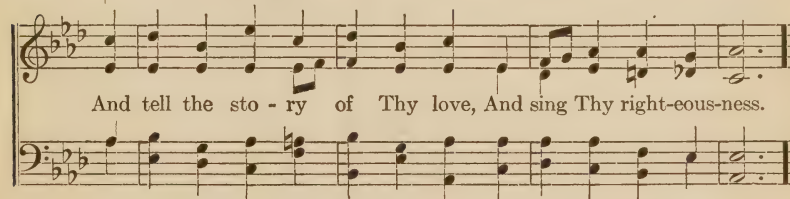
CHORUS



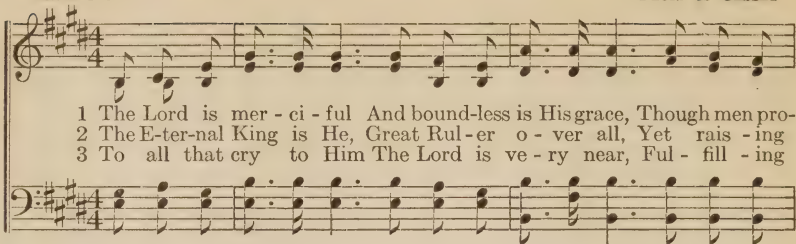
Thy might - y power and great - ness Shall all man - kind con - fess,



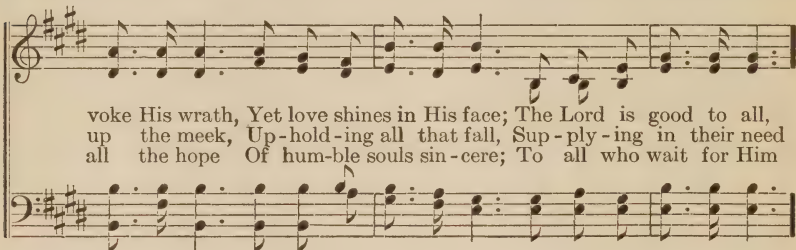
And tell the sto - ry of Thy love, And tell the sto - ry of Thy love,



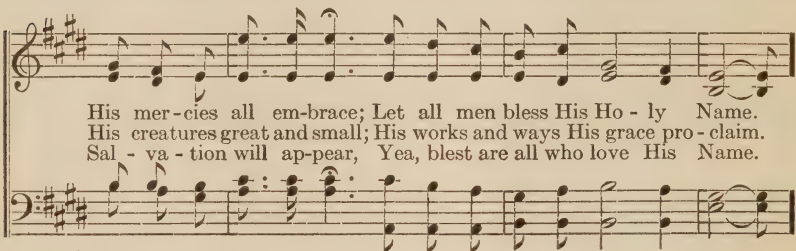
And tell the sto - ry of Thy love, And sing Thy right - eous - ness.



1 The Lord is mer - ci - ful And bound-less is His grace, Though men pro-
 2 The E-ter-nal King is He, Great Rul-er o - ver all, Yet rais - ing
 3 To all that cry to Him The Lord is ve - ry near, Ful - fill - ing

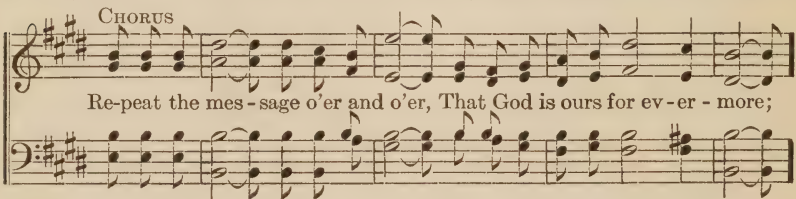


voke His wrath, Yet love shines in His face; The Lord is good to all,
 up the meek, Up-hold-ing all that fall, Sup-ply-ing in their need
 all the hope Of hum-ble souls sin-cere; To all who wait for Him

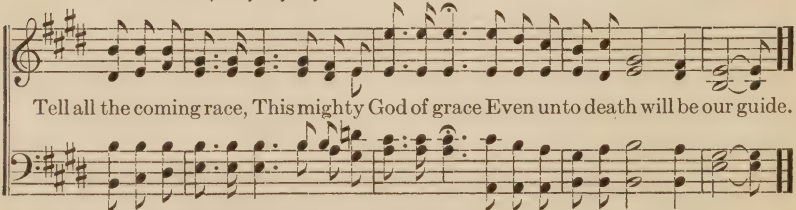


His mer-cies all em-brace; Let all men bless His Ho - ly Name.
 His creatures great and small; His works and ways His grace pro-claim.
 Sal - va - tion will ap-pear, Yea, blest are all who love His Name.

CHORUS



Re-peat the mes-sage o'er and o'er, That God is ours for ev-er - more;



Tell all the coming race, This mighty God of grace Even unto death will be our guide.

1 Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah, O my soul, Je - ho - vah praise;
 2 Hap - py is the man that choos - es Is - rael's God to be his aid;
 3 Heaven and earth the Lord cre - at - ed, Seas and all that they con - tain;

I will sing the glo - rious prais - es Of my God through all my days.
 He is blest whose hope of bless - ing On the Lord his God is stayed.
 He de - liv - ers from op - pres - sion, Right - eous - ness He will main - tain.

CHORUS

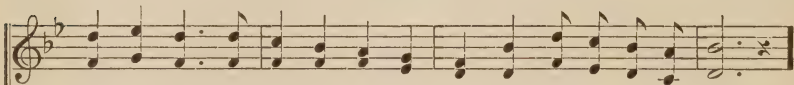
Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise Je - ho - vah!
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise Je - ho - vah!

Through all a - ges He is King; Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise Je -
 Through all a - ges He is King; Hal - le - lu - jah!

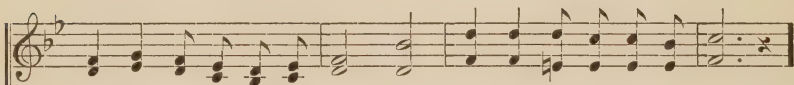
ho - vah! Joy - ful hal - le - lu - jahs sing.
 Praise Je - ho - vah! Joy - ful hal - le - lu - jahs sing.



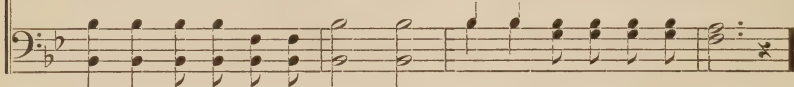
1 O - ver all God reigns for-ev - er, Through all a - ges He is King;
 2 Well Je - ho - vah loves the righteous, And the stran-ger He be-friends,
 3 Heaven and earth the Lord cre-at - ed, Seas and all that they con - tain;



Un - to Him, thy God, O Zi - on, Joy - ful hal - le - lu - jahs sing.
 Helps the fa - ther-less and wid - ow, Judg-ment on the wick-ed sends.
 He de-liv - ers from op - pres-sion, Right-eous-ness He will main-tain.



Hap - py is the man that choos-es Is - rael's God to be his aid;
 Food He dai - ly gives the hun - gry, Sets the mourning prisoner free,
 Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je-ho - vah, O my soul, Je - ho - vah praise;

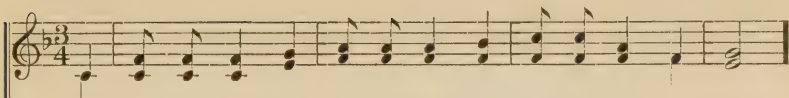


He is blest whose hope of bless-ing On the Lord his God is stayed.
 Rais-es those bowed down with anguish, Makes the sight-less eyes to see.
 I will sing the glo-rious prais-es Of my God through all my days.

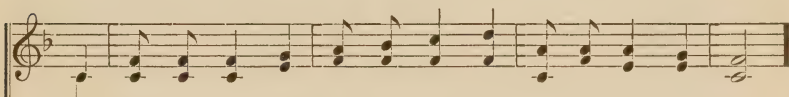
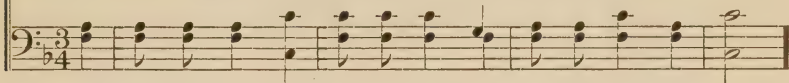


PSALM 147

CHAS. H. GABRIEL



1 Praise ye the Lord, for it is good To sing un - to our God;
 2 The Lord our God builds up His Church, He seeks her wan-dering sons;
 3 No hu-man might, no earth-ly pride, De-lights the Lord a - bove;



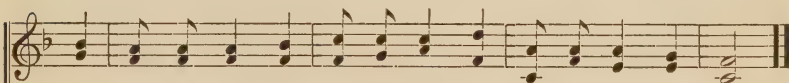
'Tis right and pleas-ant for His saints To tell His praise a - broad.
 He binds their wounds and gen-tly heals The bro-ken-heart-ed ones.
 In them that fear Him He de-lights, In them that trust His love.



CHORUS

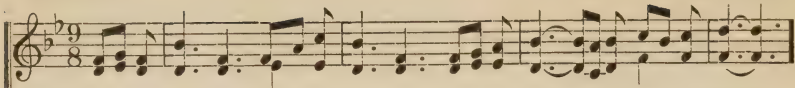


O Zi-on, praise the Lord thy God, His won-drous love con-fess;

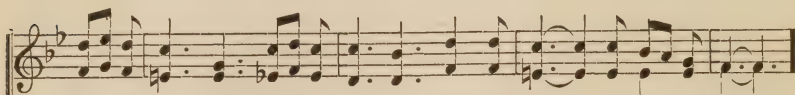
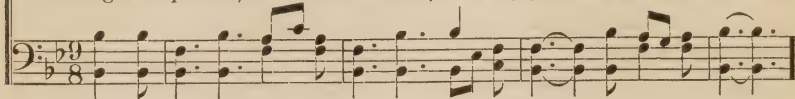


He is thy glo-ry and thy strength, He will thy chil-dren bless.

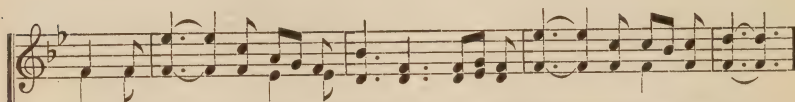




1 Praise the Lord in heaven-ly plac-es, Ye His hosts and an-gels bright;
 2 In the earth let all things praise Him, Seas and all that they con-tain,
 3 Kings and princes, bow be-fore Him, Earth-ly judg-es, give Him praise,



Sun and moon de-clare His glo-ry, Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
 Storm-y winds that do His pleas-ure, Hail and light-ning, snow and rain.
 All ye peo-ple, tell His glo-ry, Old and young, your voic-es raise.



Let the sky and clouds for ev-er Praise His glo-rious maj-es-ty;
 Hills and mountains, praise your Maker, Praise Him, all ye flocks and herds,
 He has great-ly blessed His people, There-fore, all ye saints, give praise;



At His word they were cre-at-ed, Or-dered by His firm de-cree.
 Woods and fields and fruitful vineyards, Creeping things and fly-ing birds.
 Cho-sen of the Lord and pre-cious, Thank-ful hal-le-lu-jahs raise.



With Praise Unending

CHORUS

Musical notation for the Chorus of 'With Praise Unending'. It consists of two staves, treble and bass, in G major (one flat). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'Praise His Name with praise un-end-ing, For His Name a-lone is great; Praise His Name with praise unending, For His Name a-lone is great;'. The music is in 4/4 time and ends with a double bar line.

Praise His Name with praise un-end-ing, For His Name a-lone is great;
Praise His Name with praise unending, For His Name a-lone is great;

Musical notation for the second part of 'With Praise Unending'. It consists of two staves, treble and bass, in G major (one flat). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'O-ver heaven and earth ex-alt-ed, Reigns the Lord in king-ly state. Reigns the Lord in king-ly state.'. The music is in 4/4 time and ends with a double bar line.

O-ver heaven and earth ex-alt-ed, Reigns the Lord in king-ly state.
Reigns the Lord in king-ly state.

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SECOND TUNE

PSALM 148

GEO. C. STEBBINS

Musical notation for the first part of 'Psalm 148'. It consists of two staves, treble and bass, in G major (one flat). The time signature is 3/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'Praise the Lord in heaven-ly plac-es, Ye His hosts and an-gels bright;'. The music is in 3/4 time and ends with a double bar line.

Praise the Lord in heaven-ly plac-es, Ye His hosts and an-gels bright;

Musical notation for the second part of 'Psalm 148'. It consists of two staves, treble and bass, in G major (one flat). The time signature is 3/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'Sun and moon de-clare His glo-ry, Praise Him, all ye stars of light.'. The music is in 3/4 time and ends with a double bar line.

Sun and moon de-clare His glo-ry, Praise Him, all ye stars of light.

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1 Praise the Lord. in heav-en-ly plac - es, Ye His
2 Hills and moun - - tains, praise your Mak - er, Praise Him,
3 Praise His Name. with praise un-end - ing, For His

Praise the Lord

hosts..... and an - gels bright; Sun and moon de - clare His
all..... ye flocks and herds, Woods and fields and fruit - ful
Name..... a - lone is great; O - ver heaven and earth ex -

Ye His hosts

glo - ry, Praise Him, all ye stars of light. In the earth let
vine - yards, Creeping things and fly - ing birds. Kings and prin - ces,
alt - ed, Reigns the Lord in king - ly state. He has great - ly

all things praise Him, Seas and all that they con - tain, Storm - y
bow be - fore Him, Earth - ly judg - es, give Him praise, All ye
blessed His peo - ple. There - fore, all ye saints, give praise; Cho - sen

winds. that do His pleas-ure, Hail and light-ning, snow and rain.
 peo - - - ple, tell His glo - ry, Old and young, your voic-es raise.
 of the Lord and pre-cious, Thank-ful hal - le - lu - jahs raise.

Storm-y winds

1 Praise the Lord in heaven-ly plac-es, Ye His hosts and an-gels bright;
 2 Kings and prin-ces, bow be-fore Him, Earth-ly judg-es, give Him praise,
 3 He has great-ly blessed His peo-ple, Therefore, all ye saints, give praise;

Sun and moon de-clare His glo-ry, Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
 All ye peo-ple, tell His glo-ry, Old and young, your voic-es raise.
 Cho-sen of the Lord and pre-cious, Thank-ful hal-le-lu-jahs raise.

CHORUS

Tell of His glo-ry, Tell of His glo-ry, Come with your

of-ferings and to Him draw near; Tell of His glo-ry, Tell of His

glo-ry, Wor-ship be-fore Him now with god-ly fear.

PSALM 149

FELICE GIARDINI

1 Ye who His tem - ple throng, Je - ho - vah's praise pro - long,
 2 O let His Name em - ploy Your ev - ery note of joy,
 3 Ye saints, your joy pro - claim And glo - ry in the Name

New an - thems sing; Ye saints, with joy de - clare Your Mak - er's
 His prais - es speak; He looks with lov - ing face Up - on His
 Of God a - bove; And when the day - light dies, Ere sleep shall

lov - ing care, And let the chil - dren there Joy in their King.
 cho - sen race, And will with ev - ery grace A - dorn the meek.
 close your eyes, Let praise to God a - rise For all His love.

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PSALM 149

SECOND TUNE

JOHANN G. BRAUN

Ye who His temple throng, Je-ho-vah's praise prolong, New anthems sing; Ye saints, with
 joy de - clare Your Maker's lov - ing care, And let the chil - dren there Joy in their King.

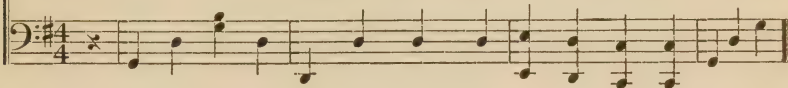
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PSALM 149

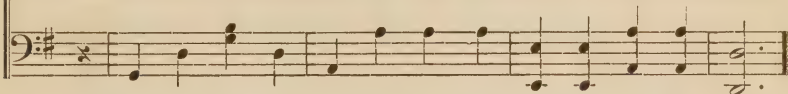
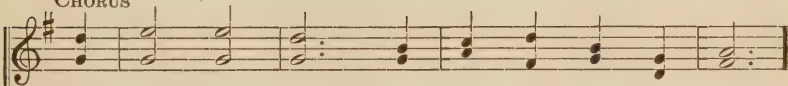
ADAM GEIBEL

Unison

1 Praise ye the Lord a - mong His saints, New songs of glad - ness sing;
 2 Yea, let them praise His bless-ed Name With all a - bound-ing joy,
 3 The Lord takes pleasure in His saints, He is His peo - ple's strength,
 4 This is the glo-rious judg-ment given: His saints shall rule the earth;



Let Zi - on's chil - dren praise and bless Their Mak - er and their King.
 The sound - ing tim - brel and the harp In songs of praise em - ploy.
 And He will glo - ri - fy the meek With vic - to - ry at length.
 Then bless the Lord, His glo - ry tell, And cel - e - brate His worth.

**CHORUS**

Praise ye the Lord, Who throng His courts be - low;



And ye, His hosts in heaven a - bove, His glo - rious prais - es show.



1 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! In His tem - ple God be praised;
 2 Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise Je - ho - vah With the trump-et's joy-ful sound;

In the high and heaven-ly plac - es Be the sound-ing an - them raised.
 Praise with harp and praise with vi - ol, Let His glo - rious praise a - bound.

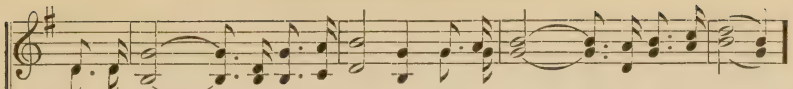
Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise Je - ho - vah For His might-y acts of fame;
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise Je - ho - vah, With the flute His prais-es sing;

Ex - cel - lent His might and great-ness; Fit-ting prais - es then pro - claim.
 Praise Him with the clang-ing cym - bals, Let them with His prais-es ring.

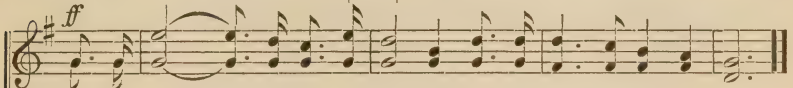
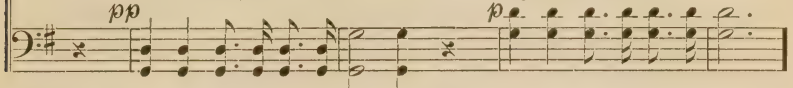
CHORUS

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! All that breathe, Je - ho - vah praise;
 Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hallelujah, Hallelujah



Let the voice - es God hath giv-en Joy-ful an - them to Him raise,
Let the voice-es Joy-ful an-thems



Let the voice - es God hath giv - en Joy - ful an - them to Him raise.
Let the voice-es



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Tell the Glory

PSALM 150

H. E. MATTHEWS



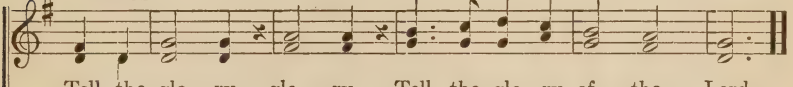
1 Praise ye the Lord, ye hosts a - bove, In yon - der heaven-ly height,
2 By all His crea-tures let His Name Be hon - ored and a - dored;



And bless the Lord, ye saints be - low, Who in His praise de - light.
Let all that breathe, in praise u - nite To glo - ri - fy the Lord.



CHORUS



Tell the glo - ry, glo - ry, Tell the glo - ry of the Lord.



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REGINALD HEBER

JOHN B. DYKES

1 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
 2 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a-dore Thee, Casting down their
 3 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! though the darkness hide Thee, Though the eye of
 4 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! All Thy work shall

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
 golden crowns a-round the glass-y sea; Cher-u-bim and sera - phim
 sin-ful man Thy glo-ry may not see, On - ly Thou art ho - ly,
 praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,

mer - ci-ful and might - y! God in Three Per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty!
 falling down before Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
 there is none be-side Thee, Per - feet in power, in love, and pu-ri - ty.
 mer - ci-ful and might-y! God in Three Per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty!

ANONYMOUS

FELICE DE GIARDINI

1 Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy Name to sing,
 2 Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
 3 Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
 4 To the great One in Three E - ter - nal prais - es be

Come, Thou Almighty King

Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
 Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
 In this glad hour: Thou Who al - might - y art, Now rule in
 Hence ev - er - more. His sov - ereign maj - es - ty May we in

to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
 word suc - cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
 ev - ery heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power.
 glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

172 O God, Thy World is Sweet with Prayer

LUCY LARCOM

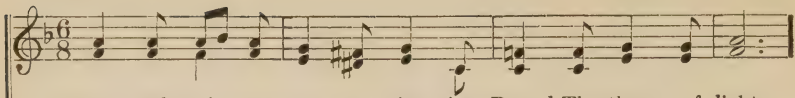
ROBERT SCHUMANN

1 O God, Thy world is sweet with prayer; The breath of Christ is in the air;
 2 Thou art our Morn-ing and our Sun, Our work is glad, in Thee be - gun,
 3 O God, with - in us and a - bove Close to us in the Christ we love,

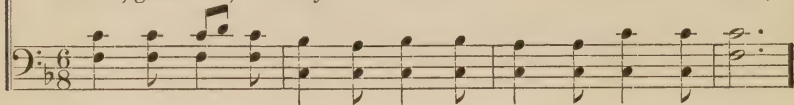
We rise on Thy free Spir-it's wings, And ev-ery thought with-in us sings.
 Our foot-worn path is fresh with dew, For Thou cre - at - est all things new.
 Through Him, our on-ly guide and way, May heavenly life be ours to - day!

FRANCIS POTT

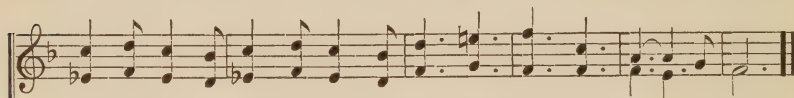
ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN



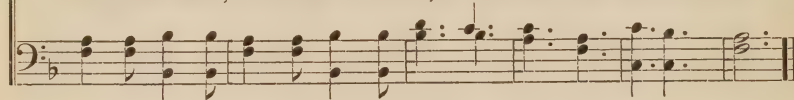
1 An - gel voice - es, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light,
 2 Lord, we know Thy love re - joice - es O'er each work of Thine;
 3 Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine own to Thee;



An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night,
 Thou didst ears and hands and voice - es For Thy praise com - bine;
 And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer, All un - wor - thi - ly,

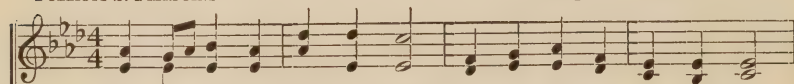


Thousands on - ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee, Lord of might.
 Po - et's art and mu - sic's meas - ure For Thy pleas - ure didst de - sign.
 Hearts and minds, and hands and voices, In our choic - est mel - o - dy.



FOLLIOTT S. PIERPOINT

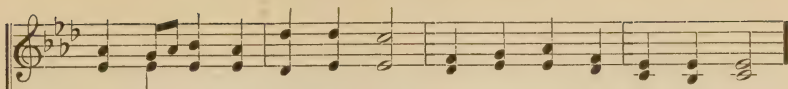
Arranged from CONRAD KOCHER



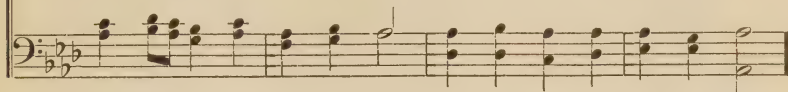
1 For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,
 2 For the won - der of each hour, Of the day and of the night,
 3 For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
 4 For Thy Church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,



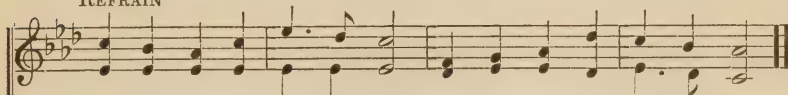
For the Beauty of the Earth



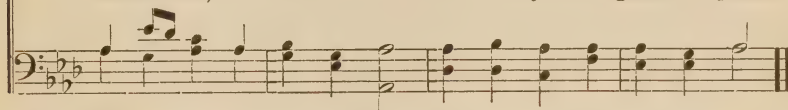
For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,
Hill, and vale, and tree, and flower, Sun, and moon, and stars of light,
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle thoughts and mild,
Of - fering up on ev - ery shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love,



REFRAIN



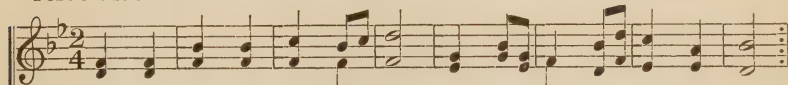
Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.



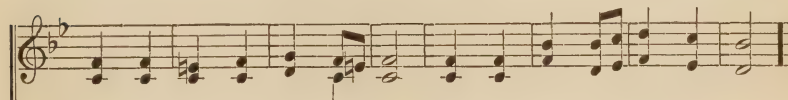
SECOND TUNE

FOLLIOTT S. PIERPOINT

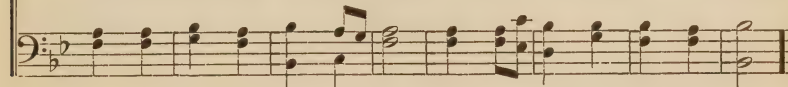
H. A. CÉSAR MALAN



{For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,}
{For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies, }

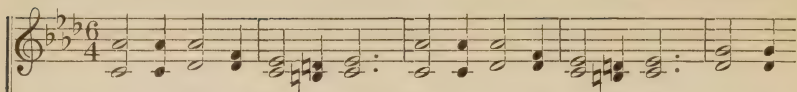


Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.

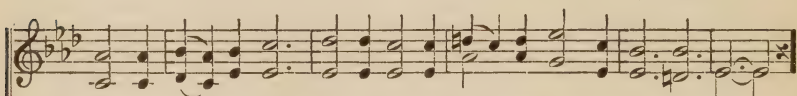
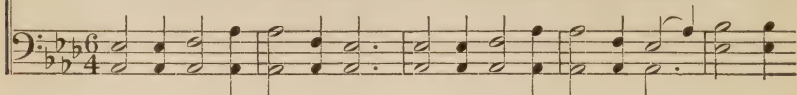


MARY A. LATHBURY

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN



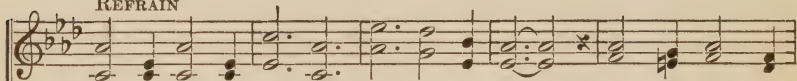
- 1 Day is dy - ing in the west, Heaven is touch - ing earth with rest; Wait and
 2 Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, Thy home, Gath - er
 3 While the deepening shadows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all, Through the
 4 When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of



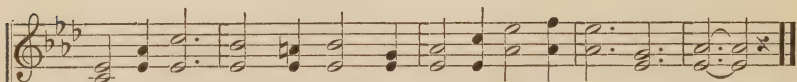
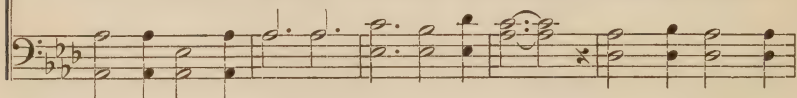
wor - ship while the night Sets her evening lamps alight Through all the sky.
 us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.
 glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
 an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morning rise, And shad - ows end!



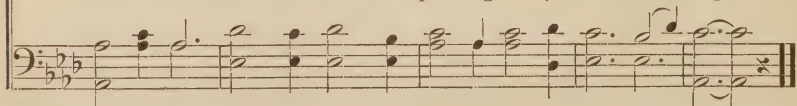
REFRAIN



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are



full of Thee! Heaven and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high!



EDWARD PERRONET

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE

1 All hail the power of Jesus' Name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy-al
 2 Ye cho-sen seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him Who saves you
 3 Let ev-ery kin-dred, ev-ery tribe On this ter-res-trial ball, To Him all maj-es-

di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all!
 by His grace, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all!
 ty as-cribe, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all!

SECOND TUNE

EDWARD PERRONET

OLIVER HOLDEN

All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!

ANONYMOUS (German)

SILESIAN FOLK SONG

1 Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,
 2 Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,
 3 Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,

O Thou of God and man the Son; Thee will I cher - ish,
 Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,
 And all the twink - ling, star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er,

Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.
 Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
 Je - sus shines pur - er Than all the an - gels heaven can boast.

178 Our Blest Redeemer, Ere He Breathed

HARRIET AUBER

JOHN B. DYKES

1 Our blest Re-deem-er, ere He breathed His ten - der, last fare - well,
 2 He came sweet in - fluence to im - part, A gra - cious, will - ing Guest,
 3 And His that gen - tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of even,
 4 And ev - ery vir - tue we pos - sess, And ev - ery vic - tory won,
 5 Spir - it of pu - ri - ty and grace, Our weak - ness, pity - ing, see:

Our Blest Redeemer, Ere He Breathed

A Guide, a Com-fort-er, be-queathed With us to dwell.
While He can find one hum-ble heart Where-in to rest.
That checks each thought, that calms each fear, And speaks of heaven.
And ev-ery thought of ho-li-ness Are His a-lone.
Oh, make our hearts Thy dwell-ing-place, And wor-thier, Thee.

179 There Is No Name So Sweet On Earth

ANONYMOUS

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1 There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heav-en,
2 And when He hung up-on the tree, They wrote this Name a-bove Him,
3 So now, up-on His Father's throne, Al-might-y to re-lease us
4 O Je-sus! By that matchless Name Thy grace shall fail us nev-er:

The Name, be-fore His won-drous birth, To Christ the Sav-iour giv-en.
That all might see the rea-son we For-ev-er-more must love Him.
From sin and pain, He glad-ly reigns, The Prince and Sav-iour, Je-sus.
To-day as yes-ter-day the same, Thou art the same for-ev-er.

REFRAIN

We love to sing a-round our King, And hail Him, bless-ed Je-sus!

For there's no word ear ev-er heard So dear, so sweet, as 'Je-sus!'

FANNY J. CROSBY

CHESTER G. ALLEN

1 Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Sing, O
 2 Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! For our
 3 Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Heaven-ly

earth, His won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest arch-
 sins He suffered, and bled, and died; He our Rock, our hope of e-
 por-tals loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je-sus, Sav-iour, reigneth for-

an-gels in glo-ry; Strength and honor give to His ho-ly Name!
 ter-nal sal-va-tion, Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus the Cru-ci-fied.
 ev-er and ev-er; Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King!

Like a shep-herd, Je-sus will guard His children, In His arms He
 Sound His prais-es! Je-sus Who bore our sor-rows, Love un-bound-ed,
 Christ is com-ing! o-ver the world vic-to-rious, Power and glo-ry

REFRAIN

car-ries them all day long:
 won-der-ful, deep and strong: Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His
 un-to the Lord be-long:

Praise Him! Praise Him

ex - cel - lent greatness; Praise Him! praise Him! ev - er in joy - ful song!

The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

181 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

MARCUS M. WELLS

MARCUS M. WELLS

1 { Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris - tian's side; }
 { Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land; }
 2 { Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend, }
 { Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear; }
 3 { When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease, }
 { Noth - ing left but heaven and prayer, Won - dering if our names were there; }

The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature has one sharp (F-sharp), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is a simple, hymn-like tune. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,
 When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
 Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood,

The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature has one sharp (F-sharp), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is a simple, hymn-like tune. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Whispering soft - ly, 'Wan - derer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home.'
 Whis - per soft - ly, 'Wan - derer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home.'
 Whis - per soft - ly, 'Wan - derer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home.'

The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature has one sharp (F-sharp), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is a simple, hymn-like tune. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

182

Come, Holy Spirit, Come

JOSEPH HART

LORD MORNINGTON

1 Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come; Let Thy bright beams a - rise;
 2 Re - vive our droop - ing faith; Our doubts and fears re - move;
 3 Con - vince us of our sin, Then lead to Je - sus' blood;
 4 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart, To sanc - ti - fy the soul,
 5 Dwell there - fore in our hearts; Our minds from bond - age free;

Dis - pel the dark - ness from our minds, And o - pen Thou our eyes.
 And kin - dle in our breasts the flame Of nev - er dy - ing love.
 And to our wondering view re - veal The gra - cious love of God.
 To pour fresh life on ev - ery part, And new cre - ate the whole.
 Then shall we know, and praise, and love The Fa - ther, Son, and Thee.

183

We Praise Thee, O God

WM. P. MACKAY

JOHN J. HUSBAND

1 We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus Who
 2 We praise Thee, O God, for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
 3 All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
 4 Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re -

CHORUS

died, and is now gone a - bove.
 Sav - iour, and scattered our night. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -
 sins, and has cleansed every stain.
 kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

We Praise Thee, O God

lu - jah! A - men; Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo-ry, re-vive us a - gain.

This musical score is for the hymn 'We Praise Thee, O God'. It is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'lu - jah! A - men; Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo-ry, re-vive us a - gain.'

184

God So Loved the World

SCRIPTURE

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

God so loved the world that He gave His on - ly be - got - ten Son, that

This is the first system of the musical score for 'God So Loved the World'. It is written in B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'God so loved the world that He gave His on - ly be - got - ten Son, that'

who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth on Him, who - so - ev - er be -

This is the second system of the musical score. The lyrics are: 'who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth on Him, who - so - ev - er be -'

liev - eth on Him should not per - ish, should not per - ish, but

This is the third system of the musical score. The lyrics are: 'liev - eth on Him should not per - ish, should not per - ish, but'

have e - ter - nal - life, but have e - ter - nal life.

This is the fourth and final system of the musical score. The lyrics are: 'have e - ter - nal - life, but have e - ter - nal life.'

CHARLES WESLEY

Arranged from MENDELSSOHN

1 Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, 'Glo - ry to the new-born King;
 2 Christ, by high-est heaven a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord!
 3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Right-eous-ness!

Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!
 Come, De-sire of Na-tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home.
 Light and life to all He brings, Risen with heal-ing in His wings;

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise, Join the tri-umph of the skies;
 Veiled in flesh the God-head see; Hail th'In-car-nate De - i - ty;
 Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,

With th'an-gel-ic host pro-claim, 'Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!
 Pleased as man with men to dwell; Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el!
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth;

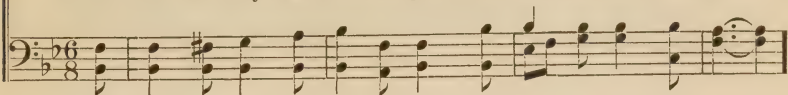
Hark! the her-ald an - gels sing, 'Glo - ry to the new-born King!

EDMUND H. SEARS

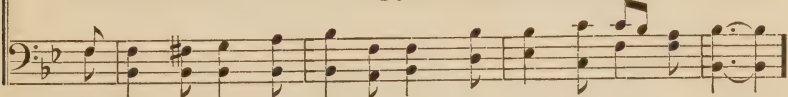
RICHARD S. WILLIS



1 It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
 2 Still through the clo-ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un-furled;
 3 And ye, be-neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,
 4 For lo! the days are has-tening on, By proph-et-bards fore - told,



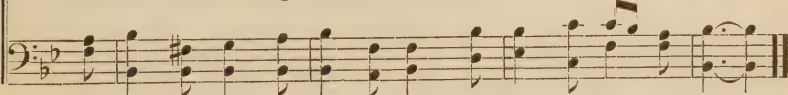
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
 And still their heaven-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
 Who toil a - long the climb-ing way, With pain - ful steps and slow, -
 When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;



'Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all-gra-cious King;'
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on heaven-ly wing,
 Look now, for glad and gold-en hours Come swift-ly on the wing;
 When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen-dors fling,



The world in sol - emn still-ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
 And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
 O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing!
 And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.



JOSEPH MOHR

FRANZ GRUBER

1 Si-lent night! Ho-ly night! All is calm, all is bright, Round yon vir-gin
 2 Si-lent night! Ho-ly night! Shepherds quake at the sight! Glories stream from
 3 Si-lent night! Ho-ly night! Son of God, love's pure light Radiant beams from

moth - er and Child! Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,
 heav - en a - far, Heaven-ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia.
 Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
 Christ, the Sav - iour, is born! Christ, the Sav - iour, is born!
 Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN

1 I heard the bells on Christmas day Their old fa - mil - iar car - ols play,
 2 I thought how, as the day had come, The bel - fries of all Chris - ten - dom
 3 And in de - spair I bowed my head: 'There is no peace on earth,' I said,
 4 Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: 'God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;
 5 Till, ring - ing, sing - ing on its way, The world revolved from night to day,

I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

And wild and sweet the words re-peat Of peace on earth, good-will to men.
 Had rolled along the un-bro-ken song Of peace on earth, good-will to men.
 'For hate is strong, and mocks the song Of peace on earth, good-will to men.'
 The wrong shall fail, the right prevail, With peace on earth, good-will to men':
 A voice, a chime, a chant sub-lime, Of peace on earth, good-will to men!

189 When the Lord of Love Was Here

STOPFORD A. BROOKE

GEORGE W. CHADWICK

1 When the Lord of love was here, Hap - py hearts to Him were dear,
 2 Meek and low - ly were His ways, From His lov - ing grew His praise,
 3 When He walked the fields He drew, From the flowers and birds and dew,
 4 Fill us with Thy deep de - sire All the sin - ful to in - spire

Though His heart was sad; Worn and lone - ly for our sake, Yet He
 From His giv - ing, prayer; All the out-cast thronged to hear, All the
 Par - a - bles of God; For with - in His heart of love All the
 With the Fa - ther's life; Free us from the cares that press On the

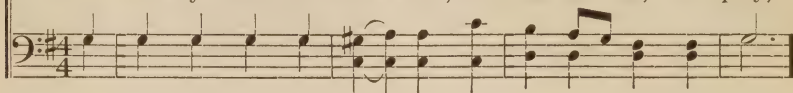
turned a - side to make All the wea - ry glad.
 sor - row - ful drew near To en - joy His care.
 soul of man did move, God had His a - bode.
 heart of world - li - ness, From the fret and strife.

PHILLIPS BROOKS

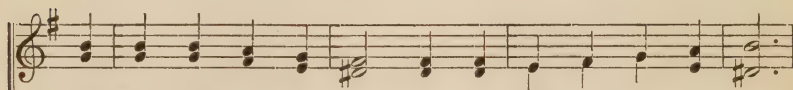
LEWIS H. REDNER



1 O lit - tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie!
 2 For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath-ered all a - bove,
 3 How si - lent - ly, how si-lent-ly The won-drous gift is given!
 4 O ho - ly Child of Beth-le-hem, De - scend to us, we pray;



A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
 While mor-tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-dering love.
 So God im-parts to hu - man hearts The bless-ings of His heavea.
 Cast out our sin and en - ter in,—Be born in us to - day.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth;
 No ear may hear His com - ing; But in this world of sin,
 We hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell,—



The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el.



Latin. Translated by FREDERICK OAKLEY

WADE's *Cantus Diversi*

1 O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
 2 — Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, O
 3 — Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing, —

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold Him
 sing, all ye bright hosts of heaven a - bove; Glo - ry to God, all
 Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry given; Word of the Fa - ther,

REFRAIN

born the King of an - gels;
 glo - ry in the high - est; O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a -
 now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord.

Mrs. R. N. TURNER

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1 How blest was that life once lived up - on earth, The life of the
 2 The Friend of our need, the Hope of the world, A - bides with us
 3 O Lord of the sea, Who once walked a - broad On treach - er - ous
 4 Thou art not a - far, in re - gions un-known: Our faith reach-eth

Sav - iour of men! What joy was their part who learned at His feet,
 still as of old; When wan - der - ing far in sor - row and sin,
 waves of the tide, We know that Thy strong and pit - y - ing arms
 up un - to Thee; And still, through the mist of a - ges long past,

REFRAIN

Who loved and who worshipped Him then!
 He lead - eth us home to the fold. I know that He liv-eth, Re -
 Our wa - ver - ing foot-steps still guide.
 The Sav - iour of sin - ners doth see.

deem - er and Friend, To bless and to com - fort our way; I know the glad

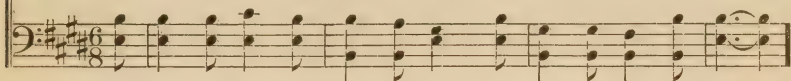
song of the heav-en-ly throng—He liv-eth, He liv-eth to - day.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER

GEO. C. STERRINS



1 There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a cit-y wall,
 2 We may not know, we can-not tell, What pains He had to bear;
 3 He died that we might be for-given, He died to make us good,
 4 There was no oth-er good e-nough To pay the price of sin;



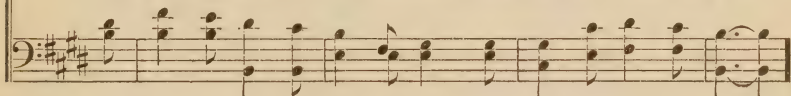
Where the dear Lord was cru-ci-fied, Who died to save us all.
 But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.
 That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by His pre-cious blood.
 He on-ly could un-lock the gate Of heaven and let us in.



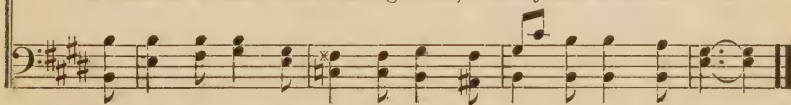
CHORUS



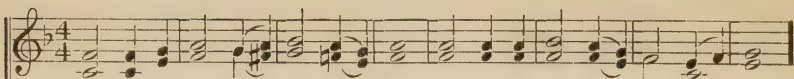
Oh, dear-ly, dear-ly has He loved, And we must love Him, too,



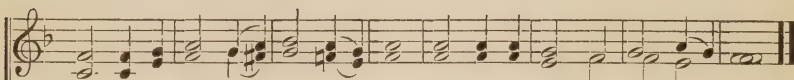
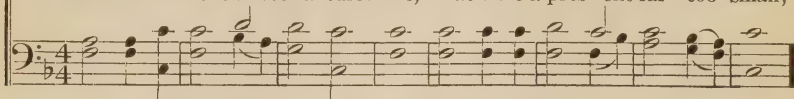
And trust in His re-deem-ing blood, And try His works to do.



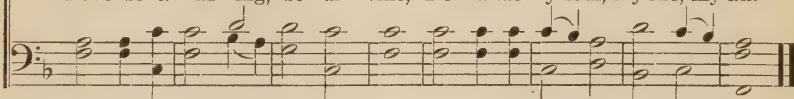
ISAAC WATTS

Gregorian Chant
Arranged by LOWELL MASON

- 1 When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
 2 For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
 3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down!
 4 Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;



My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
 All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.
 Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
 Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all.

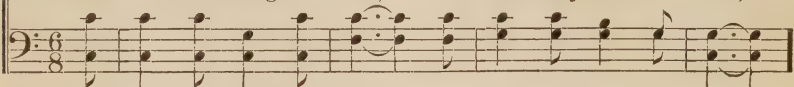


FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

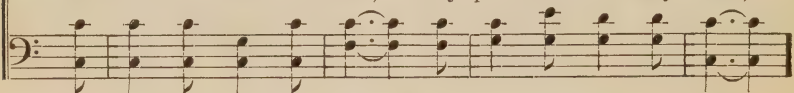
P. P. BLISS



- | | |
|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| 1 I gave My life for thee, | My pre-cious blood I shed, |
| 2 My Fa-ther's house of light, | My glo-ry-cir-cled throne |
| 3 I suf-fered much for thee, | More than thy tongue can tell, |
| 4 And I have brought to thee, | Down from My home a-bove, |



That thou might'st ran-somed be,	And quick-ened from the dead;
I left for earth-ly night,	For wan-derings sad and lone;
Of bit-terest ag-o-ny,	To res-cue thee from hell;
Sal-va-tion full and free,	My par-don and My love;



I Gave My Life for Thee

f

I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou given for Me?
 I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
 I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
 I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

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196

Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY

THOMAS HASTINGS

1 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
 2 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 3 While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
 All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone;
 When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judg-ment throne, —

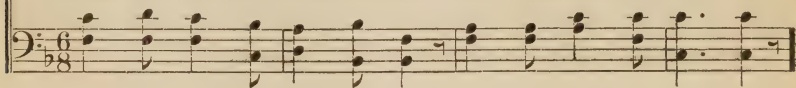
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
 Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

FANNY J. CROSBY

W. H. DOANE



1 Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain
 2 Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
 3 Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
 4 Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Help - ing, trust - ing, ev - er,



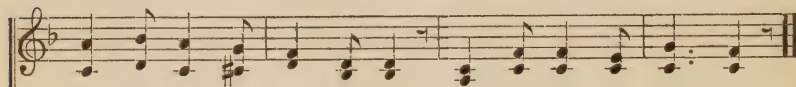
Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - vary's moun - tain.
 There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.
 Help me walk from day to day With its shad - ows o'er me.
 Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.



CHORUS



In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;



Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.



ROBERT LOWRY

ROBERT LOWRY

1 Low in the grave He lay—Je-sus my Sav-iour; Waiting the coming day—
 2 Vainly they watch His bed— Je-sus my Sav-iour; Vainly they seal the dead—
 3 Death can-not keep His prey— Je-sus my Sav-iour; He tore the bars a-way—

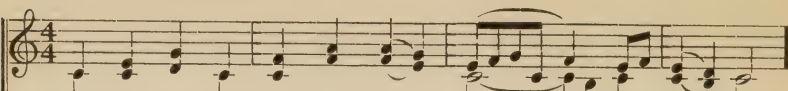
REFRAIN *faster*

Je - sus, my Lord. Up from the grave He a - rose, He a - rose With a

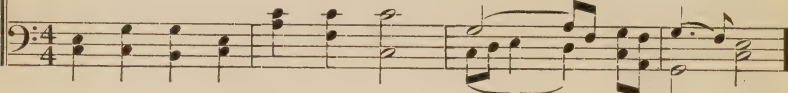
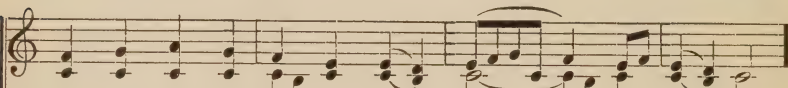
might-y tri-umph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Vic-tor from the

dark do-main, And He lives for ev - er with His saints to reign. He a -

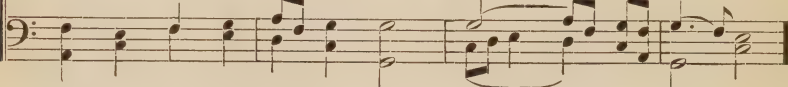
rose! He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!



1 Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 3 But the pains which He en - dured, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 4 Sing we to our God a - bove Al - - le - lu - ia!

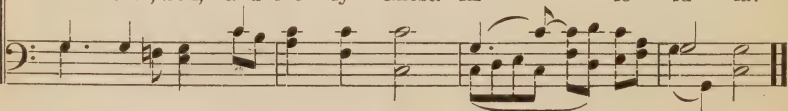
Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Un - to Christ our heaven - ly King, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Praise e - ter - nal as His love; Al - - le - lu - ia!




Who did once, up - on the cross, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Now a - bove the sky He's King, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Praise Him, all ye heaven - ly host, Al - - le - lu - ia!

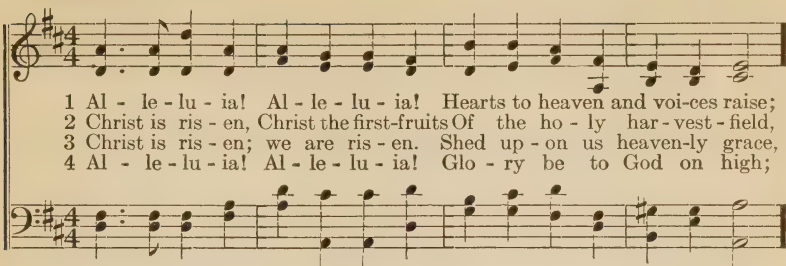



Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Where the an - gels ev - er sing. Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Al - - le - lu - ia!

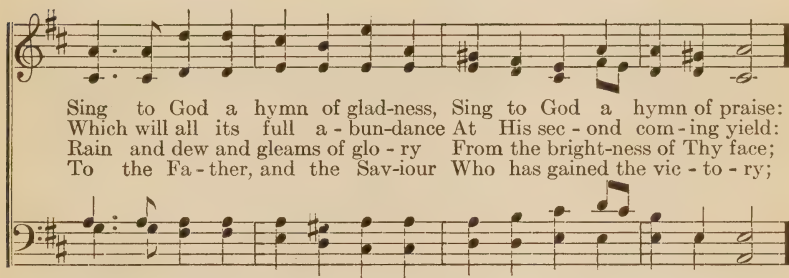


CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH

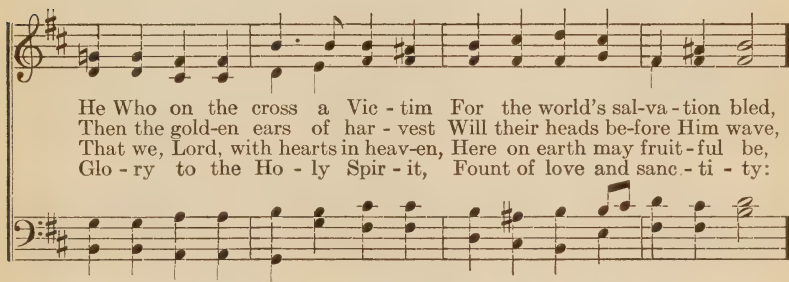
ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN



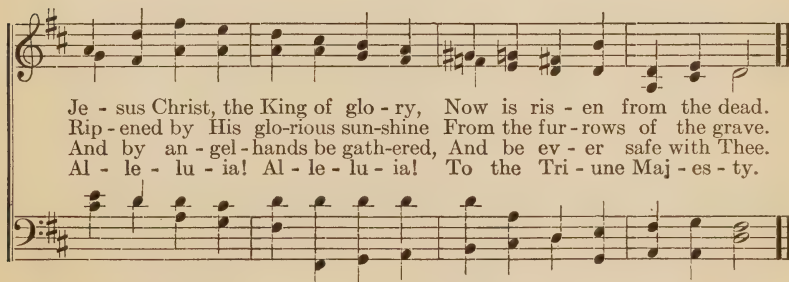
1 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heaven and voi - ces raise;
 2 Christ is ris - en, Christ the first-fruits Of the ho - ly har - vest - field,
 3 Christ is ris - en; we are ris - en. Shed up - on us heav - en - ly grace,
 4 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry be to God on high;



Sing to God a hymn of glad - ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise:
 Which will all its full a - bun - dance At His sec - ond com - ing yield:
 Rain and dew and gleams of glo - ry From the bright - ness of Thy face;
 To the Fa - ther, and the Sav - iour Who has gained the vic - to - ry;



He Who on the cross a Vic - tim For the world's sal - va - tion bled,
 Then the gold - en ears of har - vest Will their heads be - fore Him wave,
 That we, Lord, with hearts in heav - en, Here on earth may fruit - ful be,
 Glo - ry to the Ho - ly Spir - it, Fount of love and sanc - ti - ty:



Je - sus Christ, the King of glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.
 Rip - ened by His glo - rious sun - shine From the fur - rows of the grave.
 And by an - gel - hands be gath - ered, And be ev - er safe with Thee.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! To the Tri - une Maj - es - ty.

P. P. Bliss

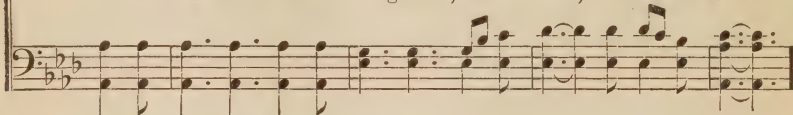
JAMES McGRANAHAN



1 I will sing of my Re-deem-er And His won-drous love to me;
 2 I will tell the won-drous sto-ry, How, my lost es - tate to save,
 3 I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri - um-phunt power I'll tell,
 4 I will sing of my Re-deem-er And His heaven-ly love to me;



On the cru - el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
 In His bound-less love and mer - cy, He the ran-som free - ly gave.
 How the vic - to - ry He giv - eth O - ver sin, and death, and hell.
 He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God, with Him to be.



CHORUS



Sing, oh! sing of my Re - deem - er,
 Sing, oh! sing of my Re - deem - er, Sing, oh! sing of my Re - deem - er,



blood



With His blood He pur-chased me, He pur-chased me;
 With His blood He pur - chased me, He pur - chased me;



With His blood He pur - chased me, With His blood He pur - chased me;

I Will Sing of My Redeemer

On the cross He sealed my par - don,
On the cross He sealed my par - don, On the cross He sealed my par - don,

Repeat pp after last verse
Paid the debt, And made me free.
Paid the debt and made me free, and made me free.

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Thy Grace Impart

JOHN G. WHITTIER

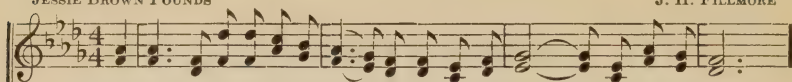
Arranged from PALESTRINA

1 Thy grace im-part! In time to be Shall one great tem-ple rise to Thee,—
2 White flowers of love its walls shall climb, Soft bells of peace shall ring its chime,
3 A sweet-er song shall then be heard, Con-fess-ing, in a world's ac - cord,
4 That song shall swell from shore to shore, One hope, one faith, one love re-store

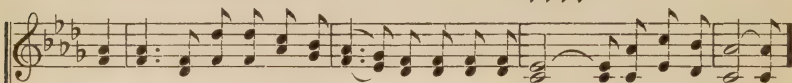
Thy Church our broad hu-man - i - ty. Al - le - lu - ia!
Its days shall all be ho - ly time. Al - le - lu - ia!
The in-ward Christ, the liv - ing Word. Al - le - lu - ia!
The seam-less robe that Je - sus wore. Al - le - lu - ia!

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS

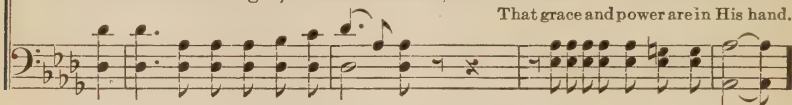
J. H. FILLMORE



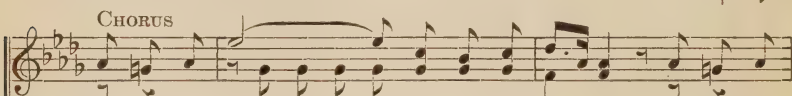
- 1 I know that my Redeemer liveth, And on the earth a-gain shall stand;
 2 I know His promise never faileth, The word He speaks, it can-not die;
 3 I know my mansion He prepareth, That where He is there I may be;
 And on the earth again shall stand;



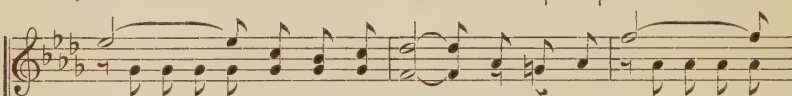
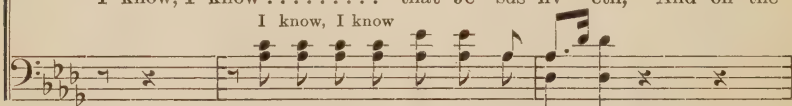
I know e-ter-nal life He giv-eth, That grace and power are in His hand.
 Though cruel death my flesh assaileth, Yet I shall see Him by and by.
 O wondrous thought, for me He careth, And He at last . . . will come for me.
 That grace and power are in His hand.



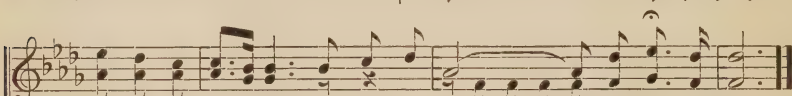
CHORUS



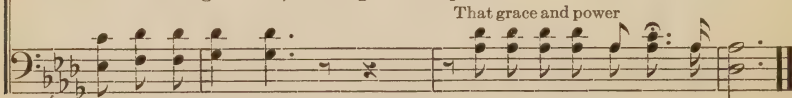
I know, I know that Je - sus liv - eth, And on the
 I know, I know



earth a - gain shall stand; I know, I know
 And on the earth I know, I know



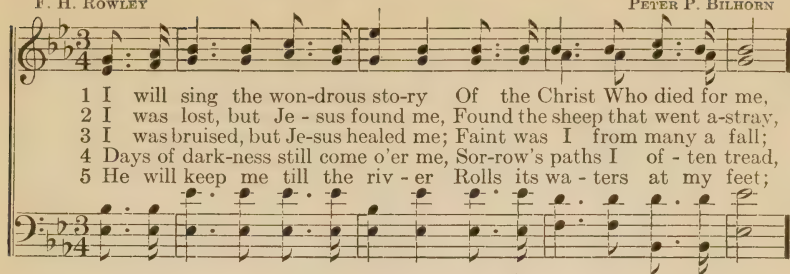
that life He giv - eth, That grace and power are in His hand.
 That grace and power



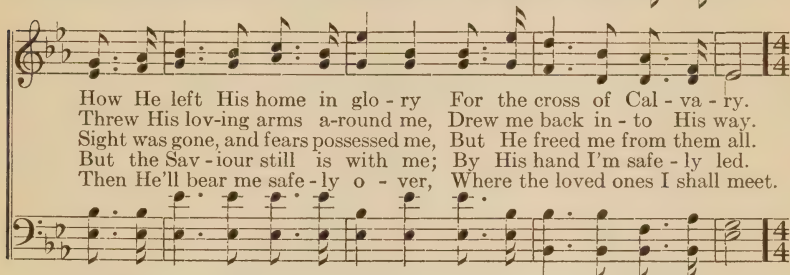
I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

F. H. ROWLEY

PETER P. BILHORN

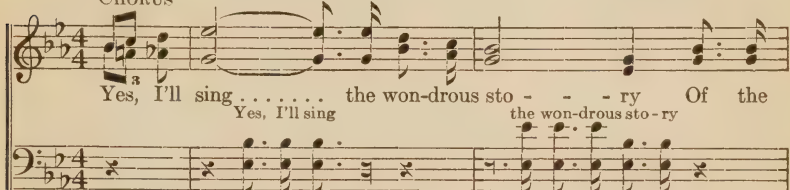


1 I will sing the won-drous sto-ry Of the Christ Who died for me,
 2 I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a-stray,
 3 I was bruised, but Je-sus healed me; Faint was I from many a fall;
 4 Days of dark-ness still come o'er me, Sor-row's paths I of - ten tread,
 5 He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;

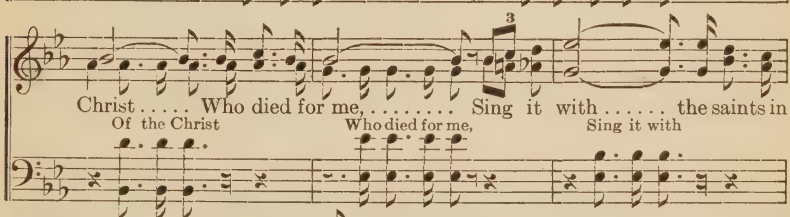


How He left His home in glo - ry For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
 Threw His lov-ing arms a-round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
 Sight was gone, and fears possessed me, But He freed me from them all.
 But the Sav-iour still is with me; By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
 Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

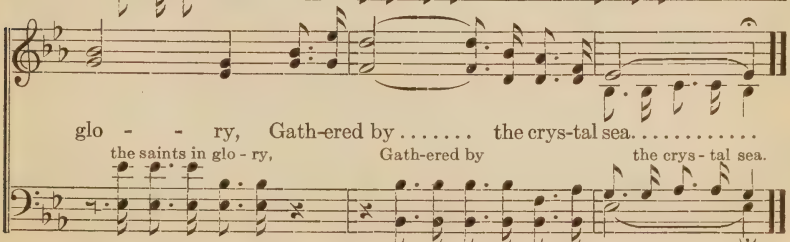
CHORUS



Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - - - ry Of the



Christ Who died for me, Sing it with the saints in
 Of the Christ Who died for me, Sing it with



glo - - - ry, Gath-ered by the crys-tal sea.
 the saints in glo - ry, Gath-ered by the crys - tal sea.

WILL L. THOMPSON

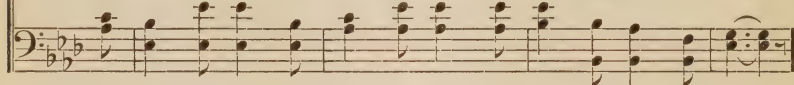
WILL L. THOMPSON



1 Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
 2 Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;
 3 Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
 4 Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;



He is my strength from day to day, With-out Him I would fall.
 I go to Him for bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
 Oh, how could I this Friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
 I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet-ing days shall end.



When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can
 He sends the sun - shine and the rain, He sends the har - vest's
 Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, He watch-es o'er me
 Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend; Beau - ti - ful life that



cheer me so; When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my Friend.
 gold - en grain; Sun-shine and rain, har-vest of grain, He's my Friend.
 day and night; Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my Friend.
 has no end; E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my Friend.



MAUD FRAZER

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 A Friend have I Who stand-eth near, To com-fort me and still each fear;
 2 In vain may fan-cy strive to trace My Saviour's beauty and His grace;
 3 The pre-cious hope I have each day Il-lu-mines all my earth-ly way,
 4 With that fair man-sion e'er in view, My pil-grim jour-ney I pur-sue,

It is my Lord and Sav-iour dear, Whom, having not seen, I love.
 More fair than I can dream, His face, Whom, having not seen, I love.
 That He will take me home to stay, Whom, having not seen, I love.
 And try my Sav-iour's will to do, Whom, having not seen, I love.

CHORUS

And He is pre-par-ing a place For me in His home a-bove, . . .
 And He is pre-par-ing a place For me in His home a-bove,

Where I shall be-hold His face, Whom, hav-ing not seen, I love.
 Where I shall be-hold His face,

CATHERINE HANKEY

WILLIAM G. FISCHER

1 I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
 2 I love to tell the sto - ry, More won - der - ful it seems Than
 3 I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What
 4 I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem

Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to
 all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to
 seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to
 hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it like the rest. And when, in

tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my
 tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the
 tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal -
 scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old

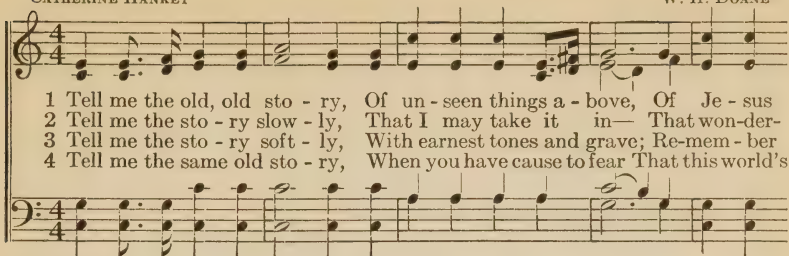
CHORUS

long - ings As noth - ing else can do.
 rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill
 va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.
 sto - ry That I have loved so long.

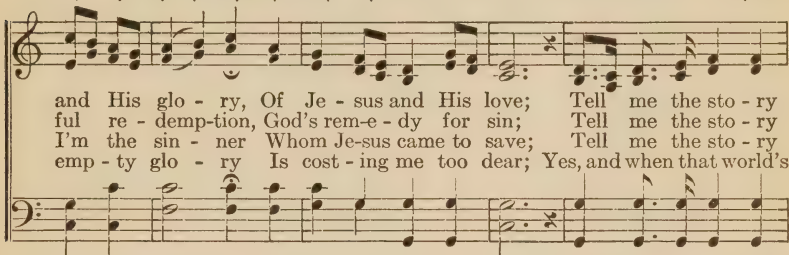
be my theme in glo - ry To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

CATHERINE HANKEY

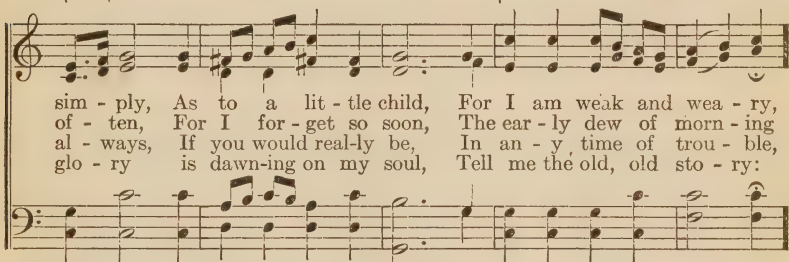
W. H. DOANE



1 Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus
2 Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in - That won - der -
3 Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With earnest tones and grave; Re - mem - ber
4 Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's

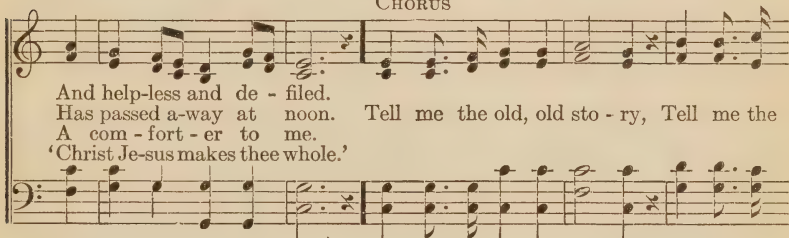


and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; Tell me the sto - ry
ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin; Tell me the sto - ry
I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save; Tell me the sto - ry
emp - ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear; Yes, and when that world's

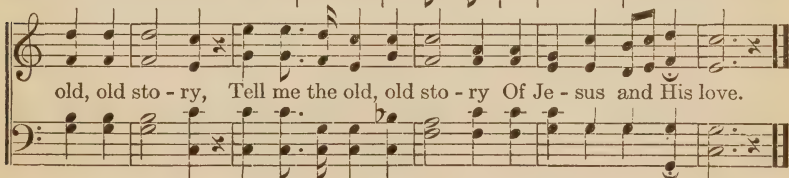


sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry,
of - ten, For I for - get so soon, The ear - ly dew of morn - ing
al - ways, If you would real - ly be, In an - y time of trou - ble,
glo - ry is dawn - ing on my soul, Tell me the old, old sto - ry:

CHORUS



And help - less and de - filed.
Has passed a - way at noon. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the
A com - fort - er to me.
'Christ Je - sus makes thee whole.'



old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

FANNY J. CROSBY

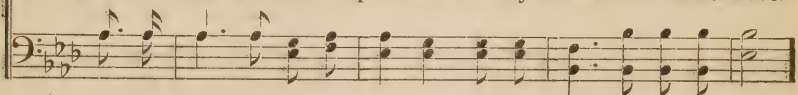
ROBERT LOWRY



1 All the way my Sav-iour leads me; What have I to ask be-side?
 2 All the way my Sav-iour leads me, Cheers each winding path I tread,
 3 All the way my Sav-iour leads me; Oh, the full-ness of His love!



Can I doubt His ten-der mer-cy, Who through life has been my Guide?
 Gives me grace for ev-ery tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread.
 Per-fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa-ther's house a-bove.



Heaven-ly peace, di-vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
 Though my wea-ry steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
 When my spir-it, clothed im-mor-tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,

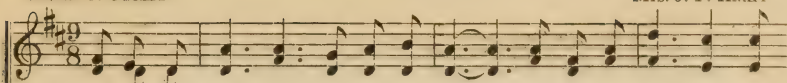


For I know, whate'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well; well.
 Gushing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see; see.
 This my song through end-less a-ges: Je-sus led me all the way; way.

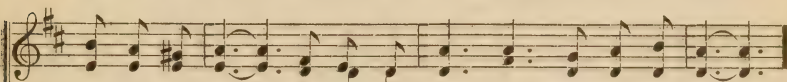


FANNY J. CROSBY

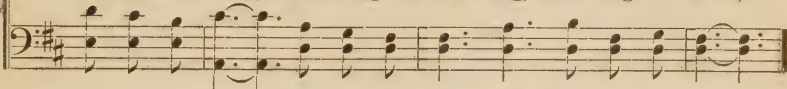
Mrs. J. F. KNAPP



1 Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore - taste of
 2 Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vi - sions of rap - ture now
 3 Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - iour am



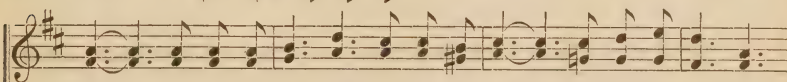
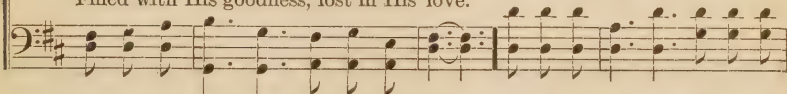
glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God,
 burst on my sight; An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove
 hap - py and blest; Watching and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,



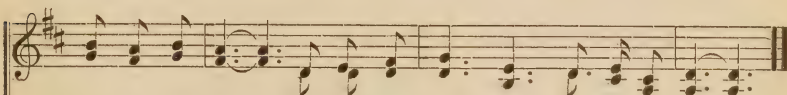
CHORUS



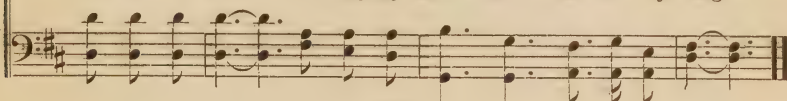
Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
 Ech-oes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my
 Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.



song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long; This is my sto - ry,



this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav - iour all the day long.

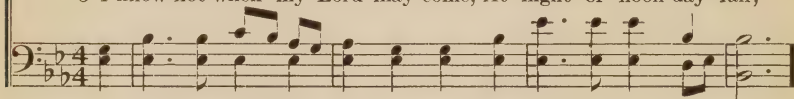


EL NATHAN

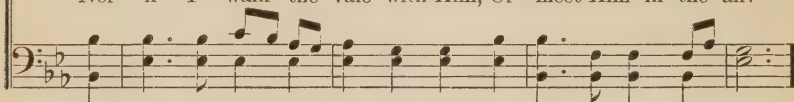
JAMES McGRANAHAN

Moderato

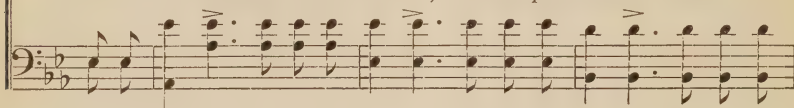
1 I know not why God's won-drous grace To me He hath made known,
 2 I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,
 3 I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con-vinc-ing men of sin,
 4 I know not what of good or ill May be re - served for me,
 5 I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,



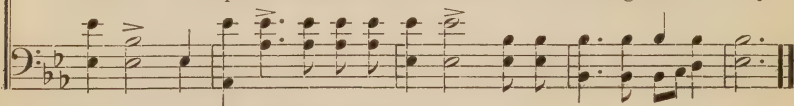
Nor why un - wor - thy—Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own.
 Nor how be - liev - ing in His Word Wrought peace within my heart.
 Re - veal-ing Je - sus through the Word, Cre-at-ing faith in Him.
 Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.
 Nor if I walk the vale with Him, Or 'meet Him in the air.'



But "I know Whom I have be-liev-ed, and am per-suad-ed that He is



a - ble To keep that which I've committed Un-to Him a-against that day."



LYDIA BAXTER

W. H. DOANE

1 Take the Name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
 2 Take the Name of Je - sus ev - er As a shield from ev - ery snare;
 3 O the pre - cious Name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
 4 At the Name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros - trate at His feet,

It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it then, wher - e'er you go.
 If temp - ta - tion round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly Name in prayer.
 When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues employ!
 King of kings in heaven we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com - plete.

CHORUS

Pre - cious Name, O how sweet! Hope of
 Pre - cious Name, O how sweet!

earth and joy of heaven; Pre - cious Name, O how
 Pre - cious Name,

sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heaven.
 how sweet!

C. AUSTIN MILES

C. AUSTIN MILES

1 I come to the gar-den a - lone, While the dew is still on the
 2 He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their
 3 I'd stay in the gar-den with Him Though the night a-round me be

ros - es, And the voice I hear, Fall-ing on my ear, The
 sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy, That He gave to me With-
 fall - ing, But He bids me go; Through the voice of woe His

CHORUS

Son of God, dis - clos - es.
 in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He
 voice to me is call - ing.

talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the

joy we share as we tar - ry there None oth-er has ev - er known.

JAMES ROWE

HOWARD E. SMITH

1 I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep-ly
 2 All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed
 3 Souls in danger, look a-bove, Je - sus com-plete-ly saves; He will lift you

stained within, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea
 pres-ence live, Ev - er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true
 by His love Out of the an-gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea,

Heard my despairing cry, From the waters lift-ed me, Now safe am I.
 Merits my soul's best songs; Faithful, loving service, too, To Him be - long.
 Bil-lows His will o - bey; He your Saviour wants to be—Be saved to - day.

CHORUS

Love lift - ed me!..... Love lift - ed me!..... When noth - ing
 e - ven me! e - ven me!

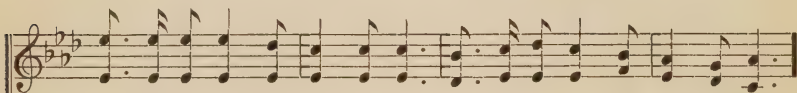
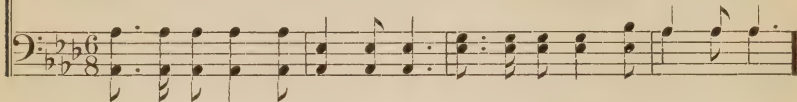
1
 else could help, Love lift - ed me; Love lift - ed me!
 2

E. E. HEWITT

JNO. R. SWENEY



- 1 More a-bout Je - sus would I know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;
 2 More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis - cern;
 3 More a-bout Je - sus; in His word, Holding com-mun-ion with my Lord;
 4 More a-bout Je - sus on His throne, Rich - es in glo - ry all His own;



More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love Who died for me.
 Spir - it of God, my teach - er be, Show - ing the things of Christ to me.
 Hear - ing His voice in ev - ery line, Mak - ing each faith - ful say - ing mine.
 More of His kingdom's sure increase; More of His com - ing, Prince of Peace.



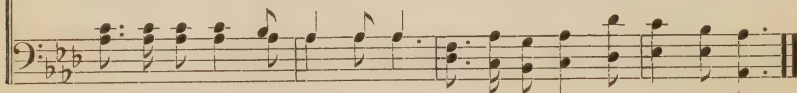
REFRAIN



More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;



More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love Who died for me.

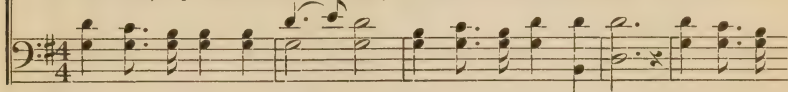


FANNY J. CROSBY

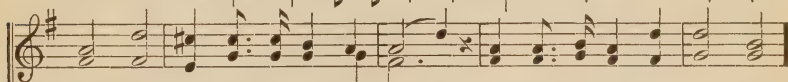
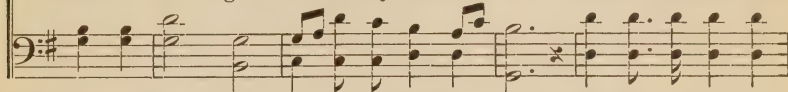
W. H. DOANE



1 Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen-tle breast, There by His
 2 Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor-rod-ing care, Safe from the
 3 Je - sus, my heart's dear ref-uge, Je - sus has died for me; Firm on the



love o'er-shad-ed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest. Hark! 'tis the voice of
 world's temp-ta-tions, Sin can-not harm me there. Free from the blight of
 Rock of A - ges Ev - er my trust shall be. Here let me wait with



an - gels, Borne in a song to me, O - ver the fields of glo - ry,
 sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears; On - ly a few more tri - als,
 pa-tience, Wait till the night is o'er; Wait till I see the morn - ing

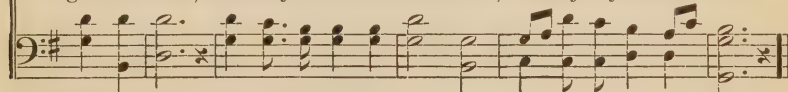


CHORUS

O - ver the jas-per sea.....
 On - ly a few more tears!.... Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His
 Break on the golden shore.....

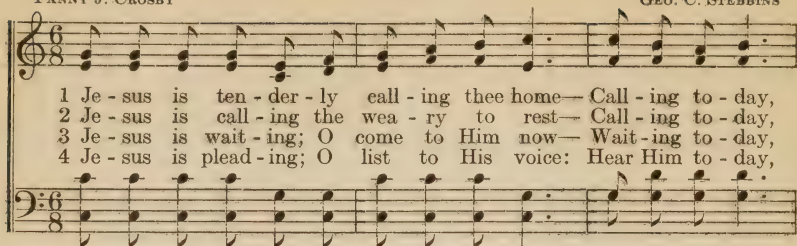


gen-tle breast, There by His love o'er-shad-ed, Sweetly my soul shall rest.

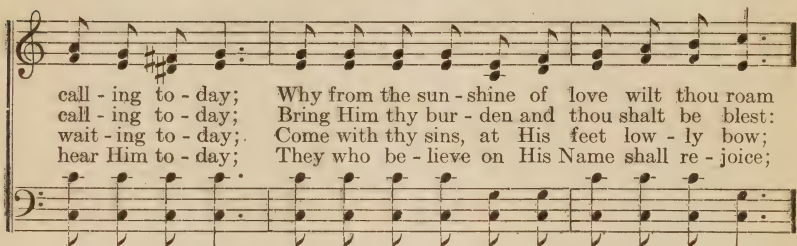


FANNY J. CROSBY

GEO. C. STEBBINS

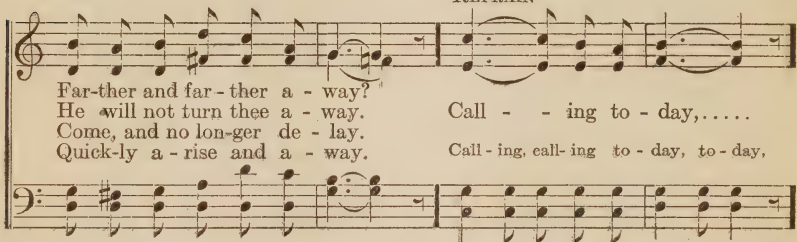


1 Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home— Call - ing to - day,
 2 Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest— Call - ing to - day,
 3 Je - sus is wait - ing; O come to Him now— Wait - ing to - day,
 4 Je - sus is plead - ing; O list to His voice: Hear Him to - day,



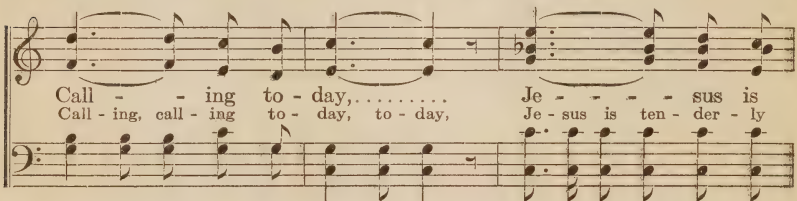
call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam
 call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be blest:
 wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow;
 hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His Name shall re - joice;

REFRAIN

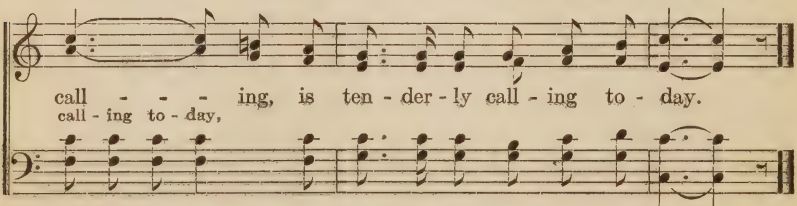


Far - ther and far - ther a - way?
 He will not turn thee a - way.
 Come, and no lon - ger de - lay.
 Quick - ly a - rise and a - way.

Call - - ing to - day,.....
 Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,



Call - - ing to - day,..... Je - - sus is
 Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day, Je - sus is ten - der - ly



call - - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.
 call - ing to - day,

WILL L. THOMPSON

Very slow pp

WILL L. THOMPSON

- 1 Soft - ly and ten-der-ly Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
2 Why should we tar-ry when Je-sus is plead-ing, Plead-ing for you and for me?
3 Time is now fleet-ing, the mo-ments are pass-ing, Pass-ing from you and from me;
4 Oh! for the won-der-ful love He has prom-ised, Prom-ised for you and for me;

Musical notation for the bass line of 'The Rose Tree'. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 6/8. The notation is written on a single staff with a bass clef. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature change to B-flat major. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with a final measure containing a whole note chord.

See, on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mercies for you and for me?
Shadows are gathering, death-beds are coming, Coming for you and for me.
Though we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Pardon for you and for me.

The first system of the musical score is written on a single staff with a bass clef. The key signature consists of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some chords. The system ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

CHORUS *m* *cres.*

Come home, come home, Ye who are weary, come home,
 Come home, come home,

[illegible]

The first system of the musical score for 'The Swan Song' is written on a single staff in G-flat major (one flat) and 4/4 time. It begins with a piano (*pp*) dynamic marking. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with a *ppp* (pianissimo) marking appearing over the fourth measure. The system concludes with a *rit.* (ritardando) marking, a fermata over the final note, and a *pp* marking.

Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

A musical score for the bass line of the song 'The Rose Tree'. The notation is on a single staff with a bass clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some chords indicated by vertical lines. The piece ends with a double bar line.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS

HENRY P. MORTON

1 There are days so dark that I seek in vain For the face of my
 2 There are times, when tired of the toil-some road, That for ways of the
 3 When the way is dim, and I can - not see Through the mist of His
 4 In the last sad hour, as I stand a - lone, Where the pow - ers of

Friend Di - vine; But though dark-ness hide, He is there to guide
 world I pine; But He draws me back to the up - ward track;
 wise de - sign, How my glad heart yearns and my faith re - turns
 death com - bine, While the dark waves roll He will guide my soul

CHORUS

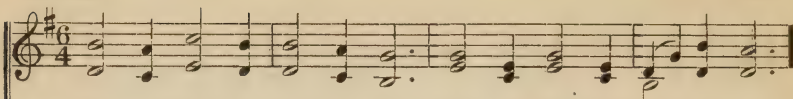
By the touch of His hand on mine. Oh, the touch of His hand on

mine, Oh, the touch of His hand on mine! There is grace and
 on mine, on mine!

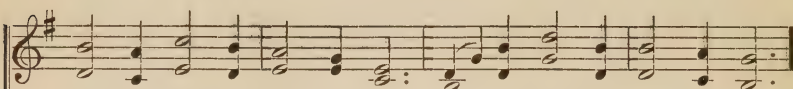
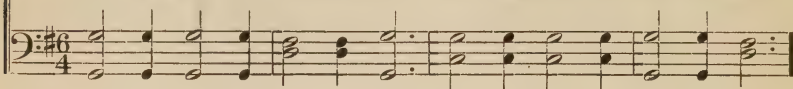
power, in the try - ing hour, In the touch of His hand on mine.

E. PAGE

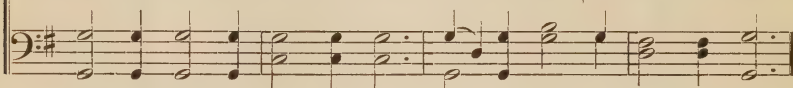
IRA D. SANKEY



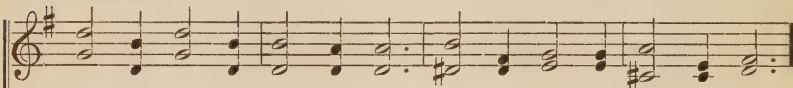
1 Sim - ply trust - ing ev - ery day, Trust - ing through a storm-y way;
 2 Bright-ly doth His Spir - it shine In - to this poor heart of mine;
 3 Sing - ing if my way is clear; Pray - ing if the path be drear;
 4 Trust-ing Him while life shall last, Trust - ing Him till earth be past;



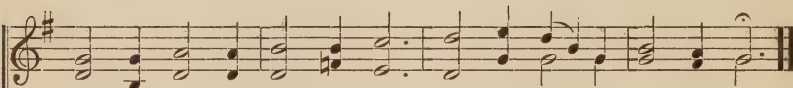
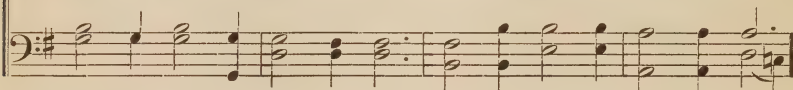
E - ven when my faith is small, Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.
 While He leads I can - not fall; Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.
 If in dan - ger, for Him call; Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.
 Till with - in the jas - per wall: Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.



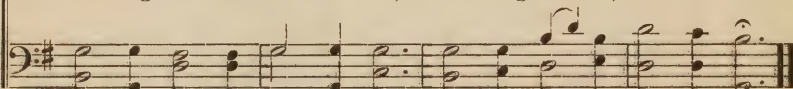
CHORUS



Trust - ing as the mo - ments fly, Trust - ing as the days go by;



Trust-ing Him what-e'er be - fall, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.

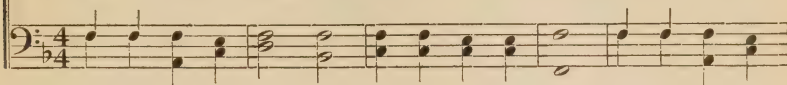


GODFREY THRING

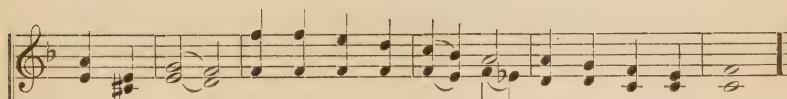
G. EDWARD STUBBS



1 Sav-iour, bless-ed Sav - iour, Lis - ten while we sing; Hearts and voic-es
 2 Near-er, ev - er near - er, Christ, we draw to Thee, Deep in ad - o -
 3 Great, and ev-er great - er, Are Thy mer-cies here; True and ev - er -
 4 On-ward, ev - er on - ward, Journey-ing on to God; Worn by saints be -
 5 High-er then, and high - er, Bear the ransomed soul, Earth - ly toils for -



rais - ing Prais-es to our King: All we have we of - fer, All we
 ra - tion Bend-ing low the knee: Thou for our re-demp-tion Cam'st on
 last - ing Are the glo-ries there, Where no pain nor sor-row, Toil nor
 fore us, Journeying on to God: Leav-ing all be - hind us, May we
 got - ten, Sav-iour, to its goal; Where, in joys un-thought of, Saints with

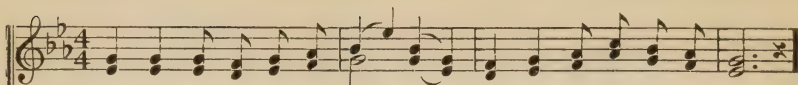


hope to be, Bod - y, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee.
 earth to die; Thou, that we might fol-low, Hast gone up on high.
 care, is known, Where the an - gel le - gions Cir - cle round Thy throne.
 has - ten on, Back-ward nev-er look - ing Till the prize is won.
 an - gels sing, Nev - er wea - ry, rais - ing Prais - es to their King.

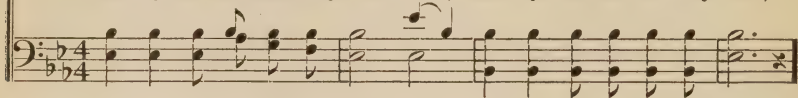


ANONYMOUS

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



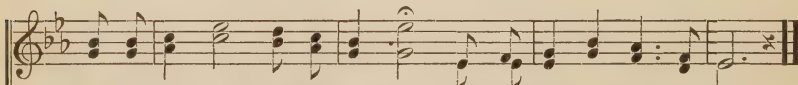
1 Sav - iour, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy tender care;
 2 We are Thine; do Thou be-friend us, Be the guard-ian of our way;
 3 Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin-ful though we be;
 4 Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;



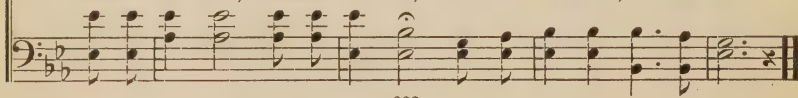
In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare:
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de-fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
 Thou hast mer-cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
 Bless-ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bos - oms fill:



Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil-dren when they pray;
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee;
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;

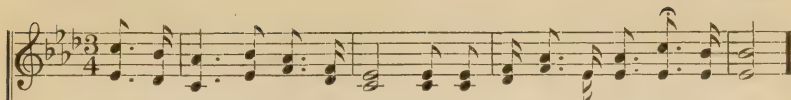


Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear Thy children when they pray.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

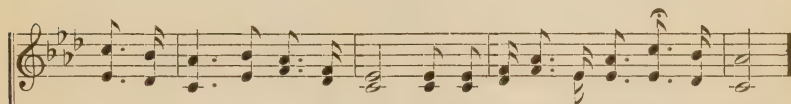
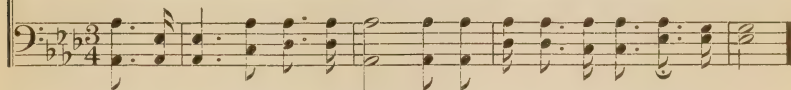


FANNY J. CROSBY

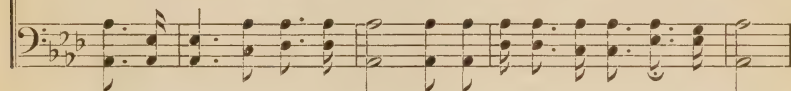
W. H. DOANE



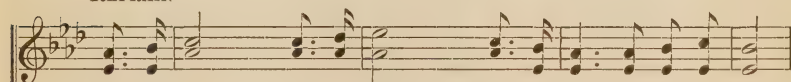
- 1 Sav-iour, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
 2 Through this changing world below Lead me gently, gently as I go;
 3 Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;



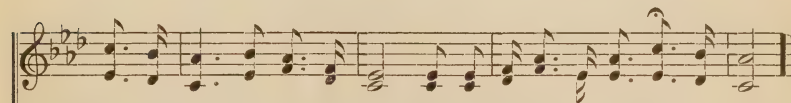
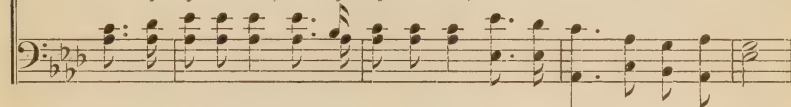
Let Thy pre-cious blood ap-plied Keep me ev-er, ev-er near Thy side.
 Trusting Thee, I can-not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er lose my way.
 Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, bright-er world a-bove.



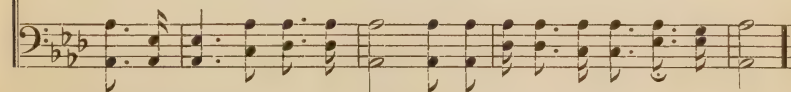
REFRAIN



Ev - ery day, ev - ery hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing power;
 Ev - ery day and hour, ev - ery day and hour,



May Thy ten - der love to me Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee.



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Showers of Blessing

ELIZABETH CODNER

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1 Lord, I hear of showers of bless-ing Thou art scat-tering full and free;
 2 Pass me not, O gra-cious Fa-ther, Sin-ful though my heart may be;
 3 Pass me not, O ten-der Sav-iour, Let me love and cling to Thee;
 4 Love of God, so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ, so rich, so free,

Showers, the thirst-y land re-fresh-ing; Let Thy bless-ing fall on me,
 Thou might'st leave me, but the rath-er Let Thy mer-cy light on me,
 I am long-ing for Thy fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me,
 Grace of God, so strong and boundless, Mag-ni-fy them all in me,

E - ven me, E - ven me, Let Thy bless - ing fall on me.
 E - ven me, E - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
 E - ven me, E - ven me, Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
 E - ven me, E - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

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I Need Thee Every Hour

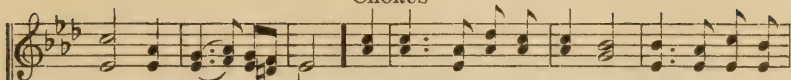
ANNIE S. HAWES

ROBERT LOWRY

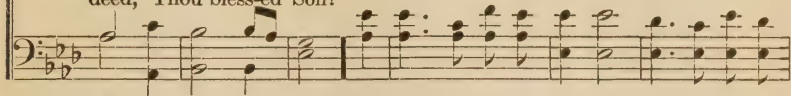
1 I need Thee ev-ery hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der voice like
 2 I need Thee ev-ery hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta-tions lose their
 3 I need Thee ev-ery hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a -
 4 I need Thee ev-ery hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in -

I Need Thee Every Hour

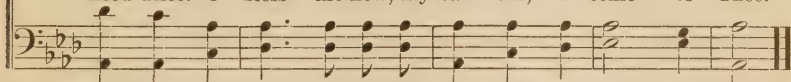
CHORUS



Thine Can peace af - ford.
power When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev-ery hour I
bide, Or life is vain.
deed, Thou bless-ed Son!



need Thee. O bless me now, my Sav-iour, I come to Thee.



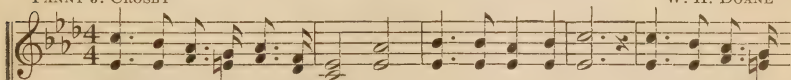
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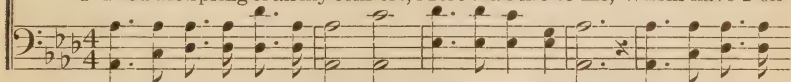
Pass Me Not

FANNY J. CROSBY

W. H. DOANE

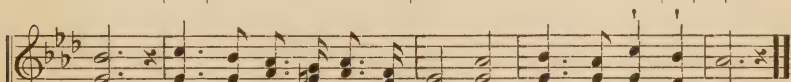
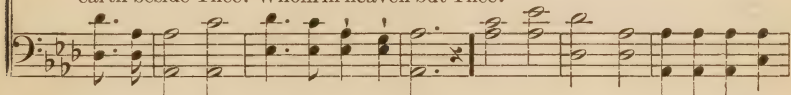


1 Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-iour, Hear my humble cry; While on oth-ers
2 Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re - lief; Kneeling there in
3 Trusting on-ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded,
4 Thou the Spring of all my comfort, More than life to me, Whom have I on

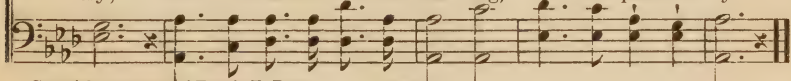


CHORUS

Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.
deep con-tri-tion, Help my un-be-lief. Sav-iour, Sav-iour, Hear my humble
bro-ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
earth beside Thee? Whom in heaven but Thee?



cry; While on oth-ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

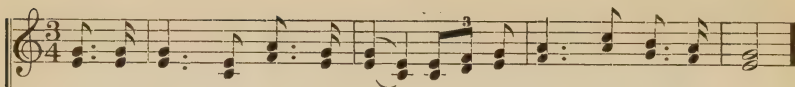


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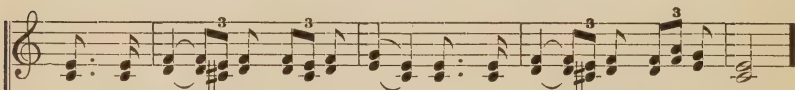
225

CHARLES WESLEY

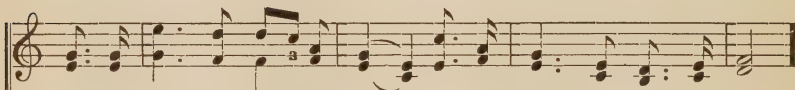
JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK



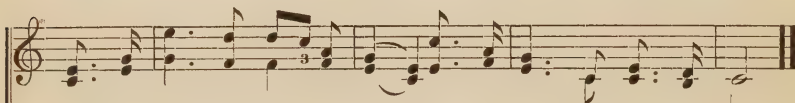
1 Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
 2 Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
 4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



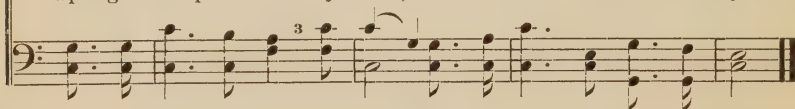
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high.
 Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.



Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy Name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the Foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

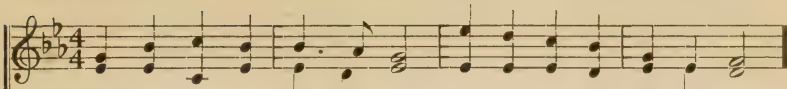


Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

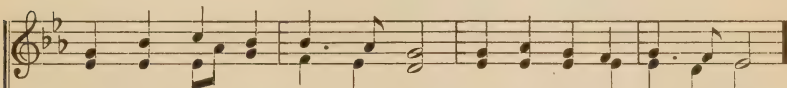
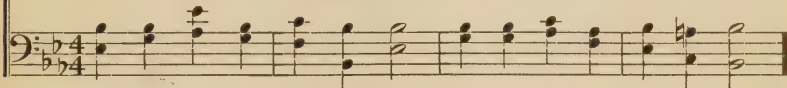


CHARLES WESLEY

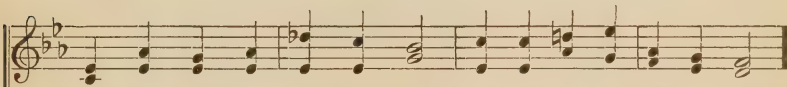
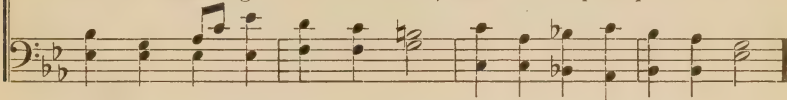
JOHN B. DYKES



1 Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
 2 Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on Thee;
 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
 4 Plen-teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



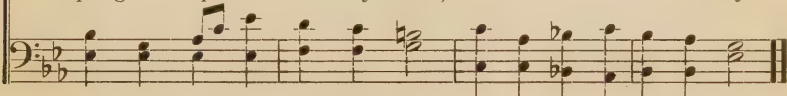
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high.
 Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.



Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy Name; I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the Foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.



FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

JOHN H. GOWER

1 Thy life was given for me, Thy blood, O Lord, was shed,
 2 Long years were spent for me In wea - ri - ness and woe;
 3 O let my life be given, My years for Thee be spent;

That I might ran - somed be, And quick - ened from the dead:
 That through e - ter - ni - ty Thy glo - ry I might know:
 World - fet - ters all be riven, And joy with suf - fering blent:

Thy life was given for me; What have I given for Thee?
 Long years were spent for me; Have I spent one for Thee?
 Thou gavest Thy - self for me, I give my - self to Thee.

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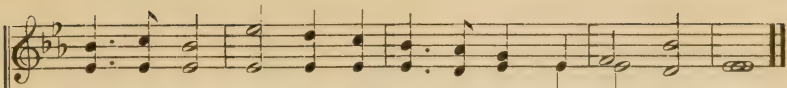
RAY PALMER

LOWELL MASON

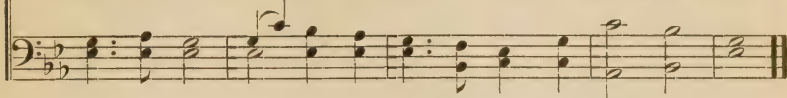
1 My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2 May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3 While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
 4 When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - iour Di - vine: Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
 My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
 Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
 Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - iour, then, in love, Fear and dis -

My Faith Looks Up to Thee



guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
 love to Thee Pure, warm, and change-less be, A liv - ing fire.
 tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
 trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul.

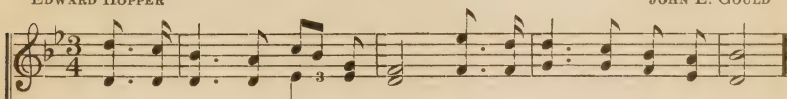


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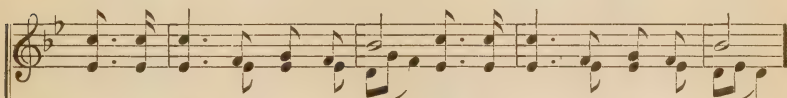
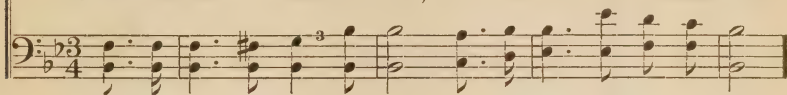
Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

EDWARD HOPPER

JOHN E. GOULD



1 Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem-pes-tuous sea;
 2 As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 3 When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar



Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treacherous shoal;
 Boisterous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, 'Be still.'
 'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,

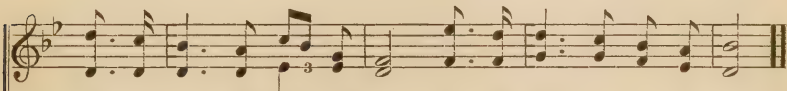
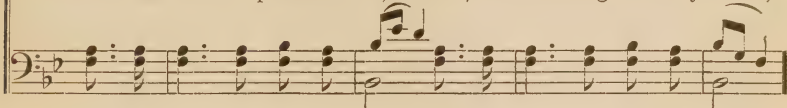
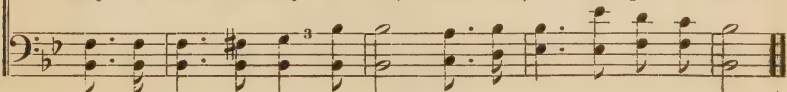


Chart and com - pass come from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 Won-drous Sovereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 May I hear Thee say to me, 'Fear not, I will pi - lot thee.'



L. HARTSOUGH
Slow

L. HARTSOUGH

1 I hear Thy wel-come voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee,
2 Though com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as-sure;
3 'Tis Je-sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love,
4 All hail! a-ton-ing blood! All hail! re-deem-ing grace!

For cleans-ing in Thy pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.
Thou dost my vile-ness ful-ly cleanse, Till spot-less all, and pure.
To per-fect hope, and peace, and trust, For earth and heaven a-bove.
All hail! the gift of Christ our Lord, Our strength and right-eous-ness.

CHORUS

I am com-ing, Lord, Com-ing now to Thee;

Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.

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W. R. FEATHERSTONE

A. J. GORDON

1 My Je-sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
2 I love Thee be-cause Thou hast first lov-ed me, And pur-chased my
3 I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4 In man-sions of glo-ry and end-less de-light I'll ev-er a-

My Jesus, I Love Thee

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
 long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
 dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Sav - iour art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

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More Love to Thee

ELIZABETH PRENTISS

W. H. DOANE

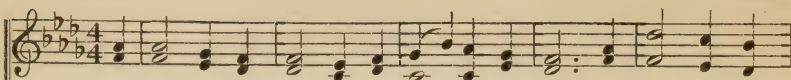
1 More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
 2 Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a -
 3 Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise; This be the

prayer I make On bend - ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea:
 lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be:
 part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be:

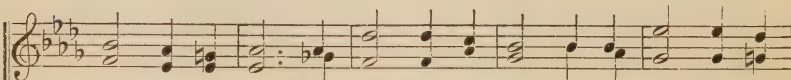
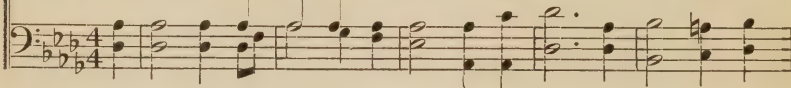
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

H. G. SPAFFORD

PHILIP P. BLISS



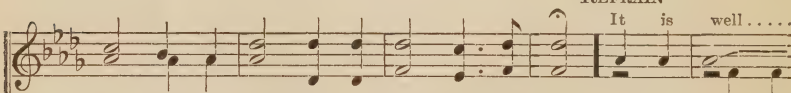
- 1 When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, When sor - rows, like
 2 Though Satan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, Let this blest as -
 3 My sin - oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought—My sin—not in
 4 And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled



sea bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to
 sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my help - less es -
 part, but the whole, Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no
 back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound, and the Lord shall de -



REFRAIN



say, It is well, it is well with my soul.
 tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
 more,—Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul.
 scend, "E - ven so"—it is well with my soul.

It is



.... with my soul,

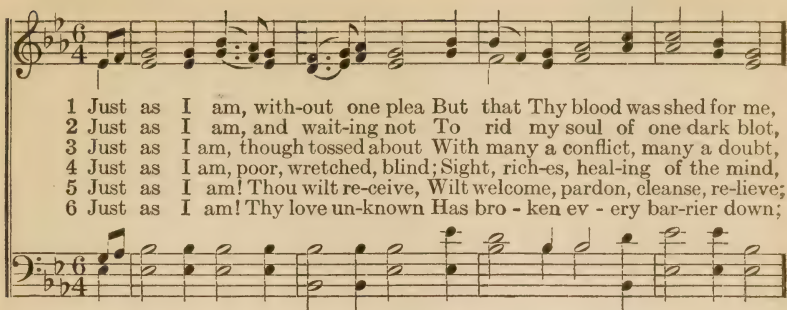


well with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.

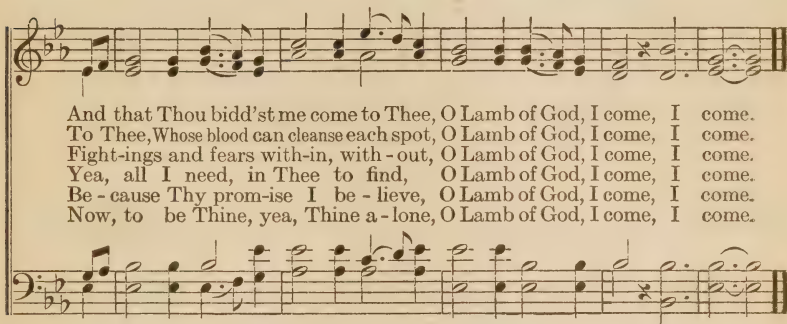


CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



1 Just as I am, with-out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2 Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3 Just as I am, though tossed about With many a conflict, many a doubt,
 4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
 5 Just as I am! Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re-lieve;
 6 Just as I am! Thy love un-known Has bro - ken ev - ery bar-rier down;

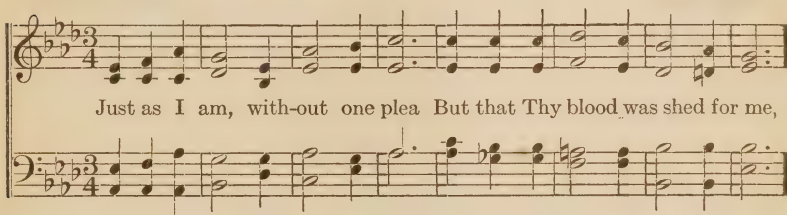


And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 To Thee, Whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 Fight-ings and fears with-in, with - out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 Be - cause Thy prom-ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

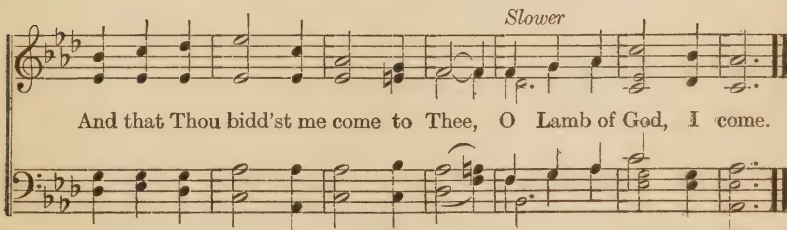
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

SECOND TUNE

JOSEPH BARNEY



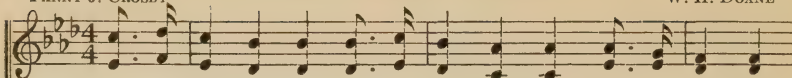
Just as I am, with-out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,



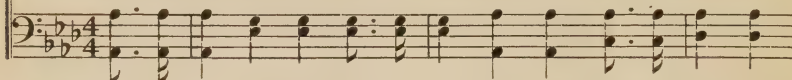
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come.

FANNY J. CROSBY

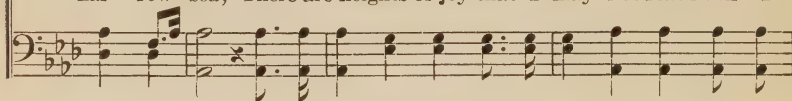
W. H. DOANE



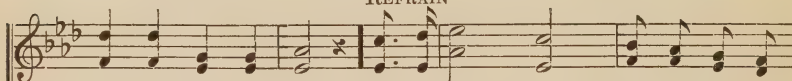
1 I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
 2 Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the power of
 3 O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy
 4 There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the



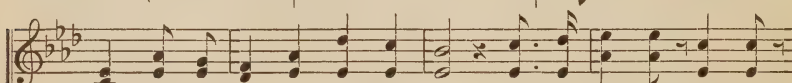
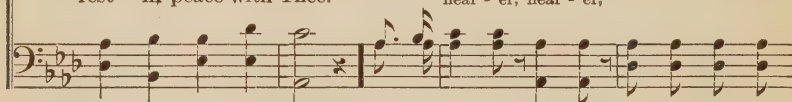
love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be
 grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my
 throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com -
 nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I



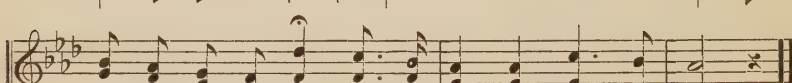
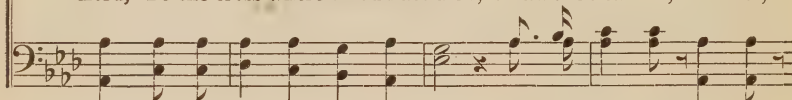
REFRAIN



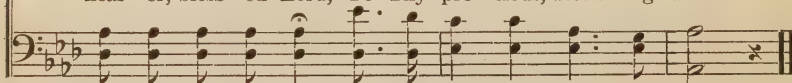
clos - er drawn to Thee.
 will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er, near - er, bless-ed
 mune as friend with friend!
 rest in peace with Thee. near - er, near - er,



Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near - er, near - er,

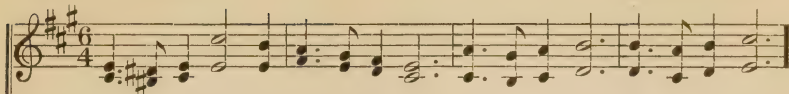


near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.

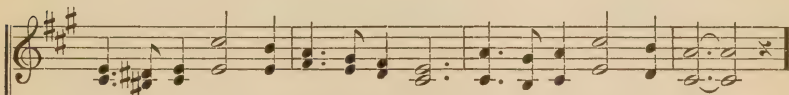
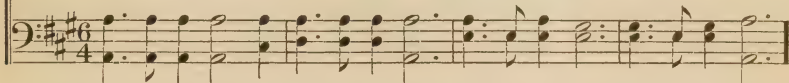


WILLIAM T. SLEEPER

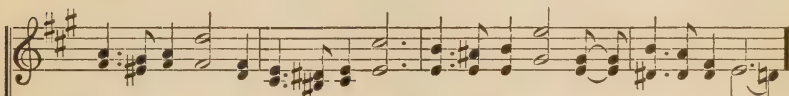
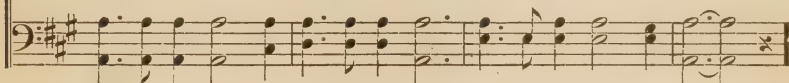
GEORGE C. STEBBINS



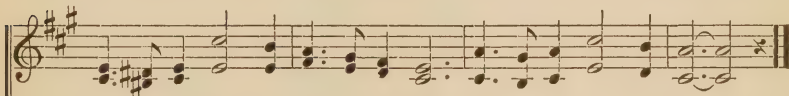
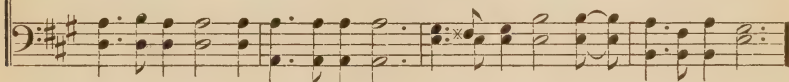
- 1 Out of my bondage, sorrow, and night, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
 2 Out of my shame-ful failure and loss, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
 3 Out of un - rest and ar - ro-gant pride, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
 4 Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;



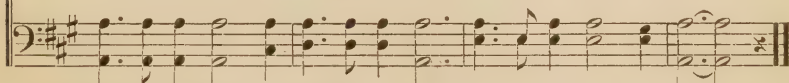
In - to Thy freedom, gladness, and light, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
 In - to the glo-rious gain of Thy cross, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
 In - to Thy bless-ed will to a - bide, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
 In - to the joy and light of my home, Je - sus, I come to Thee;



Out of my sickness in-to Thy health, Out of my want and in-to Thy wealth,
 Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in-to Thy calm,
 Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de-spair in-to rap-tures a-bove,
 Out of the depths of ru - in un-told, In-to the peace of Thy shel-ter-ing fold,



Out of my sin and in - to Thy-self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Out of dis-tress to ju-bi-lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Ev - er Thy glo - rious face to be-hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.



FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER

1 I am trust-ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust-ing on - ly Thee;
 2 I am trust-ing Thee for par - don; At Thy feet I bow;
 3 I am trust-ing Thee for cleans-ing In the crim - son flood;
 4 I am trust-ing Thee to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead,
 5 I am trust-ing Thee, Lord Je - sus; Nev - er let me fall;

Trust - ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free.
 For Thy grace and ten - der mer - cy, Trust - ing now.
 Trust - ing Thee to make me ho - ly By Thy blood.
 Ev - every day and hour sup - ply - ing All my need.
 I am trust - ing Thee for ev - er, And for all.

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In Loving-Kindness Jesus Came

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 In lov-ing-kind-ness Je - sus came My soul in mer - cy to re-claim,
 2 He called me long be - fore I heard, Be - fore my sin-ful heart was stirred,
 3 His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru-el nails were torn,
 4 Now on a high - er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;

And from the depths of sin and shame Through grace He lifted me.....
 But when I took Him at His word, For-given He lift - ed me.....
 When from my guilt and grief, for-lorn, In love He lift - ed me.
 Yet how or why, I can - not tell, He should have lift-ed me.
 He lift-ed me.

In Loving-Kindness Jesus Came

CHORUS

From sink-ing sand He lift-ed me, With ten-der hand He lift-ed me,
From shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lift-ed me.

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Lord, I'm Coming Home

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1 I've wan-dered far a-way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
2 I've wast-ed man-y pre-cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
3 I've tired of sin and stray-ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
4 My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I now re-pent with bit-ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be-lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
My strength re-new, my hope re-store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

D.S.—O—pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

CHORUS

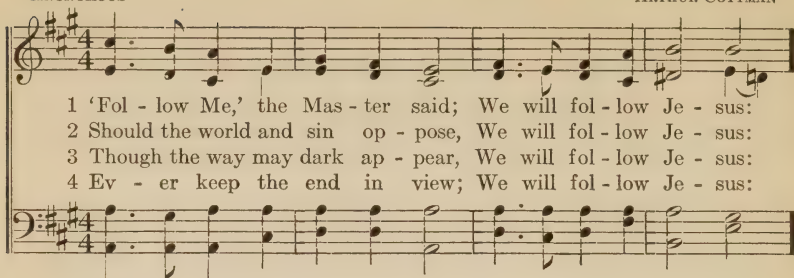
D.S.

Com-ing home, com-ing home, Nev-er-more to roam,

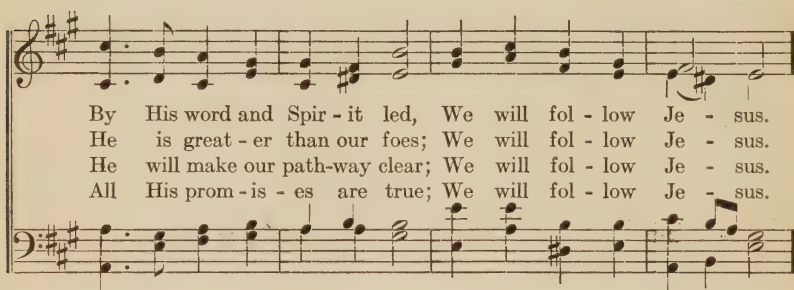
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ANONYMOUS

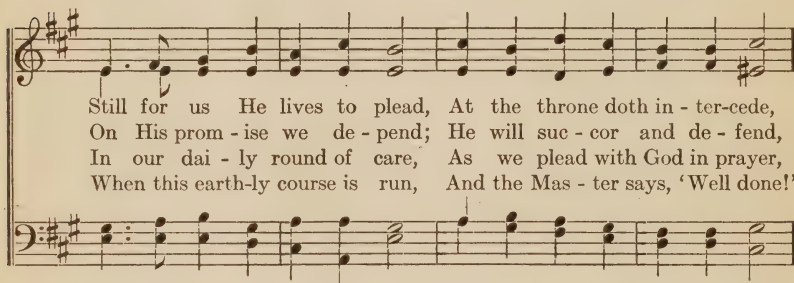
ARTHUR COTTMAN



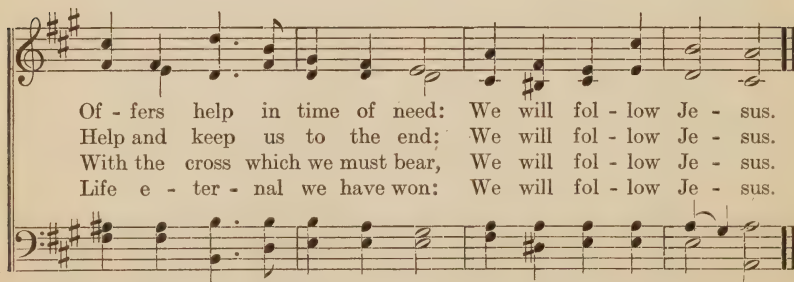
1 'Fol - low Me,' the Mas - ter said; We will fol - low Je - sus:
 2 Should the world and sin op - pose, We will fol - low Je - sus:
 3 Though the way may dark ap - pear, We will fol - low Je - sus:
 4 Ev - er keep the end in view; We will fol - low Je - sus:



By His word and Spir - it led, We will fol - low Je - sus.
 He is great - er than our foes; We will fol - low Je - sus.
 He will make our path-way clear; We will fol - low Je - sus.
 All His prom - is - es are true; We will fol - low Je - sus.



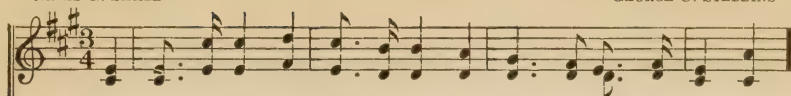
Still for us He lives to plead, At the throne doth in - ter-cede,
 On His prom - ise we de - pend; He will suc - cor and de - fend,
 In our dai - ly round of care, As we plead with God in prayer,
 When this earth-ly course is run, And the Mas - ter says, 'Well done!'



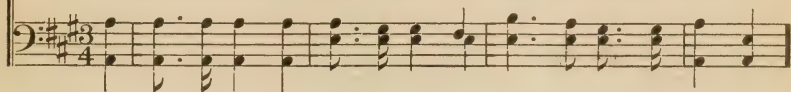
Of - fers help in time of need: We will fol - low Je - sus.
 Help and keep us to the end; We will fol - low Je - sus.
 With the cross which we must bear, We will fol - low Je - sus.
 Life e - ter - nal we have won: We will fol - low Je - sus.

JAMES G. SMALL

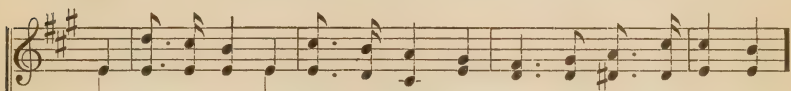
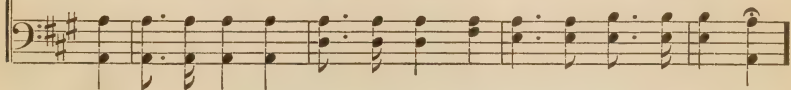
GEORGE C. STEBBINS



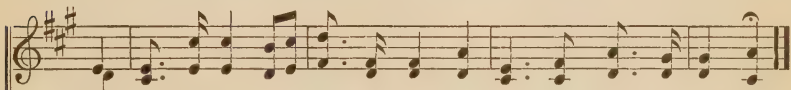
1 I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
 2 I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He bled, he died to save me;
 3 I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! So kind and true and ten - der!



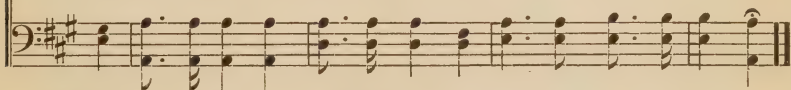
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him;
 And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me;
 So wise a Coun - sel - or and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!



And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
 Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er;
 From Him Who loves me now so well What power my soul can sev - er?

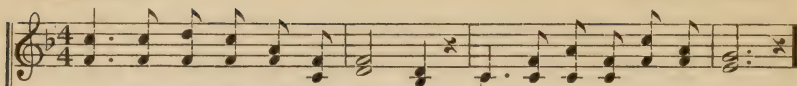


For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
 My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.
 Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No: I am His for - ev - er.

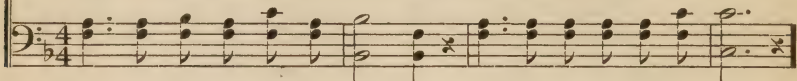


JOSEPH SCRIVEN

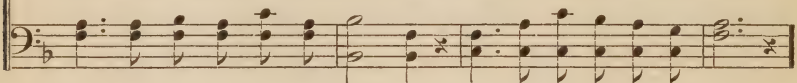
CHARLES C. CONVERSE



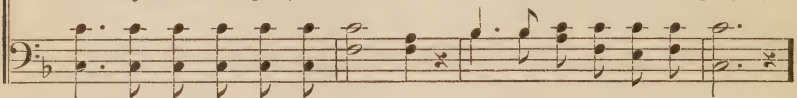
- 1 What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
 2 Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
 3 Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cum - bered with a load of care?



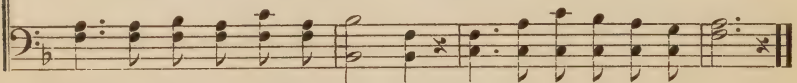
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery - thing to God in prayer!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our ref - uge, — Take it to the Lord in prayer.



O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;



All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery - thing to God in prayer!
 Je - sus knows our ev - ery weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.



I Am Praying For You

S. O'MALEY CLUFF

IRA D. SANKEY

1 I have a Sav-iour, He's plead-ing in glo-ry, A dear, lov-ing
 2 I have a Fa-ther; to me He has giv-en A hope for e-
 3 I have a robe; 'tis re-splend-ent in white-ness, A-wait-ing in
 4 When Jesus has found you, tell oth-ers the sto-ry, That my lov-ing

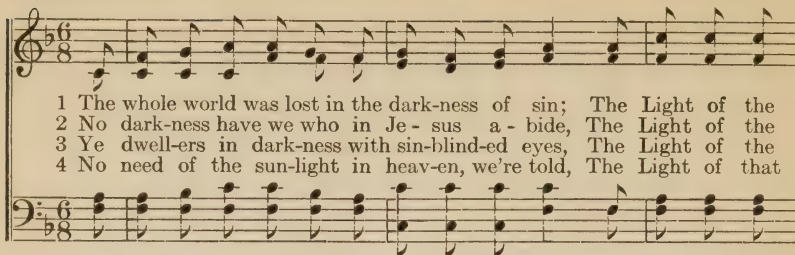
Saviour, though earth-friends be few; And now He is watching in ten-der-ness
 ter-ni-ty, bless-ed and true; And soon He will call me to meet Him in
 glo-ry my won-der-ing view; Oh, when I re-ceive it all shin-ing in
 Sav-iour is your Sav-iour, too; Then pray that your Saviour will bring them to

f CHORUS
 o'er me, But oh, that my Saviour were your Saviour, too.
 heav-en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me, too! For you I am
 brightness, Dear friend, could I see you re-ceive-ing one, too!
 glo-ry, And prayer will be answered—'twas answered for you!

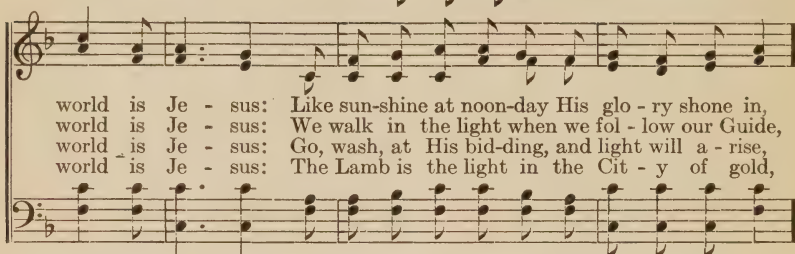
p *f* *pp* *rall.*
 pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, I'm pray-ing for you.

PHILIP P. BLISS

PHILIP P. BLISS

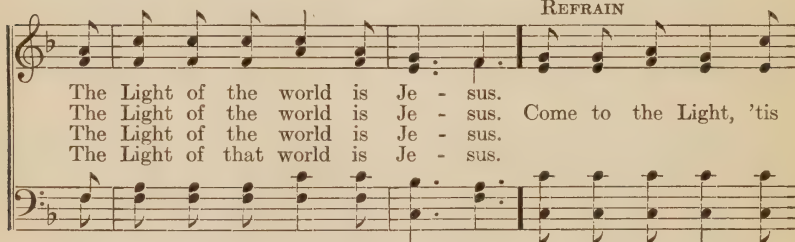


1 The whole world was lost in the dark-ness of sin; The Light of the
 2 No dark-ness have we who in Je - sus a - bide, The Light of the
 3 Ye dwell-ers in dark-ness with sin-blind-ed eyes, The Light of the
 4 No need of the sun-light in heav-en, we're told, The Light of that

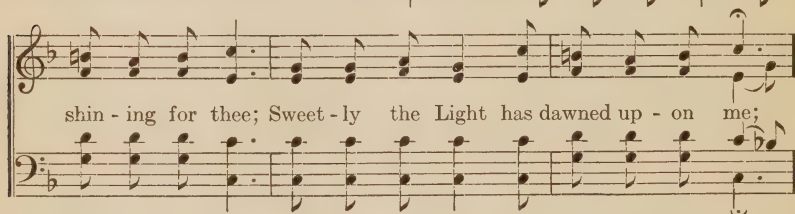


world is Je - sus: Like sun-shine at noon-day His glo - ry shone in,
 world is Je - sus: We walk in the light when we fol - low our Guide,
 world is Je - sus: Go, wash, at His bid-ding, and light will a - rise,
 world is Je - sus: The Lamb is the light in the Cit - y of gold,

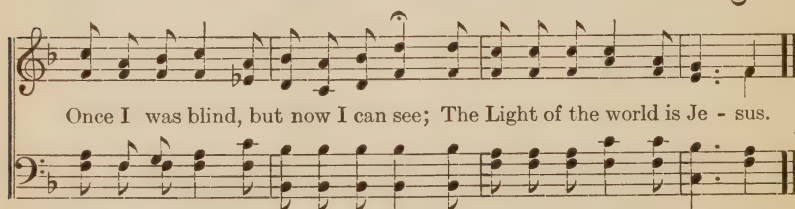
REFRAIN



The Light of the world is Je - sus.
 The Light of the world is Je - sus. Come to the Light, 'tis
 The Light of the world is Je - sus.
 The Light of that world is Je - sus.



shin - ing for thee; Sweet - ly the Light has dawned up - on me;



Once I was blind, but now I can see; The Light of the world is Je - sus.

J. H. SAMMIS

D. B. TOWNER

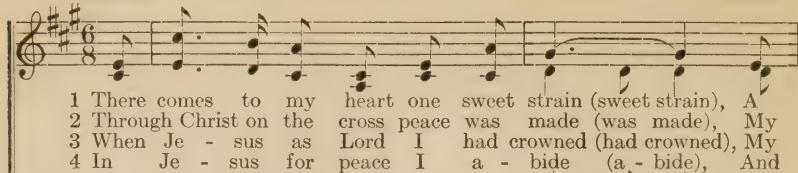
1 When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word, What a glo - ry He
 2 Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
 3 Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth
 4 But we nev - er can prove The de-lights of His love Un - til all on the
 5 Then in fel - low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us still,
 drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear
 rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross,
 al - tar we lay, For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be - stows,
 side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go,

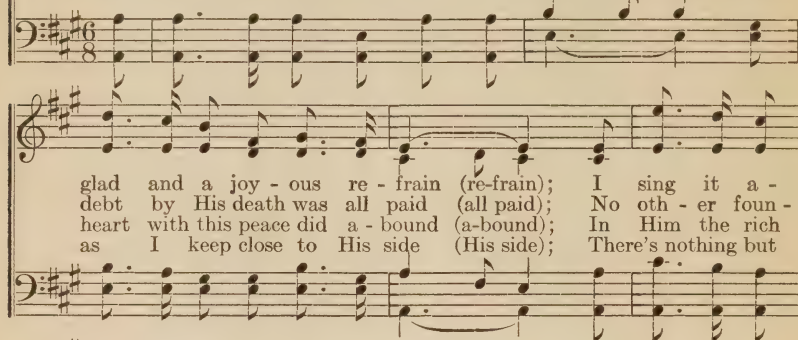
REFRAIN

And with all who will trust and o - bey.
 Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
 But is blest if we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, For there's
 Are for all who will trust and o - bey.
 Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.

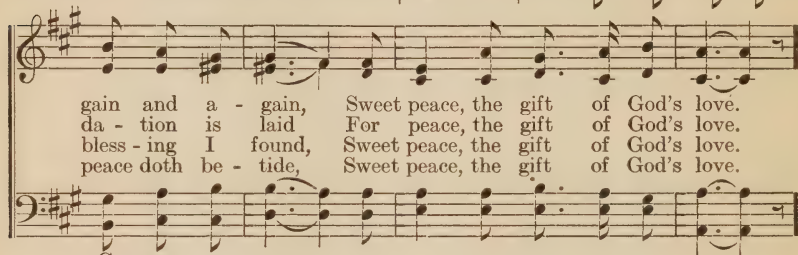
no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus But to trust and o - bey.



1 There comes to my heart one sweet strain (sweet strain), A
 2 Through Christ on the cross peace was made (was made), My
 3 When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned (had crowned), My
 4 In Je - sus for peace I a - bid (a - bid), And

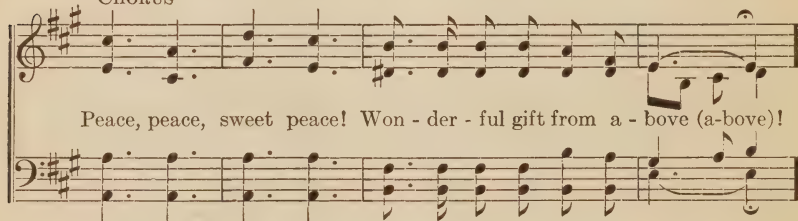


glad and a joy - ous re - frain (re-frain); I sing it a -
 debt by His death was all paid (all paid); No oth - er foun -
 heart with this peace did a - bound (a-bound); In Him the rich
 as I keep close to His side (His side); There's nothing but

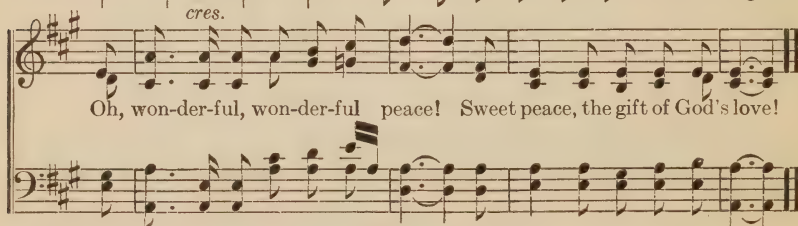


gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
 da - tion is laid For peace, the gift of God's love.
 bless - ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
 peace doth be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

CHORUS



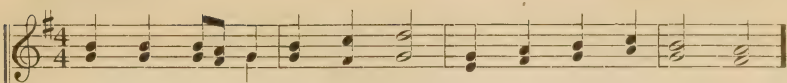
Peace, peace, sweet peace! Won - der - ful gift from a - bove (a-bove)!



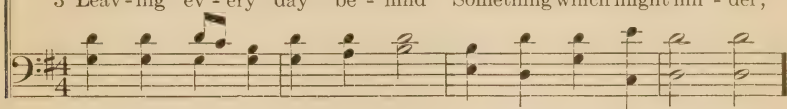
cres.
 Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love!

MARY BUTLER

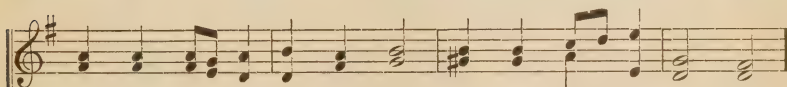
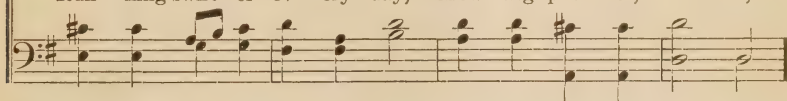
ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN



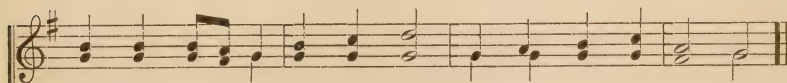
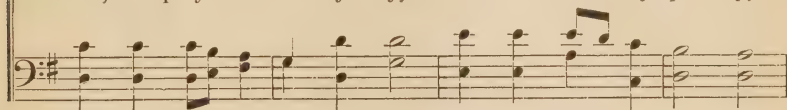
1 Look - ing up - ward ev - ery day, Sun - shine on our fac - es;
 2 Walk - ing ev - ery day more close To our El - der Broth - er;
 3 Leav - ing ev - ery day be - hind Something which might hin - der;



Press - ing on - ward ev - ery day Toward the heaven - ly plac - es;
 Grow - ing ev - ery day more true Un - to one an - oth - er;
 Run - ning swift - er ev - ery day, Grow - ing pur - er, kind - er,—



Grow - ing ev - ery day in awe, For Thy Name is ho - ly;
 Ev - ery day more grate - ful - ly Kind - ness - es re - ceiv - ing;
 Lord, so pray we ev - ery day, Hear us in Thy pit - y,

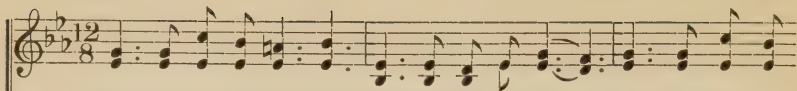


Learn - ing ev - ery day to love With a love more low - ly;
 Ev - ery day more read - i - ly In - ju - ries for - giv - ing;
 That we en - ter in at last To the ho - ly Cit - y.

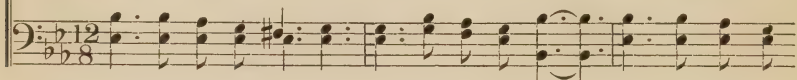


P. P. BLISS

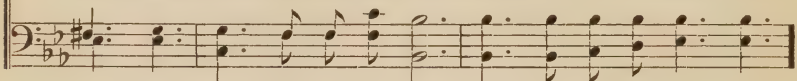
P. P. BLISS



- 1 More ho - li - ness give me, More striv - ing with - in; More pa - tience in
 2 More grat - i - tude give me, More trust in the Lord; More pride in His
 3 More pu - ri - ty give me, More strength to o'ercome; More freedom from



- suf - fer - ing, More sor - row for sin; More faith in my Sav - iour,
 glo - ry, More hope in His word; More tears for His sor - rows,
 earth - stains, More long - ings for home; More fit for the king - dom,



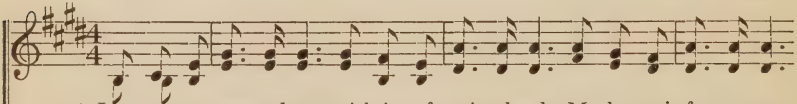
- More sense of His care; More joy in His serv - ice, More pur - pose in prayer.
 More pain at His grief; More meek - ness in tri - al, More praise for re - lief.
 More used would I be; More bless - ed and ho - ly, More, Saviour, like Thee.



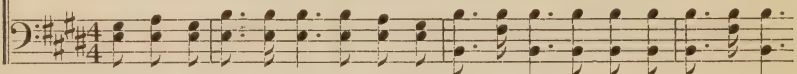
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E. T. CASSEL

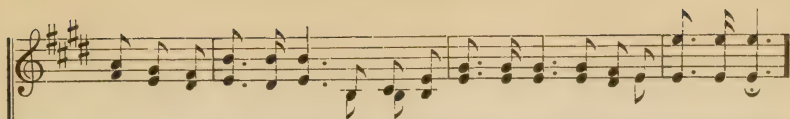
FLORA H. CASSEL



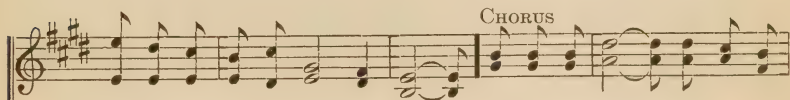
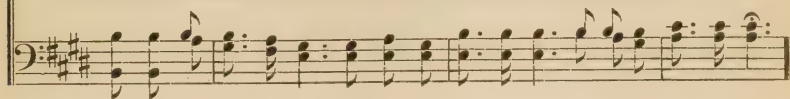
- 1 I am a stranger here, with - in a for - eign land; My home is far a - way,
 2 This is the King's command: that all men, ev - ery - where, Re - pent and turn a - way
 3 My home is brighter far than Shar - on's ro - sy plain, E - ter - nal life and joy



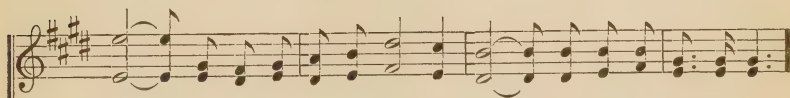
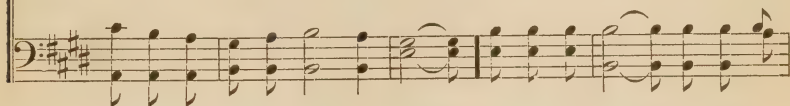
The King's Business



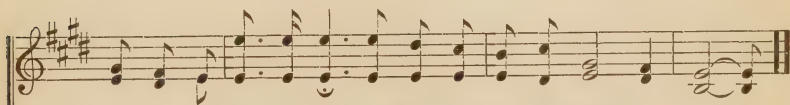
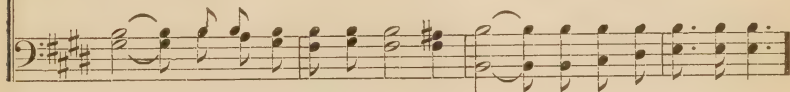
up - on a gold-en strand; Am-bas-sa-dor to be of realms be-yond the sea,
from sin's seductive snare; That all who will obey with Him shall reign for aye,
through-out its vast domain; My Sovereign bids me tell how mortals there may dwell,



I'm here on business for my King.
And that's my business for my King. This is the mes - sage that I
And that's my business for my King.



bring, A mes-sage an-gels fain would sing: 'Oh, be ye rec-on-ciled,'

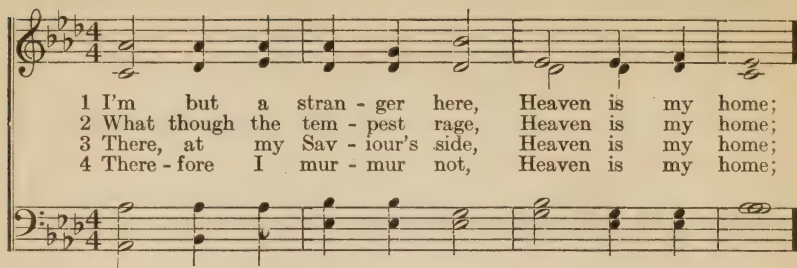


Thus saith my Lord and King, 'Oh, be ye rec - on - ciled to God.'

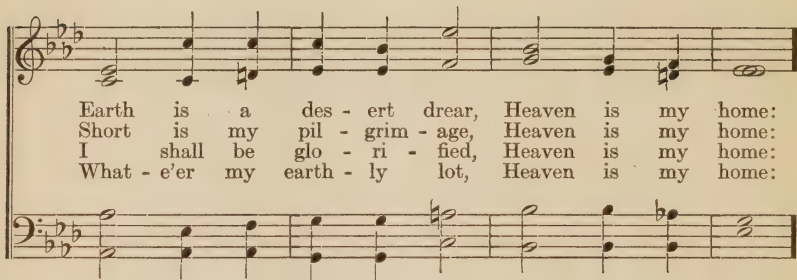


THOMAS R. TAYLOR

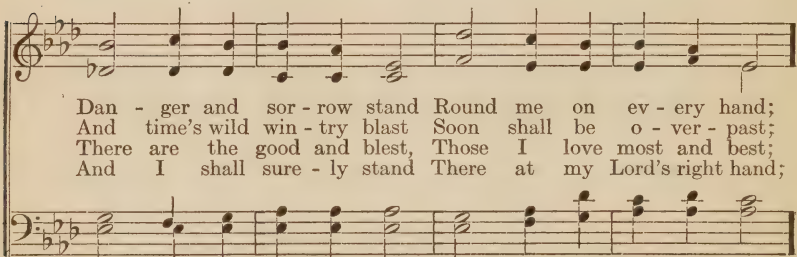
ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN



1 I'm but a stran - ger here, Heaven is my home;
 2 What though the tem - pest rage, Heaven is my home;
 3 There, at my Sav - iour's side, Heaven is my home;
 4 There - fore I mur - mur not, Heaven is my home;



Earth is a des - ert drear, Heaven is my home:
 Short is my pil - grim - age, Heaven is my home:
 I shall be glo - ri - fied, Heaven is my home:
 What - e'er my earth - ly lot, Heaven is my home:



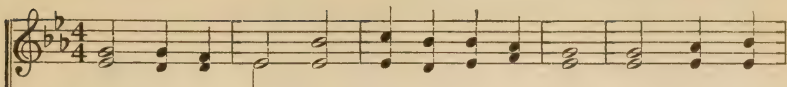
Dan - ger and sor - row stand Round me on ev - ery hand;
 And time's wild win - try blast Soon shall be o - ver - past;
 There are the good and blest, Those I love most and best;
 And I shall sure - ly stand There at my Lord's right hand;



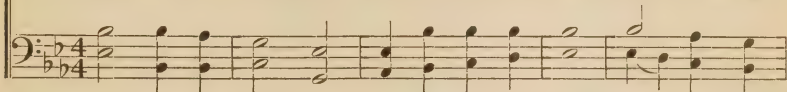
Heaven is my fa - ther - land, Heaven is my home.
 I shall reach home at last, Heaven is my home.
 And there I too shall rest, Heaven is my home.
 Heaven is my fa - ther - land, Heaven is my home.

HENRY F. LYTE

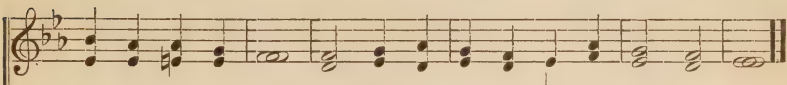
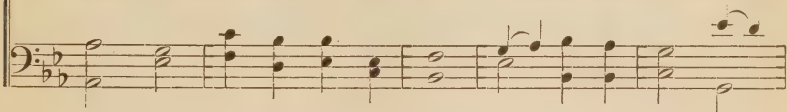
WILLIAM HENRY MONK



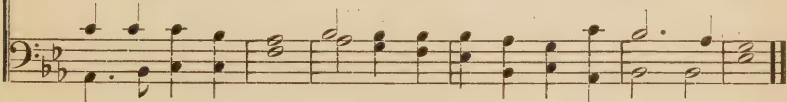
1 A - bid with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
 3 I need Thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour; What but Thy
 4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless: Ills have no
 5 Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine through the



deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bid: When oth - er help - ers
 dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
 grace can foil the temp - ter's power? Who like Thy - self my
 weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness. Where is death's sting? where,
 gloom, and point me to the skies: Heaven's morning breaks, and



fail, and com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bid with me.
 all a - round I see; O Thou Who changest not, a - bid with me.
 guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, O a - bid with me.
 grave, thy vic - to - ry? I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bid with me.
 earth's vain shadows flee: In life, in death, O Lord, a - bid with me.

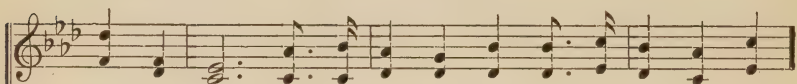
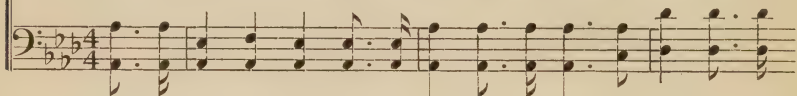


JESSIE BROWN POUNDS

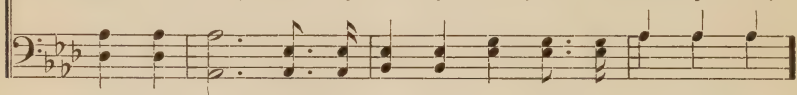
CHAS. H. GABRIEL



1 I must needs go home by the way of the Cross, There's no oth - er
 2 I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way, The path that the
 3 Then I bid fare - well to the way of the world, To walk in it



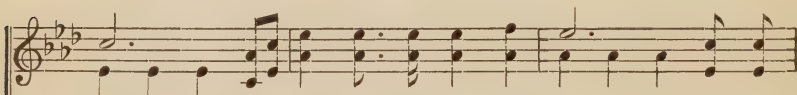
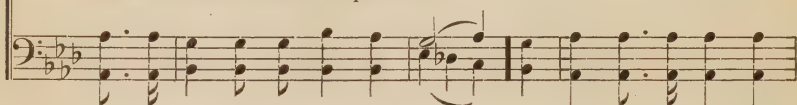
way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the gates of light,
 Sav - iour trod, If I ev - er climb to the heights sub-lime,
 nev - er - more; For my Lord says 'Come,' and I seek my home,



CHORUS



If the way of the Cross I miss.
 Where the soul is at home with God. The way of the Cross leads
 Where He waits at the o - pen door.



home, The way of the Cross leads home; It is
 leads home, leads home;



The Way of the Cross Leads Home

sweet to know, as I on - ward go, The way of the Cross leads home.

256

Hark, Hark, My Soul

FREDERICK W. FABER

HENRY SMART

1 Hark, hark, my soul! an-gel-ic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields and
 2 Far, far a - way, like bells at eve-ning pealing, The voice of Je - sus
 3 On - ward we go, for still we hear them singing, 'Come, wea-ry souls, for
 4 An-gels, sing on, your faith-ful watch-es keep-ing: Sing us sweet frag-ments

ocean's wavebeat shore; How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
 sounds o'er land and sea, And la-den souls by thou-sands meek-ly steal-ing,
 Je-sus bids you come;' And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ring-ing,
 of the songs a - bove: Till morning's joy shall end the night of weep-ing,

REFRAIN

Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
 Kind Shep-herd, turn their weary steps to Thee. An - gels of Je - sus,
 The mu - sic of the gos-pel leads us home.
 And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

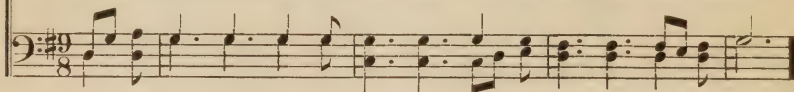
an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil-grims of the night!

NATHANIEL NILES

P. P. BLISS



- 1 Pre-cious prom-ise God hath giv - en To the wea - ry pass - er - by,
 2 When temp-ta-tions al-most win thee, And thy trust-ed watch-ers fly,
 3 When thy se-cret hopes have per-ished In the grave of years gone by,
 4 When the shades of life are fall - ing, And the hour has come to die,



On the way from earth to heav - en, 'I will guide thee with Mine eye.'
 Let this prom - ise ring with - in thee, 'I will guide thee with Mine eye.'
 Let this prom - ise still be cher-ished, 'I will guide thee with Mine eye.'
 Hear the trust - y Pi - lot call - ing, 'I will guide thee with Mine eye.'



CHORUS



I will guide thee, I will guide thee, I will guide thee with Mine eye;



On the way from earth to heav - en I will guide thee with Mine eye.



JOHN R. CLEMENTS

H. P. DANKS

1 In the land of fade-less day Lies 'the cit - y four-square,'
 2 All the gates of pearl are made In 'the cit - y four-square,'
 3 And the gates shall nev - er close To 'the cit - y four-square,'
 4 There they need no sun-shine bright, In 'that cit - y four-square,'

It shall nev - er pass a - way, And there is 'no night there.'
 All the streets with gold are laid, And there is 'no night there.'
 There life's crys - tal riv - er flows, And there is 'no night there.'
 For the Lamb is all the light, And there is 'no night there.'

CHORUS *mf*

God shall 'wipe a - way all tears;' There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
 God shall 'wipe a - way all tears;' There's no death, no pain, nor fears;

f And they count not time by years, *dim.* For there is 'no night there.'
mf And they count not time by years, by years, For there is 'no night.... there.'

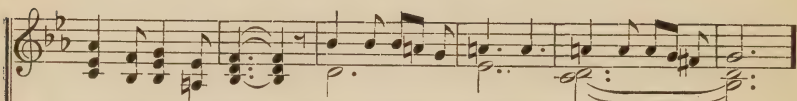
Brightly Gleams Our Banner

THOMAS J. POTTER

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN



- 1 Brightly gleams our banner, Pointing to the sky, Waving on Christ's soldiers
- 2 Je-sus, Lord and Mas-ter, At Thy sa-cred feet, Here, with hearts re-joic-ing,
- 3 All our days di-rect us In the way we go; Crown us still vic-to-rious
- 4 Then with saints and angels May we join above, Offering prayers and praises



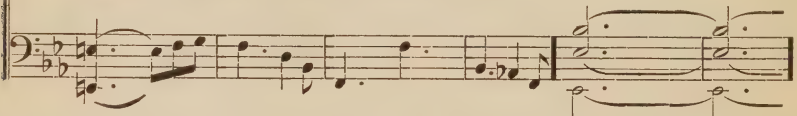
To their home on high. Marching through the desert, Glad-ly thus we pray,
 See Thy chil-dren meet. Of - ten have we left Thee, Of-ten gone a - stray;
 O - ver ev - ery foe: Bid Thine angels shield us When the storm-clouds lower;
 At Thy throne of love. When the march is o-ver, Then come rest and peace,



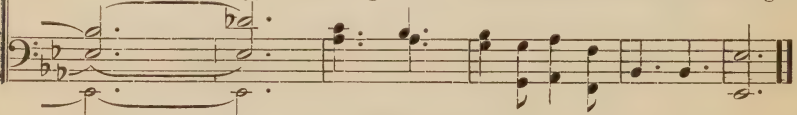
REFRAIN



Still with hearts u-nit-ed, Sing-ing on our way.
 Keep us, might-y Saviour, In the nar-row way. Brightly gleams our banner,
 Pardon Thou and save us In the last dread hour.
 Je-sus in His beau-ty, Songs that nev-er cease.

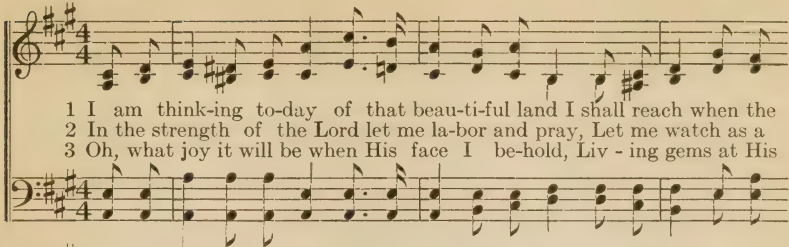


Pointing to the sky, Waving on Christ's soldiers To their home on high.

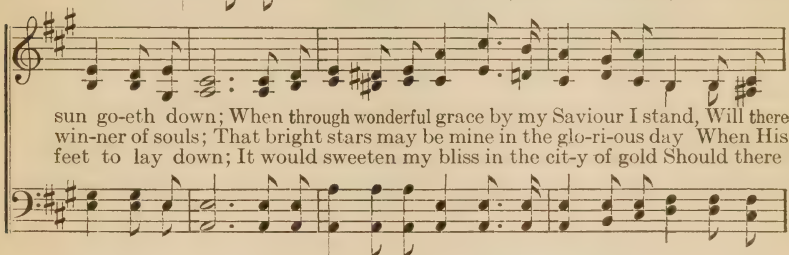


E. E. HEWITT

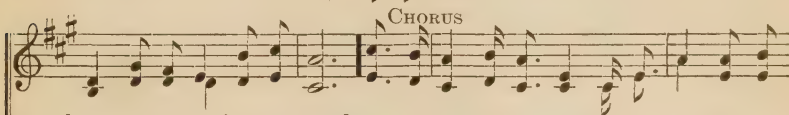
JNO. R. SWENEY



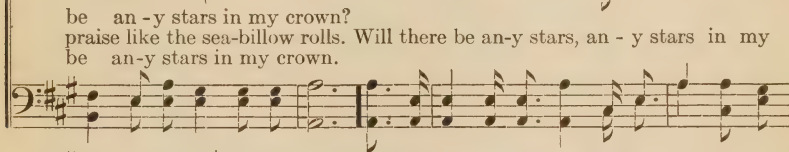
1 I am think-ing to-day of that beau-ti-ful land I shall reach when the
 2 In the strength of the Lord let me la-bor and pray, Let me watch as a
 3 Oh, what joy it will be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His



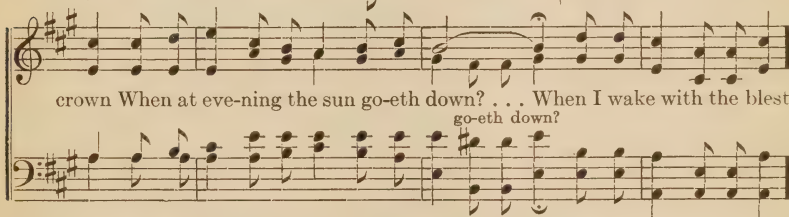
sun go-eth down; When through wonderful grace by my Saviour I stand, Will there
 win-ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glo-ri-ous day When His
 feet to lay down; It would sweeten my bliss in the cit-y of gold Should there



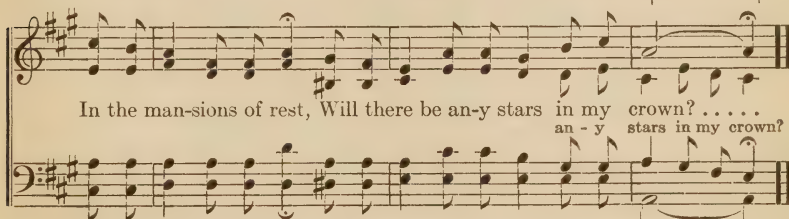
CHORUS



be an-y stars in my crown?
 praise like the sea-billow rolls. Will there be an-y stars, an-y stars in my
 be an-y stars in my crown.



crown When at eve-ning the sun go-eth down? . . . When I wake with the blest
 go-eth down?



In the man-sions of rest, Will there be an-y stars in my crown?
 an-y stars in my crown?

Work, for the Night is Coming

ANNE L. COGHILL

LOWELL MASON

1 Work, for the night is com - ing: Work through the morn-ing hours;
 2 Work, for the night is com - ing: Work through the sun - ny noon;
 3 Work, for the night is com - ing: Un - der the sun - set skies,

Work while the dew is spar - kling; Work 'mid spring-ing flowers;
 Fill bright-est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon;
 While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies;

Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;
 Give ev - ery fly - ing min - ute Some-thing to keep in store;
 Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more,

Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
 Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
 Work while the night is dark - ening, When man's work is o'er.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR



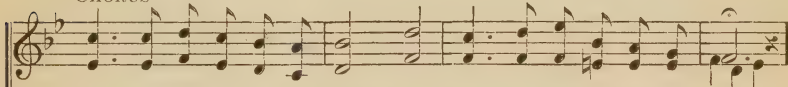
1 Face to face with Christ, my Sav-iour, Face to face—what will it be?
 2 On - ly faint-ly now I see Him, With the dark-ling veil be-tween,
 3 What re-joic-ing in His pre-sence When are ban-ish-ed grief and pain;
 4 Face to face! O bliss-ful mo-ment! Face to face—to see and know;



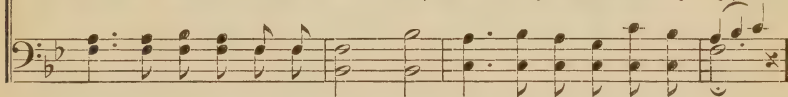
When with rap-ture I be-hold Him, Je - sus Christ Who died for me.
 But a bless-ed day is com-ing, When His glo-ry shall be seen.
 When the crooked ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain.
 Face to face with my Re-deem-er, Je - sus Christ Who loves me so.



CHORUS



Face to face I shall be-hold Him, Far be-yond the star-ry sky;



Face to face in all His glo-ry I shall see Him by and by!



HORATIUS BONAR

ALFRED R. GAUL
Arranged by H. P. MAIN

1 No shad-ows yon-der! All light and song! Each day I won-der
 2 No weep-ing yon-der! All fled a-way! While here I wan-der,
 3 No part-ing yon-der! No space or time Shall hearts e'er sun-der,
 4 None wanting yon-der! Bought by the Lamb, All gath-ered un-der

And say, 'How long Shall time me sun-der From that dear throng?'
 Each wea-ry day, I sigh as I pon-der My long, long stay.
 In that fair clime, Dear-er and fond-er—In friendship sub-lime.
 The ev-er-green palm, Loud as night's thun-der Swells out the glad psalm.

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SARAH F. ADAMS

Arranged by LOWELL MASON

1 Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en though it
 2 Though like the wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be
 3 There let the way ap-pear, Steps un-to heaven: All that Thou
 4 Then, with my waking thoughts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
 5 Or if on joy-ful wing Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

be a cross That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be,
 o-ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be,
 send'st to me In mer-cy given: An-gels to beck-on me
 ston-y griefs Beth-el I'll raise; So by my woes to be
 stars for-got, Up-wards I fly, Still all my song shall be,

Nearer, My God, to Thee

Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er, my God to Thee, Near-er to Thee!

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Saved By Grace

FANNY J. CROSBY

GEO. C. STEBBINS

1 Some day the sil-ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing,
2 Some day my earthly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,
3 Some day, when fades the golden sun Be-neath the ros-y-tint-ed west,
4 Some day: till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burning bright,

But O, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal-ace of the King,
But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heaven for me.
My bless-ed Lord will say, 'Well done!' And I shall en-ter in - to rest.
That when my Sav-iour opes the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.

CHORUS

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace;
shall see to face,

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace.
shall see to face,

FANNY J. CROSBY

W. H. DOANE

1 When Je - sus comes to re - ward His serv - ants, Wheth - er it be
 2 If, at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us
 3 Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to
 4 Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watch - ing, In His glo - ry

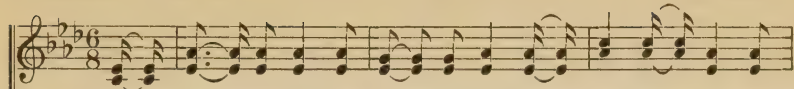
noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch - ing,
 one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
 do our best? If in our hearts there is naught con - demns us,
 they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid - night,

rit. CHORUS

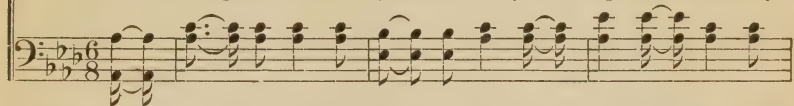
With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
 Will He an - swer thee—Well done? O can we say we are
 We shall have a glo - rious rest.
 Will He find us watch - ing there?

read - y, broth - er? Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say, will He

find you and me still watch - ing, Waiting, waiting when the Lord shall come?



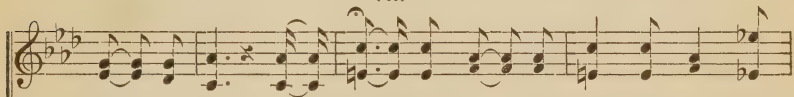
1 There were ninety and nine that safe-ly lay In the shel-ter of the
 2 'Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine; Are they not e-nough for
 3 But none of the ran-somed ev-er knew How deep were the wa-ters
 4 'Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way That mark out the mountain's
 5 But all through the mountains, thunder-riv'n, And up from the rock-y



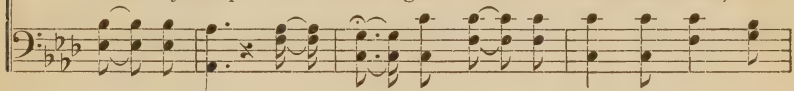
fold, But one was out on the hills a-way, Far off from the
 Thee?' But the Shepherd made answer: 'This of mine Has wan-dered a-
 crossed; Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through Ere He found His
 track?' 'They were shed for one who had gone a-stray Ere the Shepherd could
 steep, There a-rose a glad cry to the gate of heaven, 'Re-joice! I have



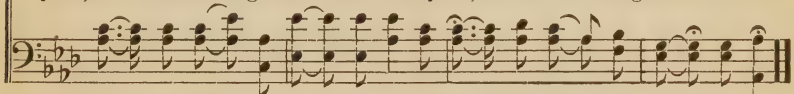
rit.



gates of gold— A-way on the moun-tains wild and bare, A-
 way from Me, And al-though the road be rough and steep, I
 sheep that was lost. Out in the des-ert He heard its cry—
 bring him back.' 'Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?' 'They're
 found My sheep!' And the an-gels ech-oed a-round the throne, 'Re-



way from the tender Shepherd's care, A-way from the ten-der Shepherd's care.
 go to the des-ert to find My sheep, I go to the des-ert to find My sheep.'
 Sick and help-less, and ready to die; Sick and help-less, and ready to die.
 pierced to-night by many a thorn; They're pierced tonight by many a thorn.'
 joyce, for the Lord brings back His own! Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own.'



COLIN STERNE

H. ERNEST NICHOL

Voices in Unison

1 We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall
 2 We've a song to be sung to the na - tions That shall
 3 We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions That the
 4 We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions, Who the

turn their hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and sweet - ness,
 lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil
 Lord Who reign - eth a - bove Hath sent us His Son to save us,
 path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ple

A sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
 And shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
 And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
 Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God.

CHORUS

For the dark - ness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn - ing to noon - day bright,

And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth, The kingdom of love and light.

Words and music used by permission of H. Ernest Nichol

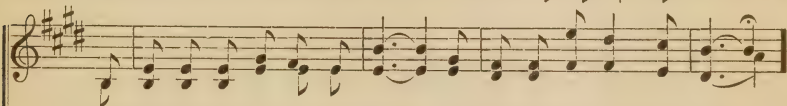
269 Thy Word Have I Hid In My Heart

Adapted by E. O. SELLERS

E. O. SELLERS



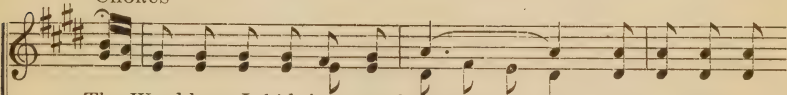
1 Thy Word is a lamp to my feet, A light to my path al - way,
2 For - ev - er, O Lord, is Thy Word Es - tab - lished and fixed on high;
3 At morn - ing, at noon, and at night I ev - er will give Thee praise;
4 Through Him Whom Thy Word hath foretold, The Sav - iour and Morn - ing Star,



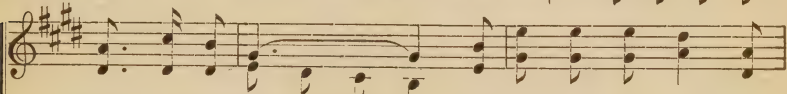
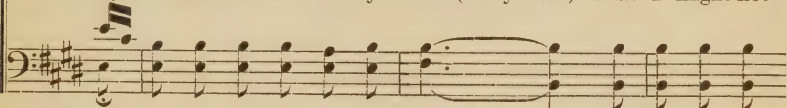
To guide and to save me from sin, And show me the heavenly way.
Thy faith - ful - ness un - to all men A - bid - eth for - ev - er nigh.
For Thou art my por - tion, O Lord, And shall be through all my days!
Salvation and peace have been brought To those who have strayed a - far.



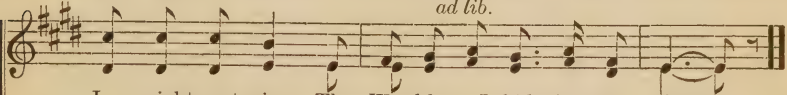
CHORUS



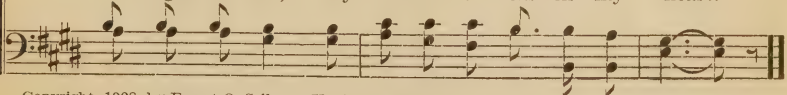
Thy Word have I hid in my heart (in my heart) That I might not



sin a - gainst Thee (a - gainst Thee); That I might not sin, That



ad lib.
I might not sin, Thy Word have I hid in my heart.

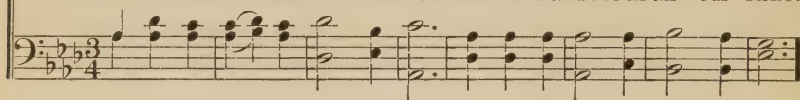


FREDERICK W. FABER

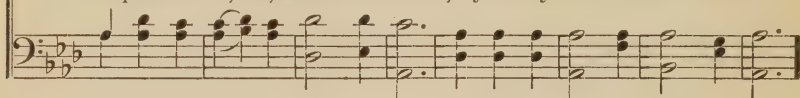
Adapted by J. G. WALTON



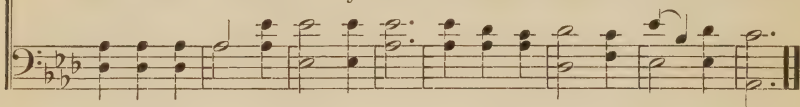
- 1 Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword:
 2 Faith of our fa - thers! God's great power Shall win all nations un-to thee;
 3 Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:



O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo-rious word!
 And through the truth that comes from God Mankind shall then indeed be free:
 And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kindly words and virtuous life:



Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.



271

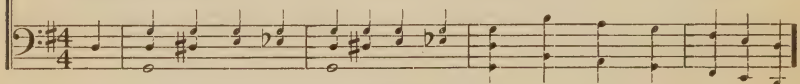
Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

GEORGE DUFFIELD

ADAM GEIBEL

Unison

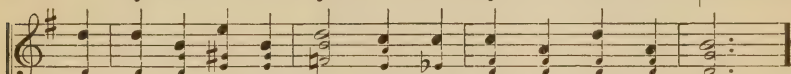
- 1 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
 2 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trump-et call o - bey;
 3 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
 4 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;



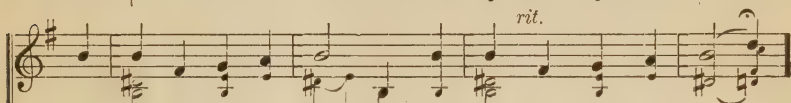
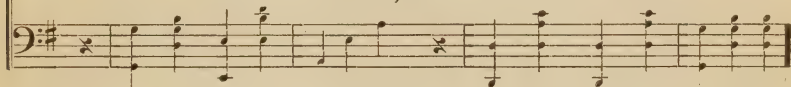
Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus



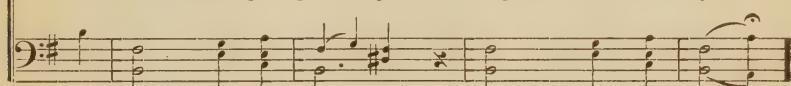
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
Forth to the night - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day:
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own:
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song:



From vic - tory un - to vic - tory His ar - my shall He lead,
'Ye that are men now serve Him' A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be:



Till ev - ery foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.



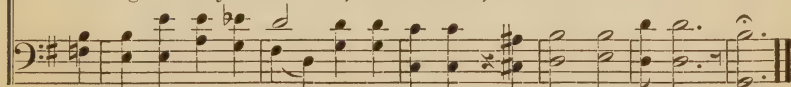
CHORUS



Stand up (stand up) for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the Cross;



Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not, It must not suf - fer loss.



SABINE BARING-GOULD

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

1 On-ward, Christian sol-diers, March-ing as to war, With the Cross of
 2 Like a might-y ar-my Moves the Church of God: Brothers, we are
 3 Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of
 4 On-ward, then, ye peo-ple, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your

Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy-al Mas-ter, Leads a -
 tread-ing Where the saints have trod: We are not di - vid - ed, All one
 Je - sus Con-stant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that
 voic - es In the tri-umph song, — 'Glo-ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to

gainst the foe: For-ward in - to bat - tle See His ban-ners go.
 bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char-i - ty.
 Church pre-vail; We have Christ's own promise, And that can-not fail.
 Christ the King! This through countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.

REFRAIN

On - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war,

With the Cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore!

This Is My Father's World

MALTBY D. BABCOCK

Traditional English Melody

Arranged by S. F. L.

Joyously

1 This is my Fa - ther's world; And, to my lis - tening ears,
 2 This is my Fa - ther's world; The birds their car - ols raise,
 3 This is my Fa - ther's world; Oh, let me ne'er for - get

All na - ture sings and round she rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
 The morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Mak - er's praise.
 That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul - er yet.

This is my Fa - ther's world: I rest me in the thought
 This is my Fa - ther's world, He shines in all that's fair;
 This is my Fa - ther's world, The bat - tle is not done;

Of rocks, and trees, of skies and seas, His hand the won - ders wrought.
 In the rust - ling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me every - where.
 Je - sus Who died shall be sat - is - fied, And earth and heaven be one.

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ISAIAH (Selections)

WM. H. DOANE

Duet. Gently

1 Though your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;
 2 Fear thou not, I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by thy name; thy name;
 3 Put thou Me in re-mem-brance, Let us plead to - geth - er now; -er now;

Quartet

Though they be red like crim-son, They shall be as wool;
 I, e - ven I, am He that Blot-teth out thy sins.
 I am the Lord thy Sav-iour, And there is none else.

Though they be red,

*Duet p**Quartet f*

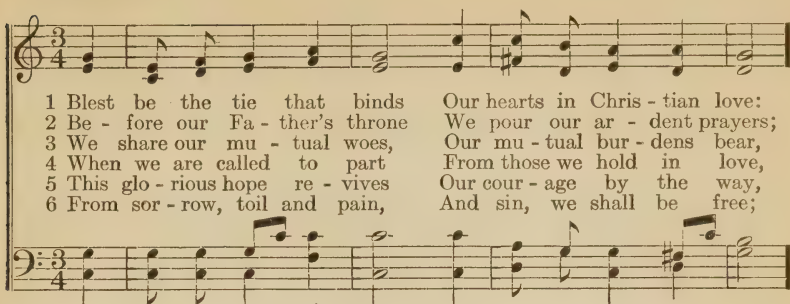
Though your sins be as scar - let, Though your sins be as scar - let,
 Fear thou not, I have redeemed thee, Fear thou not, I have re-deemed thee,
 Though your sins be as scar - let, Though your sins be as scar - let,

p rit.

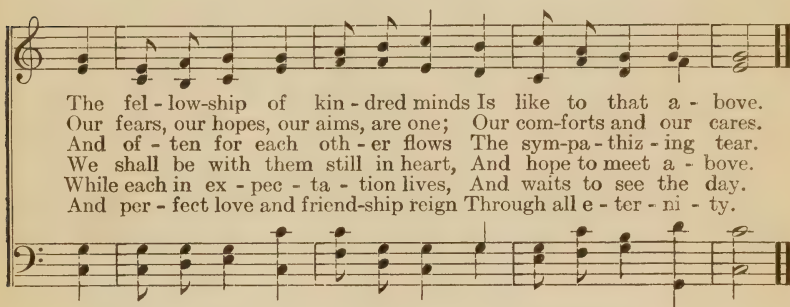
They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow.
 I have called thee by thy name, I have called thee by thy name.
 They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow.

JOHN FAWCETT

LOWELL MASON



1 Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love:
 2 Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
 3 We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear,
 4 When we are called to part From those we hold in love,
 5 This glo - rious hope re - vives Our cour - age by the way,
 6 From sor - row, toil and pain, And sin, we shall be free;



The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one; Our com-forts and our cares.
 And of - ten for each oth - er flows The sym-pa-thiz - ing tear.
 We shall be with them still in heart, And hope to meet a - bove.
 While each in ex - pec - ta - tion lives, And waits to see the day.
 And per - fect love and friend-ship reign Through all e - ter - ni - ty.

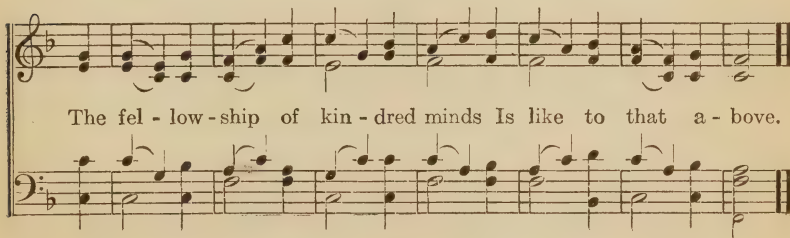
SECOND TUNE

JOHN FAWCETT

Arranged from HANS G. NÄGELI



Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love:



The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a - bove.

J. E. RANKIN

WILLIAM G. TOMER

1 God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His
 2 God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His
 3 God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's
 4 God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's

coun-sels guide, up-hold you, With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you,
 wings se-cure-ly hide you, Dai - ly man-na still di - vide you,
 per - ils thick con-found you, Put His arms un-fail-ing round you,
 ban - ner float-ing o'er you, Smite death's threatening wave before you,

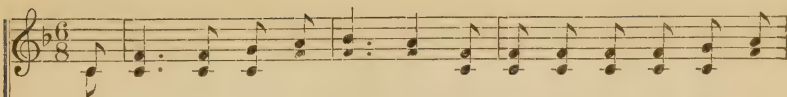
CHORUS
 God be with you till we meet a-gain. Till we meet, till we
 Till we meet, till we

meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we meet, Till we
 meet a - gain, Till we meet,

meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Till we meet, till we meet a - gain,

SCRIPTURE

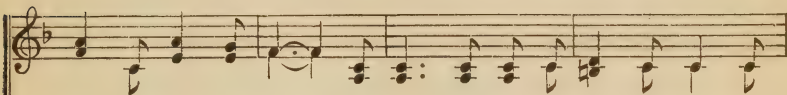
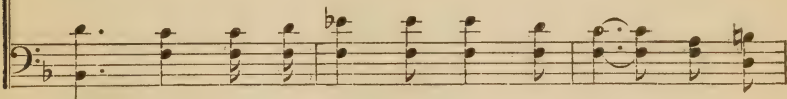
LUCY R. MEYER



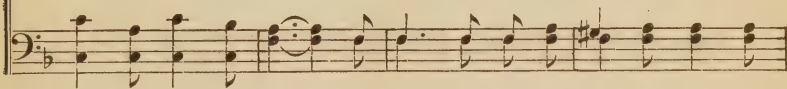
The Lord bless thee and keep thee: The Lord make His face shine up-



on thee, and be gra - cious un - to thee, And be



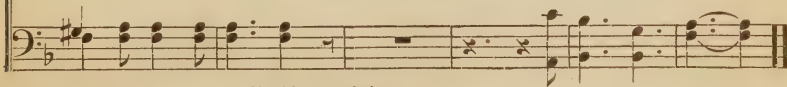
gra - cious un - to thee: The Lord lift up His coun - te - nance, His



And give thee peace.



coun-te-nance up-on thee, and give thee peace.



The Lord watch be-tween me and thee, the Lord watch be-tween
me and thee, When we are ab-sent one from an-oth-er.

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My Country, 'Tis of Thee

S. F. SMITH

ENGLISH

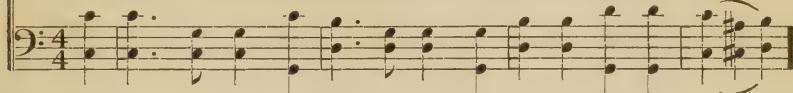
1 My coun-try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty,
2 My na-tive coun-try thee, Land of the no-ble, free,
3 Let mu-sic swell the breeze And ring from all the trees
4 Our fa-thers' God! to Thee, Au-thor of lib-er-ty,
Of thee I sing: Land where my fa-thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free-dom's song: Let mor-tal tongues a-wake; Let all that
To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free-dom's
pil-grim's pride, From ev-ery moun-tain side Let free-dom ring!
tem-pled hills; My heart with rap-ture thrills Like that a-bove.
breathe partake; Let rocks their si-lence break, The sound pro-long.
ho-ly light; Pro-tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

KATHERINE LEE BATES

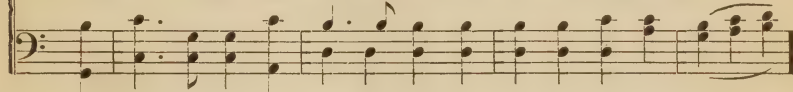
SAMUEL A. WARD



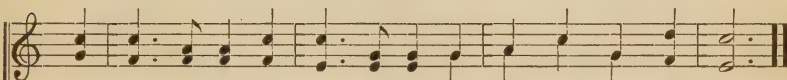
1 O beau - ti - ful for spa - ci - ous skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
 2 O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, impassioned stress .
 3 O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
 4 O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years



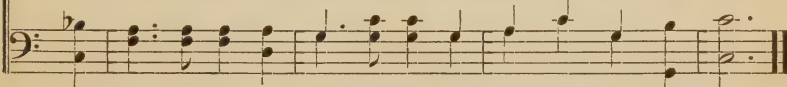
For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
 A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
 Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!



A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw,
 "A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,



And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - ery gain di - vine.
 And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.

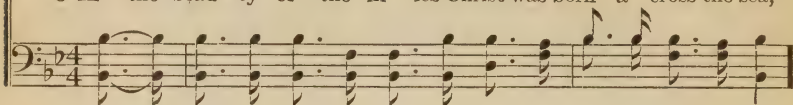


JULIA WARD HOWE

WILLIAM STEFFE



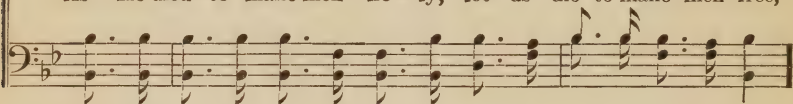
1 Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;
 2 I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun-dred cir-cling camps;
 3 I have read a fi - ery gos - pel writ in bur-nished rows of steel:
 4 He has sound-ed forth the trump-et that shall nev - er call re-treat;
 5 In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea,



He is tram-pling out the vin-tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
 They have build-ed Him an al - tar in the eve-ning dew and damps;
 'As ye deal with My con-tem-ners, so with you My grace shall deal;
 He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg-ment-seat:
 With a glo - ry in His bos - om that trans - fig-ures you and me:



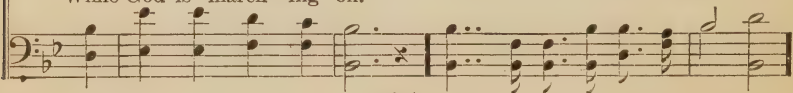
He hath loosed the fate - ful light-ning of His ter - ri-ble swift sword:
 I can read His right-eous sen - tence by the dim and flar-ing lamps;
 Let the He - ro, born of wo-man, crush the ser - pent with His heel,
 O be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him! be ju - bi - lant, my feet!
 As He died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free,



REFRAIN



His truth is march - ing on.
 His day is march - ing on.
 Since God is march - ing on.' Glo - ry! glo-ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Our God is march - ing on.
 While God is march - ing on.



Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le -

lu - jah!

1	His	truth	is	march - ing	on.
2	His	day	is	march - ing	on.
3	Since	God	is	march - ing	on.
4	Our	God	is	march - ing	on.
5	While	God	is	march - ing	on.

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The First Doxology

PSALM 72

OLIVER HOLDEN

1 Now bless - ed be Je - ho - vah, God, The God of Is - ra - el,
2 And bless - ed be His glo - ri - ous Name To all e - ter - nity;

Who on - ly do - eth won - drous works, In glo - ry that ex - cel,
The whole earth let His glo - ry fill. A - men: So let it be.

Who on - ly do - eth won - drous works, In glo - ry that ex - cel.
The whole earth let His glo - ry fill. A - men: So let it be.

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The Second Doxology

PSALM 72

E. H. FROST

1 Blest be the Lord, our fa - thers' God, E - ter - nal King of kings,
2 Blest be His great and glo - rious Name For ev - er - more, A - men,

Who on - ly is om - nip - o - tent, Per-form-ing won-drous things.
And let His glo - ry fill the earth From shore to shore. A - men.

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The Third Doxology

PSALM 103

ELIZABETH H. CUTHBERT

1 O praise and bless the Lord, my soul, His won-drous love pro-claim;
2 O praise and bless the Lord, my soul, And ev - er thank-ful be;

Join heart and voice and all my powers To bless His ho - ly Name.
For - get not all the ben - e - fits He has be - stowed on thee.

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PSALM 117

JOHANN G. BRAUN

All men on earth that live, To God all glo - ry give,

Praise ye the Lord; His lov - ing - kind - ness bless, His con - stant

faith - ful - ness And change-less truth con-fess; Praise ye the Lord.

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PSALM 150

THEODORE E. PERKINS

1 Praise ye the Lord, ye hosts a - bove, In yon - der heav - en - ly height,
2 By all His crea - tures let His Name Be hon - ored and a - dored;

And bless the Lord, ye saints be - low, Who in His praise de - light.
Let all that breathe, in praise u - nite To glo - ri - fy the Lord.

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The Sixth Doxology

PSALM 150

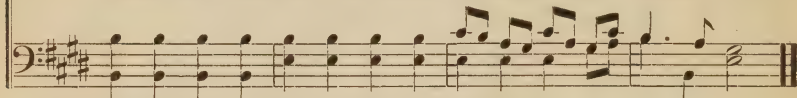
SICILIAN MELODY



1 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Earth and heaven in sweet ac-cord
 2 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Mag - ni - fy Je - ho-vah's Name;



Join to sound Je - ho-vah's prais-es, Tell the glo - ry of the Lord.
 Praise the liv-ing God, your Mak-er, All that breathe, His praise proclaim.



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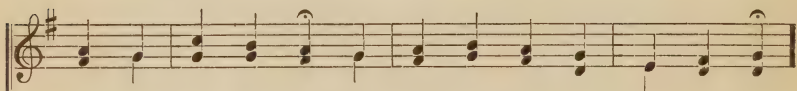
The Seventh Doxology

THOMAS KEN

LOUIS BOURGEOIS



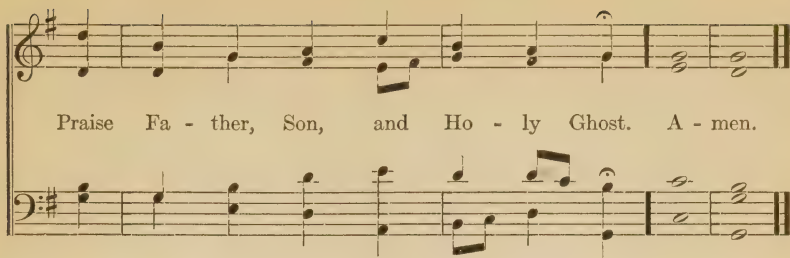
Praise God, from Whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all



crea-tures here be - low; Praise Him a - bove, ye heaven - ly host;



The Seventh Doxology



Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

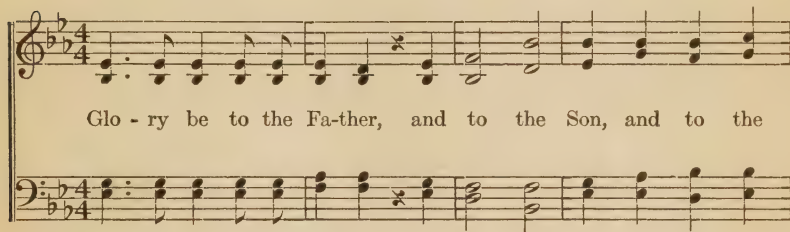
The musical score for 'The Seventh Doxology' is written for a two-part setting (treble and bass clef) in G major (one sharp). The melody is simple and homophonic, with the lyrics 'Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.' written below the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

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The Eighth Doxology

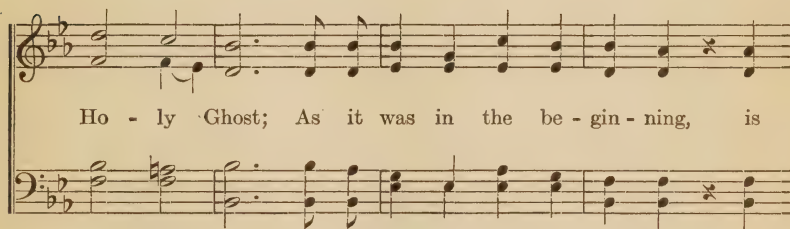
ANONYMOUS—SECOND CENTURY

HENRY W. GREATOREX



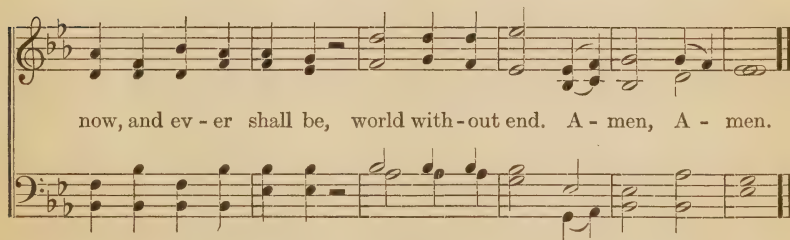
Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the

The first system of 'The Eighth Doxology' is in B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the' are written below the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.



Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is

The second system of 'The Eighth Doxology' continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics 'Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is' are written below the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.



now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - men, A - men.

The third system of 'The Eighth Doxology' concludes the piece. The lyrics 'now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - men, A - men.' are written below the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Responsive Readings

For Use In

Public Worship

“Every Scripture is inspired of God, and profitable
for teaching, for reproof, for correction, for instruction
which is in righteousness”



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Pittsburgh, Pa.

PREFACE

THE following passages of Scripture are meant to be read responsively. No effort has been made to secure progress of thought in the order of the selections, this being needless in a devotional exercise. Long units of reading have been avoided as far as possible. For fixed seasons and appointments ten particular selections have been provided, beginning with No. 41, though there are others in the series which may be employed fittingly. The text is that of the American Standard Bible, permission for its use having been given by Thomas Nelson and Sons, the owners of the copyright. The American Revision was duly authorized and recommended by the General Assembly of the United Presbyterian Church in 1907. The lines printed in Roman letter are to be read by the minister or leader. The lines printed in black letter are to be read by the people.

Index of Selections

The figures refer to the number of the selections

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“ CIII	17				
“ CV	14				
“ CVII	49				

Responsive Readings

SELECTION 1

Exodus xx

And God spake all these words, saying,

I am Jehovah, thy God, Who brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.

Thou shalt not make unto thee a graven image, nor any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth:

Thou shalt not bow down thyself unto them, nor serve them;

For I Jehovah thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children, upon the third and upon the fourth generation of them that hate Me,

And showing lovingkindness unto thousands of them that love Me and keep My commandments.

Thou shalt not take the Name of Jehovah thy God in vain; for Jehovah will not hold him guiltless that taketh His Name in vain.

Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy.

Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work; but the seventh day is a sabbath unto Jehovah thy God:

In it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor the stranger that is within thy gates:

For in six days Jehovah made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore Jehovah blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land which Jehovah thy God giveth thee.

Thou shalt not kill.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Thou shalt not steal.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

SELECTION 2

Psalms VIII, CXXXV

O Jehovah, our Lord, how excellent is Thy Name in all the earth, Who hast set Thy glory upon the heavens!

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast Thou established strength,

Because of Thine adversaries, that Thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider Thy heavens, the work of Thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which Thou hast ordained;

What is man, that Thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that Thou visitest him?

For Thou hast made him but little lower than God, and crownest him with glory and honor.

Thou makest him to have dominion over the works of Thy hands;

Thou hast put all things under his feet: all sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field,

The birds of the heavens, and the fish of the sea, whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Jehovah, our Lord, how excellent is Thy Name in all the earth!

Praise ye Jehovah. Praise ye the Name of Jehovah; praise Him, O ye servants of Jehovah,

Ye that stand in the house of Jehovah, in the courts of the house of our God.

Praise ye Jehovah; for Jehovah is good: sing praises unto His Name; for it is pleasant.

Thy Name, O Jehovah, endureth for ever; Thy memorial Name, O Jehovah, throughout all generations.

SELECTION 3

Psalms XIX

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth His handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language; their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world.

In them hath He set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run his course.

His going forth is from the end of the heavens, and his circuit unto the ends of it; and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of Jehovah is perfect, restoring the soul: the testimony of Jehovah is sure, making wise the simple.

The precepts of Jehovah are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of Jehovah is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of Jehovah is clean, enduring for ever: the ordinances of

Jehovah are true, and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey and the droppings of the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is Thy servant warned: in keeping them there is great reward.

Who can discern his errors? clear Thou me from hidden faults.

Keep back Thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me:

Then shall I be upright, and I shall be clear from great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in Thy sight, O Jehovah, my rock, and my redeemer.

SELECTION 4

Psalms XXIII, CXXI

Jehovah is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He guideth me in the paths of righteousness for His Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou hast anointed my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and lovingkindness shall follow me all the days of my life; and I shall dwell in the house of Jehovah for ever.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the mountains: from whence shall my help come?

My help cometh from Jehovah, Who made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold He that keepeth Israel will neither slumber nor sleep.

Jehovah is thy keeper: Jehovah is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

Jehovah will keep thee from all evil; He will keep thy soul.

Jehovah will keep thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth and for evermore.

SELECTION 5

Psalms XXIV

The earth is Jehovah's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For He hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of Jehovah? and who shall stand in His holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart;

Who hath not lifted up his soul unto falsehood, and hath not sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive a blessing from Jehovah, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek after Him, that seek Thy face, even Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory will come in.

Who is the King of glory? Jehovah strong and mighty, Jehovah mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory will come in.

Who is this King of glory? Jehovah of hosts, He is the King of glory.

SELECTION 6

Psalm xxv

Unto Thee, O Jehovah, do I lift up my soul.

O my God, in Thee have I trusted, let me not be put to shame; let not mine enemies triumph over me.

Show me Thy ways, O Jehovah; teach me Thy paths.

Guide me in Thy truth, and teach me; for Thou art the God of my salvation; for Thee do I wait all the day.

Remember, O Jehovah, Thy tender mercies and Thy lovingkindnesses; for they have been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions:

According to Thy lovingkindness remember Thou me, for Thy goodness' sake, O Jehovah.

Good and upright is Jehovah: therefore will He instruct sinners in the way.

The meek will He guide in justice; and the meek will He teach His way.

All the paths of Jehovah are lovingkindness and truth unto such as keep His covenant and His testimonies.

For Thy Name's sake, O Jehovah, pardon mine iniquity, for it is great.

What man is he that feareth Jehovah? him shall He instruct in the way that he shall choose.

His soul shall dwell at ease; and his seed shall inherit the land.

The friendship of Jehovah is with them that fear Him; and He will show them His covenant.

Let integrity and uprightness preserve me, for I wait for Thee.

SELECTION 7

Psalm xxxiv

I will bless Jehovah at all times: His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in Jehovah: the meek shall hear thereof, and be glad.

Oh magnify Jehovah with me, and let us exalt His Name together.

I sought Jehovah, and He answered me, and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto Him, and were radiant; and their faces shall never be confounded.

This poor man cried, and Jehovah heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of Jehovah encampeth round about them that fear Him, and delivereth them.

Oh taste and see that Jehovah is good: blessed is the man that taketh refuge in Him.

Oh fear Jehovah, ye His saints; for there is no want to them that fear Him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger; but they that seek Jehovah shall not want any good thing.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of Jehovah are toward the righteous, and His ears are open unto their cry.

Jehovah is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart, and saveth such as are of a contrite spirit.

Jehovah redeemeth the soul of His servants; and none of them that take refuge in Him shall be condemned.

SELECTION 8

Psalm XLVI

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will we not fear, though the earth do change, and though the mountains be shaken into the heart of the seas:

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains tremble with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God will help her, and that right early.

The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved: He uttered His voice, the earth melted.

Jehovah of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of Jehovah, what desolations He hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; He burneth the chariots in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth.

Jehovah of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

SELECTION 9

Psalm LI

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness:

According to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my transgressions; and my sin is ever before me.

Against Thee, Thee only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in Thy sight;

That Thou mayest be justified when Thou speakest, and be clear when Thou judgest.

Behold, Thou desirest truth in the inward parts; and in the hidden part Thou wilt make me to know wisdom.

Purify me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Hide Thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from Thy presence; and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation; and uphold me with a willing spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors Thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto Thee.

O Lord, open Thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

For Thou delightest not in sacrifice; else would I give it: Thou hast no pleasure in burnt-offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

SELECTION 10

Psalm LXXII

Give the king Thy judgments, O God, and Thy righteousness unto the king's Son.

He will judge Thy people with righteousness, and Thy poor with justice.

The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the hills, in righteousness.

He will judge the poor of the people, He will save the children of the needy, and will break in pieces the oppressor.

They shall fear Thee while the sun endureth, and so long as the moon, throughout all generations.

He will come down like rain upon the mown grass, as showers that water the earth.

In His days shall the righteous flourish, and abundance of peace, till the moon be no more.

He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the River unto the ends of the earth.

They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before Him; and His enemies shall lick the dust.

The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall render tribute: the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

Yea, all kings shall fall down before Him; all nations shall serve Him.

For He will deliver the needy when he crieth, and the poor, that hath no helper.

He will have pity on the poor and needy, and the souls of the needy He will save.

He will redeem their soul from oppression and violence; and precious will their blood be in His sight:

And they shall live; and to Him shall be given of the gold of Sheba:

And men shall pray for Him continually; they shall bless Him all the day long.

There shall be abundance of grain in the earth upon the top of the mountains; the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon: and they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

His Name shall endure for ever; His Name shall be continued as long as the sun:

And men shall be blessed in Him; all nations shall call Him happy.

Blessed be Jehovah God, the God of Israel, Who only doeth wondrous things:

And blessed be His glorious Name for ever; and let the whole earth be filled with His glory. Amen, and Amen.

SELECTION 11

Psalm LXXXIV

How amiable are Thy tabernacles, O Jehovah of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of Jehovah; my heart and my flesh cry out unto the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,

Even Thine altars, O Jehovah of hosts, my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house: they will be still praising Thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in Thee; in whose heart are the highways to Zion.

Passing through the valley of Weeping they make it a place of springs; yea, the early rain covereth it with blessings.

They go from strength to strength; every one of them appeareth before God in Zion.

O Jehovah God of hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of Thine Anointed.

For a day in Thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my

God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For Jehovah God is a sun and a shield: Jehovah will give grace and glory;

No good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Jehovah of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in Thee.

SELECTION 12

Psalm xc

Lord, Thou hast been our dwellingplace in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction, and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed in Thine anger, and in Thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before Thee, our secret sins in the light of Thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in Thy wrath: we bring our years to an end as a sigh.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten, or even by reason of strength fourscore years; yet is their pride but labor and sorrow; for it is soon gone, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of Thine anger, and Thy wrath according to the fear that is due unto Thee?

So teach us to number our days, that we may get us a heart of wisdom.

Return, O Jehovah; how long? and let it repent Thee concerning Thy servants.

Oh satisfy us in the morning with Thy lovingkindness, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein Thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let Thy work appear unto Thy servants, and Thy glory upon their children.

And let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us; and establish Thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish Thou it.

SELECTION 13

Psalm xci

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of Jehovah, He is my refuge and my fortress; my God, in Whom I trust.

For He will deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the deadly pestilence.

He will cover thee with His pinions, and under His wings shalt thou take refuge: His truth is a shield and a buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

For the pestilence that walketh in darkness, nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold, and see the reward of the wicked.

For Thou, O Jehovah, art my refuge. Thou hast made the Most High thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy tent.

For He will give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the serpent shalt thou trample under foot.

Because he hath set his love upon Me, therefore will I deliver

him: I will set him on high, because he hath known My Name.

He shall call upon Me, and I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble: I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him My salvation.

SELECTION 14

Psalms xcvi. cv

Oh come, let us sing unto Jehovah; let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving; let us make a joyful noise unto Him with psalms.

For Jehovah is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

In His hands are the deep places of the earth; the heights of the mountains are His also.

The sea is His, and He made it; and His hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before Jehovah our Maker.

For He is our God, and we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His hand.

Oh give thanks unto Jehovah, call upon His Name; make known among the peoples His doings.

Sing unto Him, sing praises unto Him; talk ye of all His marvelous works.

Glory ye in His holy Name: let the heart of them rejoice that seek Jehovah.

Seek ye Jehovah and His strength; seek His face evermore.

Remember His marvelous works that He hath done, His wonders, and the judgments of His mouth.

He is Jehovah our God: His judgments are in all the earth.

He hath remembered His covenant for ever, the word which He commanded to a thousand generations.

SELECTION 15

Psalm xcvi

Oh sing unto Jehovah a new song; sing unto Jehovah, all the earth.

Sing unto Jehovah, bless His Name; show forth His salvation from day to day.

Declare His glory among the nations, His marvelous works among all the peoples.

For great is Jehovah, and greatly to be praised: He is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the peoples are idols; but Jehovah made the heavens.

Honor and majesty are before Him: strength and beauty are in His sanctuary.

Ascribe unto Jehovah, ye hundreds of the peoples, ascribe unto Jehovah glory and strength.

Ascribe unto Jehovah the glory due unto His Name: bring an offering, and come into His courts.

Oh worship Jehovah in holy array: tremble before Him, all the earth.

Say among the nations, Jehovah reigneth: the world also is established that it cannot be moved: He will judge the peoples with equity.

Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;

Let the field exult, and all that is therein; then shall all the trees of the wood sing for joy before Jehovah;

For He cometh, for He cometh to judge the earth: He will judge the world with righteousness, and the peoples with His truth.

SELECTION 16

Psalms xcvi, c

Oh sing unto Jehovah a new song; for He hath done marvelous things: His right hand, and His holy arm, hath wrought salvation for Him.

Jehovah hath made known His salvation: His righteousness hath He openly showed in the sight of the nations.

He hath remembered His loving-kindness and His faithfulness toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto Jehovah, all the earth: break forth and sing for joy, yea, sing praises.

Sing praises unto Jehovah with the harp; with the harp and the voice of melody.

With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the King, Jehovah.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein;

Let the floods clap their hands; let the hills sing for joy together before Jehovah;

For He cometh to judge the earth: He will judge the world with righteousness, and the peoples with equity.

Make a joyful noise unto Jehovah, all ye lands.

Serve Jehovah with gladness: come before His presence with singing.

Know ye that Jehovah, He is God: it is He that hath made us, and we are His; we are His people, and the sheep of His pasture.

Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise: give thanks unto Him, and bless His Name.

For Jehovah is good; His lovingkindness endureth for ever, and His faithfulness unto all generations.

SELECTION 17

Psalm ciii

Bless Jehovah, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless His holy Name.

Bless Jehovah, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; Who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy desire with good things, so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

Jehovah executeth righteous acts, and judgments for all that are oppressed.

He made known His ways unto Moses, His doings unto the children of Israel.

Jehovah is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and abundant in lovingkindness.

He will not always chide; neither will He keep His anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us after our iniquities.

For as the heavens are high above the earth, so great is His lovingkindness toward them that fear Him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so Jehovah pitieth them that fear Him.

For He knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it,
and it is gone; and the place
thereof shall know it no more.

But the lovingkindness of Jehovah is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him, and His righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep His covenant,
and to those that remember His
precepts to do them.

Jehovah hath established His
throne in the heavens; and His
kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless Jehovah, ye His angels,
that are mighty in strength, that
fulfil His word, hearkening unto
the voice of His word.

Bless Jehovah, all ye His hosts,
ye ministers of His, that do His
pleasure.

Bless Jehovah, all ye His works,
in all places of His dominion: bless
Jehovah, O my soul.

SELECTION 18

Psalms CXIX, CXXX

I have called with my whole
heart; answer me, O Jehovah: I
will keep Thy statutes.

I have called unto Thee; save
me, and I shall observe Thy testi-
monies.

I anticipated the dawning of the
morning, and cried: I hoped in
Thy words.

Let my soul live, and it shall
praise Thee; and let Thine ordi-
nances help me.

I have gone astray like a lost
sheep; seek Thy servant; for I
do not forget Thy commandments.

Out of the depths have I cried
unto Thee, O Jehovah.

Lord, hear my voice: let Thine
ears be attentive to the voice of
my supplications.

If Thou, Jehovah, shouldest
mark iniquities, O Lord, who
could stand?

But there is forgiveness with
Thee, that Thou mayest be feared.

I wait for Jehovah, my soul doth
wait, and in His word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord
more than watchmen wait for the
morning; yea, more than watch-
men for the morning.

O Israel, hope in Jehovah; for
with Jehovah there is lovingkind-
ness, and with Him is plenteous
redemption.

And He will redeem Israel from
all his iniquities.

SELECTION 19

Psalms CXXII, CXXXII

I was glad when they said unto
me, Let us go unto the house of
Jehovah.

Our feet are standing within thy
gates, O Jerusalem, Jerusalem,
that art builded as a city that is
compact together;

Whither the tribes go up, even
the tribes of Jehovah, for an ordi-
nance for Israel, to give thanks
unto the Name of Jehovah.

For there are set thrones for judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

For the sake of the house of Jehovah our God, I will seek thy good.

We will go into His tabernacles; we will worship at His footstool.

Arise, O Jehovah, into Thy resting-place; Thou, and the ark of Thy strength.

Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness; and let Thy saints shout for joy.

For Jehovah hath chosen Zion; He hath desired it for His habitation.

This is My resting-place for ever: here will I dwell; for I have desired it.

SELECTION 20

Psalm CXLV

I will extol Thee, my God, O King; and I will bless Thy Name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless Thee; and I will praise Thy Name for ever and ever.

Great is Jehovah, and greatly to be praised; and His greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall laud Thy works to another, and shall declare Thy mighty acts.

Of the glorious majesty of Thine honor, and of Thy wondrous works, will I meditate.

And men shall speak of the might of Thy terrible acts; and I will declare Thy greatness.

They shall utter the memory of Thy great goodness, and shall sing of Thy righteousness.

Jehovah is gracious and merciful; slow to anger, and of great lovingkindness.

Jehovah is good to all; and His tender mercies are over all His works.

All Thy works shall give thanks unto Thee, O Jehovah; and Thy saints shall bless Thee.

They shall speak of the glory of Thy kingdom, and talk of Thy power;

To make known to the sons of men His mighty acts, and the glory of the majesty of His kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and Thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

Jehovah upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that are bowed down.

The eyes of all wait for Thee; and Thou givest them their food in due season.

Thou openest Thy hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

Jehovah is righteous in all His ways, and gracious in all His works.

Jehovah is nigh unto all them that call upon Him, to all that call upon Him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear Him; He also will hear their cry, and will save them.

Jehovah preserveth all them that love Him; but all the wicked will He destroy.

My mouth shall speak the praise of Jehovah; and let all flesh bless His holy Name for ever and ever.

SELECTION 21

Isaiah XL

Comfort ye, comfort ye My people, saith your God.

O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up on a high mountain;

O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold, your God!

Behold, the Lord Jehovah will come as a mighty one, and His arm will rule for Him: Behold, His reward is with Him, and His recompense before Him.

He will feed His flock like a shepherd, He will gather the lambs in His arm, and carry them in His bosom, and will gently lead those that have their young.

Who hath measured the waters in the hollow of his hand, and meted out heaven with the span,

And comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure, and weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance?

Who hath directed the Spirit of Jehovah, or being His counsellor hath taught Him?

Behold, the nations are as a drop of a bucket, and are accounted as the small dust of the balance: behold, He taketh up the isles as a very little thing.

And Lebanon is not sufficient to burn, nor the beasts thereof sufficient for a burnt-offering.

All the nations are as nothing before Him; they are accounted by Him as less than nothing, and vanity.

Hast thou not known? Hast thou not heard? The everlasting God, Jehovah, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary; there is no searching of His understanding.

He giveth power to the faint; and to him that hath no might He increaseth strength.

Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall:

But they that wait for Jehovah shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; they shall walk, and not faint.

SELECTION 22

Isaiah LIII

Who hath believed our message? and to whom hath the arm of Jehovah been revealed?

For He grew up before Him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground:

He hath no form nor comeliness; and when we see Him, there is no beauty that we should desire Him.

He was despised, and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief:

And as one from whom men hide their face He was despised; and we esteemed Him not.

Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem Him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and Jehovah hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, yet when He was afflicted He opened not His mouth;

As a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and as a sheep that before its shearers is dumb, so He opened not His mouth.

By oppression and judgment He was taken away; and as for His generation, who among them considered that He was cut off out of the land of the living for the transgression of My people to whom the stroke was due?

And they made His grave with the wicked, and with a rich man

in His death; although He had done no violence, neither was any deceit in His mouth.

Yet it pleased Jehovah to bruise Him; He hath put Him to grief:

When Thou shalt make His soul an offering for sin, He shall see His seed, He shall prolong His days, and the pleasure of Jehovah shall prosper in His hand.

He shall see of the travail of His soul, and shall be satisfied:

By the knowledge of Himself shall My Righteous Servant justify many; and He shall bear their iniquities.

Therefore will I divide Him a portion with the great, and He shall divide the spoil with the strong;

Because He poured out His soul unto death, and was numbered with the transgressors:

Yet He bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

SELECTION 23

Matthew v

And seeing the multitudes, Jesus went up into the mountain: and when He had sat down, His disciples came unto Him:

And He opened His mouth and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called sons of God.

Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye when men shall reproach you, and persecute you, and say all manner of evil against you falsely, for My sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets that were before you.

SELECTION 24

Matthew vi

Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon the earth, where moth and rust consume, and where thieves break through and steal:

But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth consume, and where thieves do not break through nor steal:

For where thy treasure is, there will thy heart be also.

The lamp of the body is the eye: if therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light.

But if thine eye be evil, thy whole body shall be full of darkness. If therefore the light that is in thee be darkness, how great is the darkness!

No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

Therefore I say unto you, Be not anxious for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than the food, and the body than the raiment?

Behold the birds of the heaven, that they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; and your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are not ye of much more value than they?

And which of you by being anxious can add one cubit unto the measure of his life?

And why are ye anxious concerning raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

Yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

But if God doth so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall He not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

Be not therefore anxious, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

For after all these things do the Gentiles seek; for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

But seek ye first His kingdom, and His righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.

SELECTION 25

Matthew vii

Judge not, that ye be not judged.

For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged: and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured unto you.

And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye?

Or how wilt thou say to thy brother, Let me cast out the mote out of thine eye; and lo, the beam is in thine own eye?

Thou hypocrite, cast out first the beam out of thine own eye; and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye.

Give not that which is holy unto the dogs, neither cast your pearls before the swine, lest haply they trample them under their feet, and turn and rend you.

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you:

For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

Or what man is there of you, who, if his son shall ask him for a loaf, will give him a stone?

Or if he shall ask for a fish, will give him a serpent?

If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father Who is in heaven give good things to them that ask Him?

All things therefore whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, even so do ye also unto them: for this is the law and the prophets.

SELECTION 26

John i

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning with God.

All things were made through Him; and without Him was not anything made that hath been made.

In Him was life; and the life was the light of men.

And the light shineth in the darkness; and the darkness apprehended it not.

There came a man, sent from God, whose name was John.

The same came for witness, that he might bear witness of the light, that all might believe through him.

He was not the light, but came that he might bear witness of the light.

There was the true light, even the light which lighteth every man, coming into the world.

He was in the world, and the world was made through Him, and the world knew Him not.

He came unto His own, and they that were His own received Him not.

But as many as received Him, to them gave He the right to become children of God, even to them that believe on His Name:

Who were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.

And the Word became flesh, and dwelt among us (and we beheld His glory, glory as of the Only Begotten from the Father), full of grace and truth.

John beareth witness of Him, and crieth, saying, This was He of Whom I said, He that cometh after me is become before me: for He was before me.

For of His fulness we all received, and grace for grace.

For the law was given through Moses; grace and truth came through Jesus Christ.

No man hath seen God at any time; the only begotten Son, Who is in the bosom of the Father, He hath declared Him.

SELECTION 27

John xv

I am the true vine, and My Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in Me that beareth not fruit, He taketh it away: and every branch that beareth fruit, He cleanseth it, that it may bear more fruit.

Already ye are clean because of the word which I have spoken unto you.

Abide in Me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; so neither can ye, except ye abide in Me.

I am the vine, ye are the branches: He that abideth in Me, and I in him, the same beareth much fruit: for apart from Me ye can do nothing.

If a man abide not in Me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and they gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

If ye abide in Me, and My words abide in you, ask whatsoever ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Herein is My Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; and so shall ye be My disciples.

Even as the Father hath loved Me; I also have loved you: abide ye in My love.

If ye keep My commandments, ye shall abide in My love; even as I have kept My Father's commandments, and abide in His love.

These things have I spoken unto you, that My joy may be in you, and that your joy may be made full.

This is My commandment, that ye love one another, even as I have loved you.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Ye are My friends, if ye do the things which I command you.

No longer do I call you servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth: but I have called you friends; for all things that I heard from My Father I have made known unto you.

Ye did not choose Me, but I chose you, and appointed you, that ye should go and bear fruit, and that your fruit should abide:

That whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in My Name, He may give it you.

SELECTION 28

Romans v

Being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ;

Through Whom also we have had our access by faith into this grace wherein we stand; and we rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

And not only so, but we also rejoice in our tribulations: knowing that tribulation worketh steadfastness;

And steadfastness, approvedness; and approvedness, hope:

And hope putteth not to shame; because the love of God hath been

shed abroad in our hearts through the Holy Spirit Which was given unto us.

For while we were yet weak, in due season Christ died for the ungodly.

For scarcely for a righteous man will one die: for peradventure for the good man some one would even dare to die.

But God commendeth His own love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

Much more then, being now justified by His blood, shall we be saved from the wrath of God through Him.

For if, while we were enemies, we were reconciled to God through the death of His Son, much more, being reconciled, shall we be saved by His life;

And not only so, but we also rejoice in God through our Lord Jesus Christ, through Whom we have now received the reconciliation.

For as through the one man's disobedience the many were made sinners, even so through the obedience of the One shall the many be made righteous.

And the law came in besides, that the trespass might abound; but where sin abounded, grace did abound more exceedingly:

That, as sin reigned in death, even so might grace reign through righteousness unto eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

SELECTION 29

Romans viii

There is therefore now no condemnation to them that are in Christ Jesus.

For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus made me free from the law of sin and of death.

For what the law could not do, in that it was weak through the flesh, God, sending His own Son in the likeness of sinful flesh and for sin, condemned sin in the flesh:

That the ordinance of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

For they that are after the flesh mind the things of the flesh; but they that are after the Spirit the things of the Spirit.

For the mind of the flesh is death; but the mind of the Spirit is life and peace:

Because the mind of the flesh is enmity against God; for it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can it be:

And they that are in the flesh cannot please God.

But ye are not in the flesh but in the Spirit, if so be that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you. But if any man hath not the Spirit of Christ, he is none of His.

And if Christ is in you, the body is dead because of sin; but the spirit is life because of righteousness.

But if the Spirit of Him that raised up Jesus from the dead

dwelleth in you, He that raised up Christ Jesus from the dead shall give life also to your mortal bodies through His Spirit that dwelleth in you.

So then, brethren, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live after the flesh:

For if ye live after the flesh, ye must die; but if by the Spirit ye put to death the deeds of the body, ye shall live.

For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, these are sons of God.

For ye received not the spirit of bondage again unto fear; but ye received the spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.

The Spirit Himself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are children of God:

And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with Him, that we may be also glorified with Him.

SELECTION 30

Romans viii

We know that to them that love God all things work together for good, even to them that are called according to His purpose.

For whom He foreknew, He also foreordained to be conformed to the image of His Son, that He might be the first-born among many brethren:

And whom He foreordained, them He also called: and whom

He called, them He also justified:
and whom He justified, them He
also glorified.

What then shall we say to these things? If God is for us, who is against us?

He that spared not His own Son,
but delivered Him up for us all,
how shall He not also with Him
freely give us all things?

Who shall lay anything to the charge of God's elect? It is God that justifieth;

Who is he that condemneth? It
is Christ Jesus that died, yea
rather, that was raised from the
dead, Who is at the right hand of
God, Who also maketh intercession
for us.

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or anguish, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

Even as it is written, For Thy
sake we are killed all the day long;
we were accounted as sheep for the
slaughter.

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through Him that loved us.

For I am persuaded, that neither
death, nor life, nor angels, nor
principalities, nor things present,
nor things to come, nor powers,

Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

SELECTION 31

Romans XII

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your spiritual service.

And be not fashioned according to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is the good and acceptable and perfect will of God.

Let love be without hypocrisy. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

In love of the brethren be tenderly affectioned one to another; in honor preferring one another;

In diligence not slothful; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing stedfastly in prayer;

Communicating to the necessities of the saints; given to hospitality.

Bless them that persecute you; bless, and curse not.

Rejoice with them that rejoice; weep with them that weep.

Be of the same mind one toward another. Set not your mind on high things, but condescend to things that are lowly. Be not wise in your own conceits.

Render to no man evil for evil. Take thought for things honorable in the sight of all men.

If it be possible, as much as in you lieth, be at peace with all men.

Avenge not yourselves, beloved, but give place unto the wrath of God: for it is written, Vengeance belongeth unto Me; I will recompense, saith the Lord.

But if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him to drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire upon his head.

Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

SELECTION 32

First Corinthians xiii

If I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.

And if I have the gift of prophecy, and know all mysteries and all knowledge; and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing.

And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and if I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long, and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own, is not provoked, taketh not account of evil;

Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness, but rejoiceth with the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part;

But when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child: now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things.

For now we see in a mirror, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know fully even as also I was fully known.

But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

SELECTION 33

First Corinthians xv

Some one will say, How are the dead raised? and with what manner of body do they come?

Thou foolish one, that which thou thyself sowest is not quickened except it die:

And that which thou sowest, thou sowest not the body that shall be, but a bare grain, it may chance of wheat, or of some other kind;

But God giveth it a body even as it pleased Him, and to each seed a body of its own.

Responsive Readings

All flesh is not the same flesh: but there is one flesh of men, and another flesh of beasts, and another flesh of birds, and another of fishes.

There are also celestial bodies, and bodies terrestrial; but the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another.

There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars; for one star differeth from another star in glory.

So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption:

It is sown in dishonor; it is raised in glory: it is sown in weakness; it is raised in power:

It is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body. If there is a natural body, there is also a spiritual body.

Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.

Behold, I tell you a mystery: We all shall not sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump:

For the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

But when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immor-

tal, then shall come to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting?

The sting of death is sin; and the power of sin is the law: but thanks be to God, Who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

SELECTION 34

Galatians v, vi

The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, meekness, self-control; against such there is no law.

And they that are of Christ Jesus have crucified the flesh with the passions and the lusts thereof.

If we live by the Spirit, by the Spirit let us also walk. Let us not become vainglorious, provoking one another, envying one another.

If a man be overtaken in any trespass, ye who are spiritual restore such a one in a spirit of gentleness; looking to thyself, lest thou also be tempted.

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.

For if a man thinketh himself to be something when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself.

But let each man prove his own work, and then shall he have his glorying in regard of himself alone, and not of his neighbor.

For each man shall bear his own burden.

Responsive Readings

Let him that is taught in the word communicate unto him that teacheth in all good things.

Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

For he that soweth unto his own flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth unto the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap eternal life.

And let us not be weary in well-doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.

As we have opportunity, let us work that which is good toward all men, and especially toward them that are of the household of the faith.

SELECTION 35

Ephesians II, III, IV

God, being rich in mercy, for His great love wherewith He loved us,

Even when we were dead through our trespasses, made us alive together with Christ,

And raised us up with Him, and made us to sit with Him in the heavenly places, in Christ Jesus:

That in the ages to come He might show the exceeding riches of His grace in kindness toward us in Christ Jesus:

For by grace have ye been saved through faith; and that not of yourselves, it is the gift of God;

Not of works, that no man should glory.

For we are His workmanship, created in Christ Jesus for good works, which God afore prepared that we should walk in them.

I therefore, the prisoner in the Lord, beseech you to walk worthily of the calling wherewith ye were called,

With all lowliness and meekness, with longsuffering, forbearing one another in love;

Giving diligence to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.

There is one body, and one Spirit, even as also ye were called in one hope of your calling;

One Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all, Who is over all, and through all, and in all.

Now unto Him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us,

Unto Him be the glory in the Church and in Christ Jesus unto all generations for ever and ever. Amen.

SELECTION 36

Philippians II

If there is therefore any exhortation in Christ, if any consolation of love, if any fellowship of the Spirit, if any tender mercies and compassions,

Make full my joy, that ye be of the same mind, having the same

love, being of one accord, of one mind;

Doing nothing through faction or through vainglory, but in lowliness of mind each counting other better than himself;

Not looking each of you to his own things, but each of you also to the things of others.

Have this mind in you, which was also in Christ Jesus:

Who, existing in the form of God, counted not the being on an equality with God a thing to be grasped,

But emptied Himself, taking the form of a servant, being made in the likeness of men;

And being found in fashion as a man, He humbled Himself, becoming obedient even unto death, yea, the death of the cross.

Wherefore also God highly exalted Him, and gave unto Him the Name which is above every name;

That in the Name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven and things on earth and things under the earth,

And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

So then, my beloved, even as ye have always obeyed, not as in my presence only, but now much more in my absence, work out your own salvation with fear and trembling;

For it is God Who worketh in you both to will and to work, for His good pleasure.

SELECTION 37

First John 1, 11

That which was from the beginning, that which we have heard, that which we have seen with our eyes, that which we beheld, and our hands handled, concerning the Word of life

(And the life was manifested, and we have seen, and bear witness, and declare unto you the life,

The eternal life, which was with the Father, and was manifested unto us);

That which we have seen and heard declare we unto you also, that ye also may have fellowship with us:

Yea, and our fellowship is with the Father, and with His Son Jesus Christ:

And these things we write, that our joy may be made full.

And this is the message which we have heard from Him and announce unto you, that God is light, and in Him is no darkness at all.

If we say that we have fellowship with Him and walk in the darkness, we lie, and do not the truth:

But if we walk in the light, as He is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus His Son cleanseth us from all sin.

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us.

If we confess our sins, He is faithful and righteous to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

If we say that we have not sinned, we make Him a liar, and His word is not in us.

My little children, these things write I unto you that ye may not sin. And if any man sin, we have an Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous:

And He is the propitiation for our sins; and not for ours only, but also for the whole world.

And hereby we know that we know Him, if we keep His commandments.

SELECTION 38

First John III

Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called children of God; and such we are. For this cause the world knoweth us not, because it knew Him not.

Beloved, now are we children of God, and it is not yet made manifest what we shall be.

We know that, if He shall be manifested, we shall be like Him; for we shall see Him even as He is. And every one that hath this hope set on Him purifieth himself, even as He is pure.

Every one that doeth sin doeth also lawlessness; and sin is lawlessness.

And ye know that He was manifested to take away sins; and in Him is no sin.

Whosoever abideth in Him sinneth not: whosoever sinneth hath not seen Him, neither knoweth Him.

My little children, let no man lead you astray: he that doeth righteousness is righteous, even as He is righteous: he that doeth sin is of the devil; for the devil sinneth from the beginning.

To this end was the Son of God manifested, that He might destroy the works of the devil.

Whosoever is begotten of God doeth no sin, because His seed abideth in him: and he cannot sin, because he is begotten of God.

In this the children of God are manifest, and the children of the devil:

Whosoever doeth not righteousness is not of God, neither he that loveth not his brother.

For this is the message which ye heard from the beginning, that we should love one another.

SELECTION 39

First John IV

Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God; and every one that loveth is begotten of God, and knoweth God.

He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love.

Herein was the love of God manifested in us, that God hath sent His only begotten Son into the world that we might live through Him.

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that He loved us, and sent His Son to be the propitiation for our sins.

Beloved, if God so loved us, we also ought to love one another.

No man hath beheld God at any time: if we love one another, God abideth in us, and His love is perfected in us:

Hereby we know that we abide in Him and He in us, because He hath given us of His Spirit.

And we have beheld and bear witness that the Father hath sent the Son to be the Saviour of the world.

Whosoever shall confess that Jesus is the Son of God, God abideth in him, and he in God.

And we know and have believed the love which God hath in us. God is love; and he that abideth in love abideth in God, and God abideth in him.

Herein is love made perfect with us, that we may have boldness in the day of judgment; because as He is, even so are we in this world.

There is no fear in love: but perfect love casteth out fear, because fear hath punishment; and he that feareth is not made perfect in love.

We love, because He first loved us. If a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar: for he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, cannot love God Whom he hath not seen.

And this commandment have we from Him, that he who loveth God love his brother also.

SELECTION 40

Revelation xxii

And he showed me a river of water of life, bright as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb, in the midst of the street thereof.

And on this side of the river and on that was the tree of life, bearing twelve manner of fruits, yielding its fruit every month: and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

And there shall be no curse any more: and the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be therein: and His servants shall serve Him;

And they shall see His face; and His Name shall be on their foreheads.

And there shall be night no more; and they need no light of lamp, neither light of sun; for the Lord God shall give them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

And he said unto me, These words are faithful and true: and the Lord, the God of the spirits of the prophets, sent His angel to show unto His servants the things which must shortly come to pass.

And behold, I come quickly. Blessed is he that keepeth the words of the prophecy of this book.

And I John am he that heard and saw these things. And when I heard and saw, I fell down to worship before the feet of the angel that showed me these things.

And he saith unto me, See thou do it not: I am a fellow-servant with thee and with thy brethren the prophets, and with them that keep the words of this book: worship God.

And he saith unto me, Seal not up the words of the prophecy of this book; for the time is at hand.

He that is unrighteous, let him do unrighteousness still: and he that is filthy, let him be made filthy still: and he that is righteous, let him do righteousness still: and he that is holy, let him be made holy still.

Behold, I come quickly; and My reward is with Me, to render to each man according as his work is.

I am the Alpha and the Omega, the first and the last, the beginning and the end.

Blessed are they that wash their robes, that they may have the right to come to the tree of life, and may enter in by the gates into the city.

I Jesus have sent Mine angel to testify unto you these things for the churches. I am the root and the offspring of David, the bright, the morning star.

And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And he that heareth, let him say, Come. And he that is athirst, let him come: he that will, let him take the water of life freely.

SELECTION 41

The Birth of Christ

Luke 11

Now it came to pass in those days, there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be enrolled.

This was the first enrolment made when Quirinius was governor of Syria.

And all went to enrol themselves, every one to his own city.

And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judæa, to the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, because he was of the house and family of David;

To enrol himself with Mary, who was betrothed to him, being great with child.

And it came to pass, while they were there, the days were fulfilled that she should be delivered.

And she brought forth her first-born son; and she wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were shepherds in the same country abiding in the field, and keeping watch by night over their flock.

And an angel of the Lord stood by them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Be not afraid; for behold, I bring

you good tidings of great joy
which shall be to all the people:

For there is born to you this day
in the city of David a Saviour, Who
is Christ the Lord.

And this is the sign unto you:
Ye shall find a babe wrapped in
swaddling clothes, and lying in a
manger.

And suddenly there was with
the angel a multitude of the heav-
enly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and
on earth peace among men in
whom He is well pleased.

And it came to pass, when the
angels went away from them into
heaven, the shepherds said one to
another, Let us now go even unto
Bethlehem, and see this thing that
is come to pass, which the Lord
hath made known unto us.

And they came with haste, and
found both Mary and Joseph, and
the babe lying in the manger.

And when they saw it, they
made known concerning the saying
which was spoken to them about
this child.

And all that heard it wondered
at the things which were spoken
unto them by the shepherds.

But Mary kept all these sayings,
pondering them in her heart.

And the shepherds returned,
glorifying and praising God for all
the things that they had heard and
seen, even as it was spoken unto
them.

SELECTION 42

The Death of Christ

Luke xxiii

And when they came unto the
place which is called The Skull,
there they crucified Him, and the
malefactors, one on the right hand
and the other on the left.

And Jesus said, Father, forgive
them; for they know not what
they do. And parting His gar-
ments among them, they cast lots.

And the people stood beholding.
And the rulers also scoffed at Him,
saying, He saved others; let Him
save Himself, if this is the Christ of
God, His chosen.

And the soldiers also mocked
Him, coming to Him, offering Him
vinegar,

And saying, If Thou art the
King of the Jews, save Thyself.

And there was also a superscrip-
tion over Him, **THIS IS THE
KING OF THE JEWS.**

And one of the malefactors that
were hanged railed on Him, saying,
Art not Thou the Christ? save
Thyself and us.

But the other answered, and
rebuking him said, Dost thou not
even fear God, seeing thou art in
the same condemnation?

And we indeed justly; for we
receive the due reward of our
deeds: but this man hath done
nothing amiss.

And he said, Jesus, remember
me when Thou comest in Thy
kingdom.

Responsive Readings

And He said unto him, Verily I say unto thee, To-day shalt thou be with Me in Paradise.

And it was now about the sixth hour, and a darkness came over the whole land until the ninth hour, the sun's light failing:

And the veil of the temple was rent in the midst.

And Jesus, crying with a loud voice, said, Father, into Thy hands I commend My spirit: and having said this, He gave up the ghost.

And when the centurion saw what was done, he glorified God, saying, Certainly this was a righteous man.

And all the multitudes that came together to this sight, when they beheld the things that were done, returned smiting their breasts.

And all His acquaintance, and the women that followed with Him from Galilee, stood afar off, seeing these things.

SELECTION 43

The Resurrection of Christ

John xx

Now on the first day of the week cometh Mary Magdalene early, while it was yet dark, unto the tomb, and seeth the stone taken away from the tomb.

She runneth therefore, and cometh to Simon Peter, and to the other disciple whom Jesus loved, and saith unto them, They have taken away the Lord out of the tomb, and we know not where they have laid Him.

Peter therefore went forth, and the other disciple, and they went toward the tomb.

And they ran both together: and the other disciple outran Peter, and came first to the tomb;

And stooping and looking in, he seeth the linen cloths lying; yet entered he not in.

Simon Peter therefore also cometh, following him, and entered into the tomb; and he beholdeth the linen cloths lying,

And the napkin, that was upon His head, not lying with the linen cloths, but rolled up in a place by itself.

Then entered in therefore the other disciple also, who came first to the tomb, and he saw, and believed.

For as yet they knew not the scripture, that He must rise again from the dead.

So the disciples went away again unto their own home.

But Mary was standing without at the tomb weeping: so, as she wept, she stooped and looked into the tomb;

And she beholdeth two angels in white sitting, one at the head, and one at the feet, where the body of Jesus had lain.

And they say unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? She saith unto them, Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid Him.

When she had thus said, she turned herself back, and behold-

eth Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus.

Jesus saith unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? whom seekest thou? She, supposing Him to be the gardener, saith unto Him, Sir, if thou hast borne Him hence, tell me where thou hast laid Him, and I will take Him away.

Jesus saith unto her, Mary. She turneth herself, and saith unto Him in Hebrew, Rabboni; which is to say, Teacher.

Jesus saith to her, Touch Me not; for I am not yet ascended unto the Father: but go unto My brethren and say to them, I ascend unto My Father and your Father, and My God and your God.

Mary Magdalene cometh and telleth the disciples, I have seen the Lord; and that He had said these things unto her.

SELECTION 44

Baptism

Various Scriptures

There is one body, and one Spirit, even as afar ye were called in one hope of your calling;

One Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all, Who is over all, and through all, and in all.

The eleven disciples went into Galilee, unto the mountain where Jesus had appointed them.

And Jesus came to them and spake unto them, saying, All authority hath been given unto Me in heaven and on earth.

Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you: and lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.

All we who were baptized into Christ Jesus were baptized into His death.

We were buried therefore with Him through baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised from the dead through the glory of the Father, so we also might walk in newness of life.

Peter said unto them, Repent ye, and be baptized every one of you in the Name of Jesus Christ unto the remission of your sins; and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Spirit.

For to you is the promise, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call unto Him.

They then that received his word were baptized: and there were added unto them in that day about three thousand souls.

They were bringing unto Him little children, that He should touch them: and the disciples rebuked them.

But when Jesus saw it He was moved with indignation, and said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto Me; forbid

Responsive Readings

them not: for to such belongeth the kingdom of God.

Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall in no wise enter therein.

And He took them in His arms, and blessed them, laying His hands upon them.

SELECTION 45

The Lord's Supper

Luke xxii, John vi

And Jesus sent Peter and John, saying, Go and make ready for us the passover, that we may eat.

And they said unto Him, Where wilt Thou that we make ready?

And He said unto them, Behold, when ye are entered into the city, there shall meet you a man bearing a pitcher of water; follow him into the house whereinto he goeth.

And ye shall say unto the master of the house, The Teacher saith unto thee, Where is the guest-chamber, where I shall eat the passover with My disciples?

And he will show you a large upper room furnished: there make ready.

And they went, and found as He had said unto them: and they made ready the passover.

And when the hour was come, He sat down, and the apostles with Him.

And He said unto them, With desire I have desired to eat this passover with you before I suffer:

For I say unto you, I shall not eat it, until it be fulfilled in the kingdom of God.

And He received a cup, and when He had given thanks, He said, Take this, and divide it among yourselves:

For I say unto you, I shall not drink from henceforth of the fruit of the vine, until the kingdom of God shall come.

And He took bread, and when He had given thanks, He brake it, and gave to them, saying, This is My body which is given for you: this do in remembrance of Me.

And the cup in like manner after supper, saying, This cup is the new covenant in My blood, even that which is poured out for you.

Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life: he that cometh to Me shall not hunger, and he that believeth on Me shall never thirst.

This is the bread which cometh down out of heaven, that a man may eat thereof, and not die.

I am the living bread which came down out of heaven: if any man eat of this bread, he shall live for ever.

As the living Father sent Me, and I live because of the Father;

So he that eateth Me, he also shall live because of Me.

This is that bread which came down out of heaven:

He that eateth this bread shall live for ever.

SELECTION 46

Missions

Psalms XXII, LXVII, LXXII

All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn unto Jehovah; and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before Thee.

For the kingdom is Jehovah's; and He is the ruler over the nations.

A seed shall serve Him; it shall be told of the Lord unto the next generation.

They shall come and shall declare His righteousness unto a people that shall be born, that He hath done it.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us, and cause His face to shine upon us;

That Thy way may be known upon earth, Thy salvation among all nations.

Let the peoples praise Thee, O God; let all the peoples praise Thee.

Oh let the nations be glad and sing for joy; for Thou wilt judge the peoples with equity, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the peoples praise Thee, O God; let all the peoples praise Thee.

The earth hath yielded its increase: God, even our own God, will bless us.

God will bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear Him.

He will come down like rain upon the mown grass, as showers that water the earth.

In His days shall the righteous flourish, and abundance of peace, till the moon be no more.

He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the River unto the ends of the earth.

They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before Him; and His enemies shall lick the dust.

The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall render tribute: the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

Yea, all kings shall fall down before Him; all nations shall serve Him.

SELECTION 47

Temperance

Various Scriptures

And Jehovah spake unto Aaron saying, Drink no wine nor strong drink nor thy sons with thee,

When ye go into the tent of meeting, that ye die not: it shall be a statute forever throughout your generations.

Speak unto the children of Israel and say unto them, When either man or woman shall make a special vow, the vow of a Nazarite,

He shall separate himself from wine and strong drink.

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is a brawler,

And whosoever erreth thereby is not wise.

Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath complaining?

Who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?

They that tarry long at the wine,

They that go to seek out mixed wine.

Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it sparkleth in the cup, when it goeth down smoothly; at the last it biteth like a serpent,

And stingeth like an adder.

Know ye not that ye are a temple of God,

And that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?

If any man destroyeth the temple of God, him shall God destroy;

For the temple of God is holy, which temple ye are.

Walk by the Spirit,

And ye shall not fulfill the lust of the flesh.

For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh; for these are contrary the one to the other; that ye may not do the things that ye would.

But if ye are led by the Spirit, ye are not under the law.

Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these: fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness,

Idolatry, sorcery, enmities, strife, jealousies, wraths, factions, divisions, parties,

Envyings, drunkenness, revelings, and such like;

Of which I forewarn you, even as I did forewarn you, that they who practice such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

SELECTION 48

Evangelism and Personal Work

Various Scriptures

It shall come to pass that I will pour out My Spirit on all flesh;

And your sons and your daughters shall prophesy,

Your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions:

And also upon the servants and upon the handmaids in those days will I pour out My Spirit.

And it shall come to pass that whosoever shall call on the Name of Jehovah shall be delivered.

Andrew findeth first his own brother Simon, and saith unto him,

We have found the Messiah (which is, being interpreted, Christ).

He brought him unto Jesus.

Philip findeth Nathanael, and saith unto him, We have found Him, of Whom Moses in the law, and the prophets, wrote,

Jesus of Nazareth, the son of Joseph.

And Nathanael said unto him, Can any good thing come out of Nazareth?

Philip saith unto him, Come and see.

Jesus saw Nathanael coming to Him, and saith of him, Behold, an Israelite indeed, in whom is no guile!

Nathanael saith unto Him, Whence knowest Thou me?

Jesus answered and said unto him, Before Philip called thee, when thou wast under the fig tree, I saw thee.

Nathanael answered Him, Rabbi, Thou art the Son of God; Thou art King of Israel.

Now there were certain Greeks among those that went up to worship at the feast:

These therefore came to Philip, who was of Bethsaida of Galilee, and asked him, saying, Sir, we would see Jesus.

Philip cometh and telleth Andrew:

Andrew cometh, and Philip, and they tell Jesus.

They that are wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament;

And they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever.

My brethren, if any among you err from the truth, and one convert him;

Let him know, that he who converteth a sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death, and shall cover a multitude of sins.

SELECTION 49

Thanksgiving

Psalms LXV, CVII, CXLVII

Praise waiteth for Thee, O God, in Zion; and unto Thee shall the vow be performed.

O Thou that hearest prayer, unto Thee shall all flesh come.

Thou that art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:

Who by His strength setteth fast the mountains, being girded about with might;

Who stilleth the roaring of the seas, the roaring of their waves, and the tumult of the peoples.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at Thy tokens: Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it, Thou greatly enrichest it; the river of God is full of water: Thou providest them grain, when Thou hast so prepared the earth.

Thou waterest its furrows abundantly; Thou settlest the ridges thereof: Thou makest it soft with showers; Thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness; and Thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness; and the hills are girded with joy.

The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered

over with grain; they shout for joy, they also sing.

Oh that men would praise Jehovah for His lovingkindness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men!

For He satisfieth the longing soul, and the hungry soul He filleth with good.

Praise Jehovah, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.

For He hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; He hath blessed thy children within thee.

He maketh peace in thy borders; He filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

He sendeth out His commandment upon earth; His word runneth very swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool; He scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

He casteth forth His ice like morsels: who can stand before His cold?

He sendeth out His word, and melteth them: He causeth His wind to blow, and the waters flow.

He sheweth His word unto Jacob, His statutes and His ordinances unto Israel.

He hath not dealt so with any nation; and as for His ordinances, they have not known them. Praise ye Jehovah.

SELECTION 50

National Observance

Various Scriptures

Blessed is the nation whose God is Jehovah.

The people whom He hath chosen for His own inheritance.

Jehovah will give that which is good; and our land shall yield its increase.

Righteousness shall go before Him, and shall make His footsteps a way to walk in.

Blessed of Jehovah be His land, for the precious things of heaven, for the dew, and for the deep that coucheth beneath.

And for the precious things of the fruits of the sun, and for the precious things of the growth of the moons,

And for the chief things of the ancient mountains, and for the precious things of the everlasting hills,

And for the precious things of the earth and the fulness thereof, and the good will of Him that dwelt in the bush.

When our sons shall be as plants grown up in their youth, and our daughters as cornerstones hewn after the fashion of a palace;

When our garners are full, affording all manner of store, and our sheep bring forth thousands and ten thousands in our fields;

When our oxen are well laden; when there is no breaking in, and no going forth, and no outcry in our streets:

Happy is the people that is in such a case; yea, happy is the people whose God is Jehovah.

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Beware lest thou forget Jehovah thy God, in not keeping His commandments, and His ordinances, and His statutes, which I command thee this day:

Lest, when thou hast eaten and art full, and hast built goodly houses, and dwelt therein;

And when thy herds and thy flocks multiply, and thy silver and thy gold is multiplied, and all that thou hast is multiplied;

Then thy heart be lifted up, and thou forget Jehovah thy God.

Know this day, and lay it to thy heart, that Jehovah He is God in heaven above and upon the earth beneath: there is none else.

And thou shalt keep His statutes, and His commandments, which I command thee this day,

That it may go well with thee, and with thy children after thee, and that thou mayest prolong thy days in the land, which Jehovah thy God giveth thee, for ever.

The Apostle's Creed

I BELIEVE in GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in JESUS CHRIST His only Son our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day He rose from the dead; He ascended into heaven; and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the HOLY GHOST; the holy catholic Church; the Communion of saints; the Forgiveness of sins; the Resurrection of the body; and the Life everlasting. AMEN.

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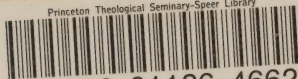
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